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THE VILLAGE COMPILATION

OF

Sacred Musick.

BY DANIEL BELKNAP.

Boston :

PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR....BY J. T. BUCKINGHAM....1806.

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THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS, TO WIT.

(SEAL.) BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty ninth day of October, in the thirty first year of the Independence of the United States of America, *Daniel Belknap* of the said District, has deposited in this Office the title of a book, the Right whereof he claims as Author, in the words following, *to wit* :—"THE VILLAGE COMPILATION OF SACRED MUSICK, BY DANIEL BELKNAP." In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, intitled "An Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned;" and also an Act intitled "An Act supplementary to an Act, intitled, An Act for the encouragement of Learning, by securing the copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the times therein mentioned; and extending the Benefits thereof to the Arts of Designing, Engraving and Etching Historical and other Prints.

WILLIAM S. SHAW, } *Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.*

PREFACE.

INDUCED by the repeated ſolicitations of his friends, and the liberal patronage which he has received in former publications, the compiler offers the publick the following work.

THIS volume contains upwards of one hundred and forty pieces of muſick, calculated for divine worſhip, beſides a number of ſet pieces for occaſional purpoſes.

TO collect the thoughts, ſooth the paſſions, and expand the ſoul for receiving religious impreſſions, is the deſign of ſacred harmony. And the Editor flatters himſelf that the above deſign will, in ſome meaſure be promoted by his work; and that, amid the variety of the following pages, ſomething may be found which will engage the attention and correſpond with the taſte of various characters.

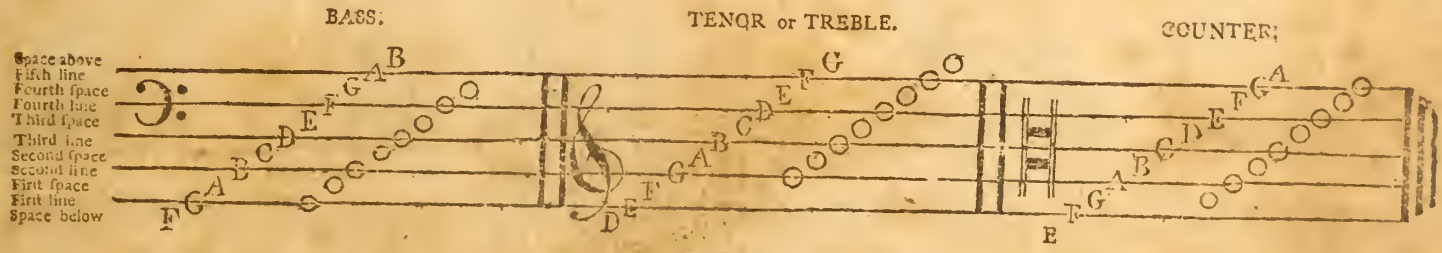
SHOULD the Compiler receive that encouragement which has attended his former publications, his patrons may expect ſoon to receive ſomething further from their obliged Servant,

THE EDITOR.

FRAMINGHAM, November, 1806.

A CONCISE *INTRODUCTION to the GROUNDS of MUSICK.*

THE GAMUT.

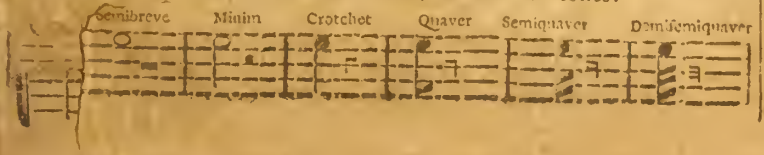


The natural place for me is in B

If B be flat me is in	E	If F be sharp me is in	F
If B and E be flat, me is in	A	If F and C be sharp me is in	C
If B, E and A be flat, me is in	D	If F, C and G be sharp, me is in	G
If B, E, A and D be flat me is in	G	If F, C G and D be sharp mi is in	D

Above me, are faw, sol, law, faw, sol, law, and below, are law, sol' faw, law, sol, faw, and then comes me again.

From me to faw, and from law to faw, are but half tones.



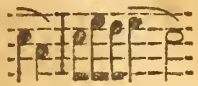
It takes 2 minims to make one semibreve, 4 crotchets, 8 quavers, 16 semiquavers, or 32 demisemiquavers.

MUSICAL CHARACTERS.

Stave — FIVE lines whereon musick is written.

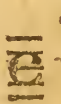
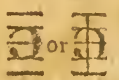
Ledger line — Is added when the notes go out of the compass of the five lines.

Brace — Shows how many parts are sung together.

Flat	♭	Set before a note ſinks it half a tone.
Sharp	♯	Raiſes a note half a tone.
Natural	♮	Reſtores any note, made flat or ſharp, to its primitive ſound.
Slur or Tie		Shows what number of notes are ſung to one ſyllable.
Point		Adds to a note half its original length.
Figure	3	Reduces three notes to two of the ſame kind.
Hold		Shows that the ſound of the note over which it is placed ſhould be continued beyond its cuſtomary length.
Apoggituras		Are ſmall notes to lean on, in paſſing intervals, and muſt be dwelt upon according to the value or length of the note.
Repeat		Shows that part of the tune is to be ſung twice.
Figures	1 2	Show that the notes under figure 1 are ſung before repeating, and the notes under figure 2, after. If tied together with a ſlur all are ſung after repeating.
Chooſing notes		Give the performer liberty to ſing which he pleaſes.
Mark of diſtinction		Requires the note over which it is placed to be ſung emphatically.

Single bar		Divides the time according to the meaſure note.
Double bar		Shows the end of a ſtrain.
Cloſe		Shows the end of a tune.

COMMON TIME MOODS.

Firſt		THIS mood requires one ſemibreve or its amount in other notes to a bar. It has four beats to a bar, two down and two up. The accents fall on the firſt and third parts of the bar.
Second		Has the ſame quantity of notes, is beat and accented like the firſt, only one quarter quicker.
Third	 or	Requires the ſame amount as the preceding, has but two beats to a bar, one down, and the other up. It has a full accent on the firſt, and a weaker on the third part of the bar.
Fourth		This mood has but one minim to a bar, is beat and accented like the laſt, only one third quicker.

TRIPLE TIME MOODS.

Firſt		CONTAINS three minims in a bar; has [illegible] two down and the other up, and is accented [illegible] firſt.

Second Contains three crotchets in a bar, beat and accented like the firſt,

COMPOUND TIME MOODS.

Firſt HAS two beats to a bar, which contains ſix crotchets, accented on the firſt and fourth.

Second This mood requires ſix quavers to a bar, is beat and accented like the laſt.

OF THE KEYS.

THERE are two Keys in muſick, the *ſharp key*, and the *flat key*. If the laſt note in the Baſs be next above me, it is a ſharp, if next below, it is a flat key.

MUSICAL TERMS EXPLAINED.

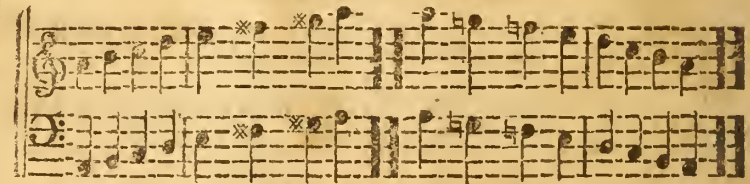
AFFECTUOSO, *affectionately.*
Creſcendo, or Cres. *increaſing the ſound.*
Duetto, *two parts together.*
Forte or For. *loud and full.*
Grave, *ſlow.*
Moderato or Mod. *ſlacken the time.*
Piano or Pia. *ſoft.*
Tutt, *all voices together,*
Vigoroſo, *with life and vigour.*

MODULATION.

Musick cannot be complete without the assistance of modulation, or the art of varying from one key to another, by the aid of flats and sharps. In order to do this with facility and correctness, the names of the notes must be removed into the new key, and occupy a place there, similar to that which they held in the original key; that is, faw must be the new key note, fol, its fifth, and me, the leading note, if in the major series. In modulating into the fourth of the key, the major seventh is made flat; for example: in the key of C major, by flatting B, F becomes the key note. To apply the syllables in this case let the C, immediately preceding the flat, be called fol, preserving at the same time the tone of faw, its former name; then by falling a whole tone to B, calling it faw, you come into the key of F. In modulating into the fifth of the key, the fourth is made sharp and becomes the leading note, or sharp seventh of the key; *e. g.* in the key of C major, by sharping F, you make G the key note. In order to apply the syllables in this case, let the G immediately preceding the occasional sharp, be called faw, preserving the tone which it held as fol; then by falling half a tone and calling F me, you arrive at the key of G. Thus by a thorough knowledge of modulation, the most difficult pieces of musick may be performed at sight.

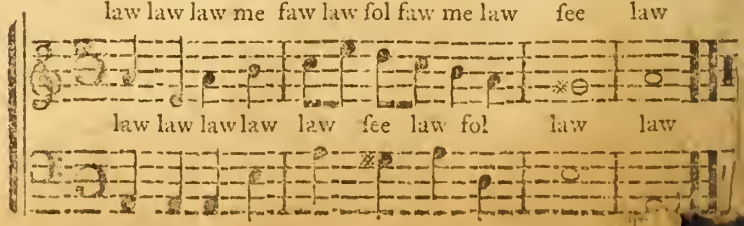
It has been asserted that in musick there are two natural keys, viz C major, and A minor. This assertion is undoubtedly erroneous; for no key can be called natural, that requires the aid of flats and sharps to render its series of eight notes melodious and agreeable to the ear. As all minor keys require their sixth and seventh notes sharp in ascending their octaves and natural in descending, it follows that the key of A cannot, properly, be called natural, but only that of C, which is not liable to this objection.

Example of the key of A minor.



It is recommended that all notes made sharp in the key of A minor and called fol, be called See; as the word see is much better adapted to the true sound of the note than the word fol; also in all similar instances where occasional flats and sharps occur, as in tunes in the natural major key, where B is occasionally made flat, the note on B should be called faw instead of me; for by making B flat, the musick is generally modulated into the key of F. Also in all similar situations.

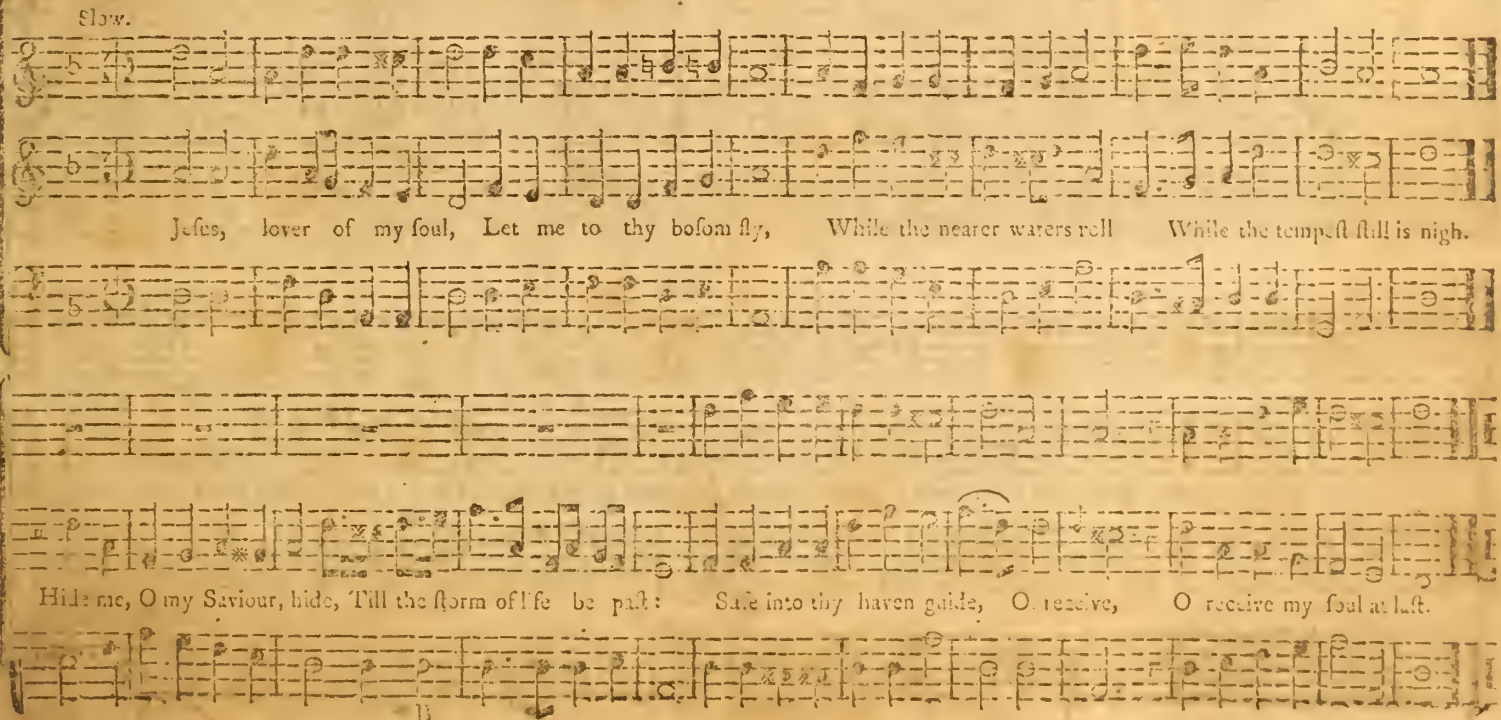
Example of the key of A minor, wherein fol should be called see.



Village Compilation of Sacred Musick.

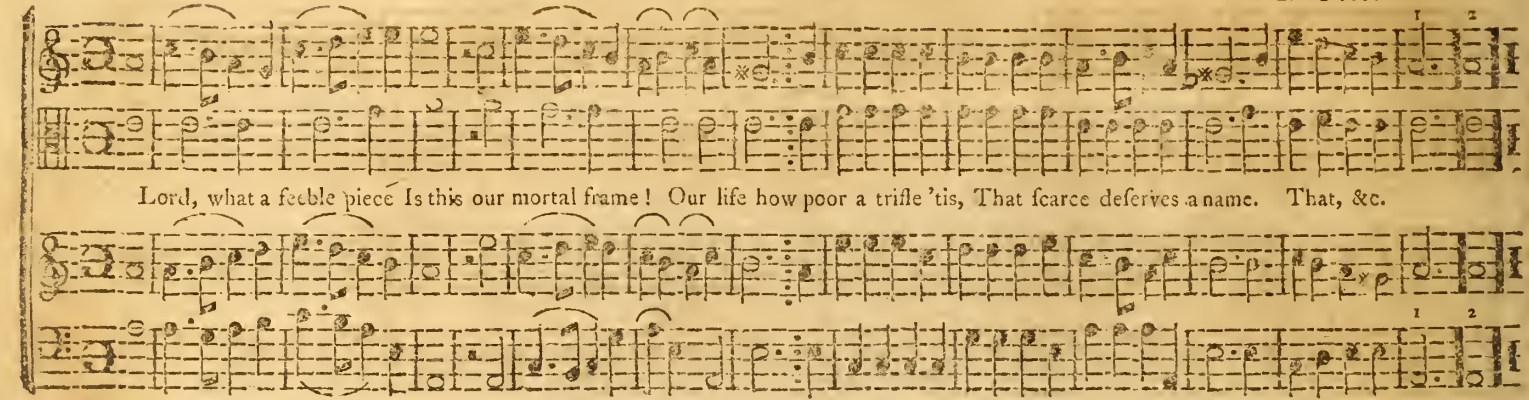
Barnwell. Sevens.

Slow.



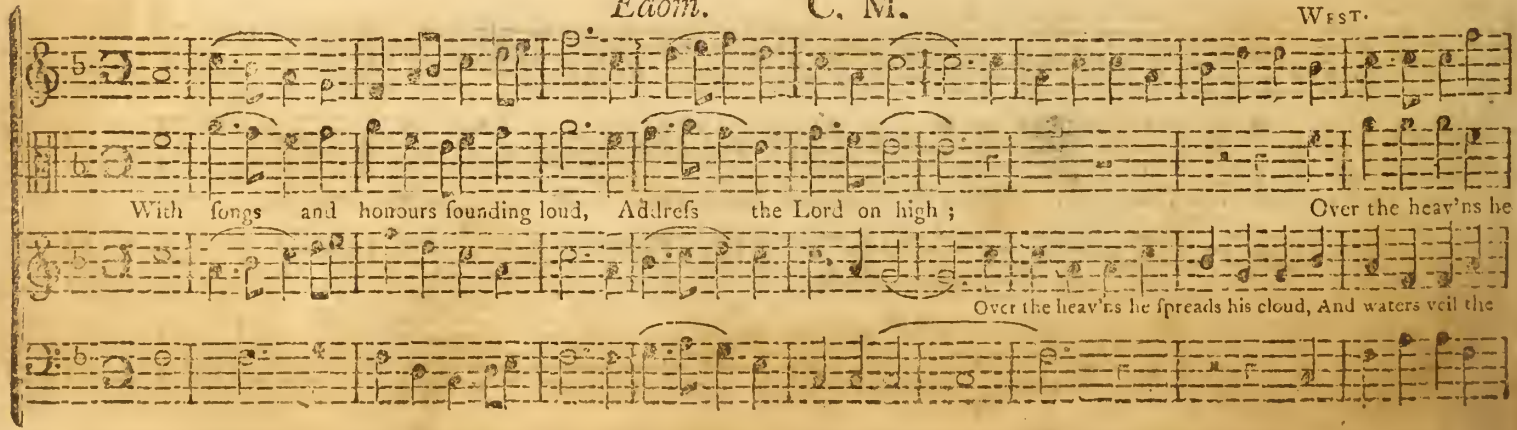
Granville. S. M.

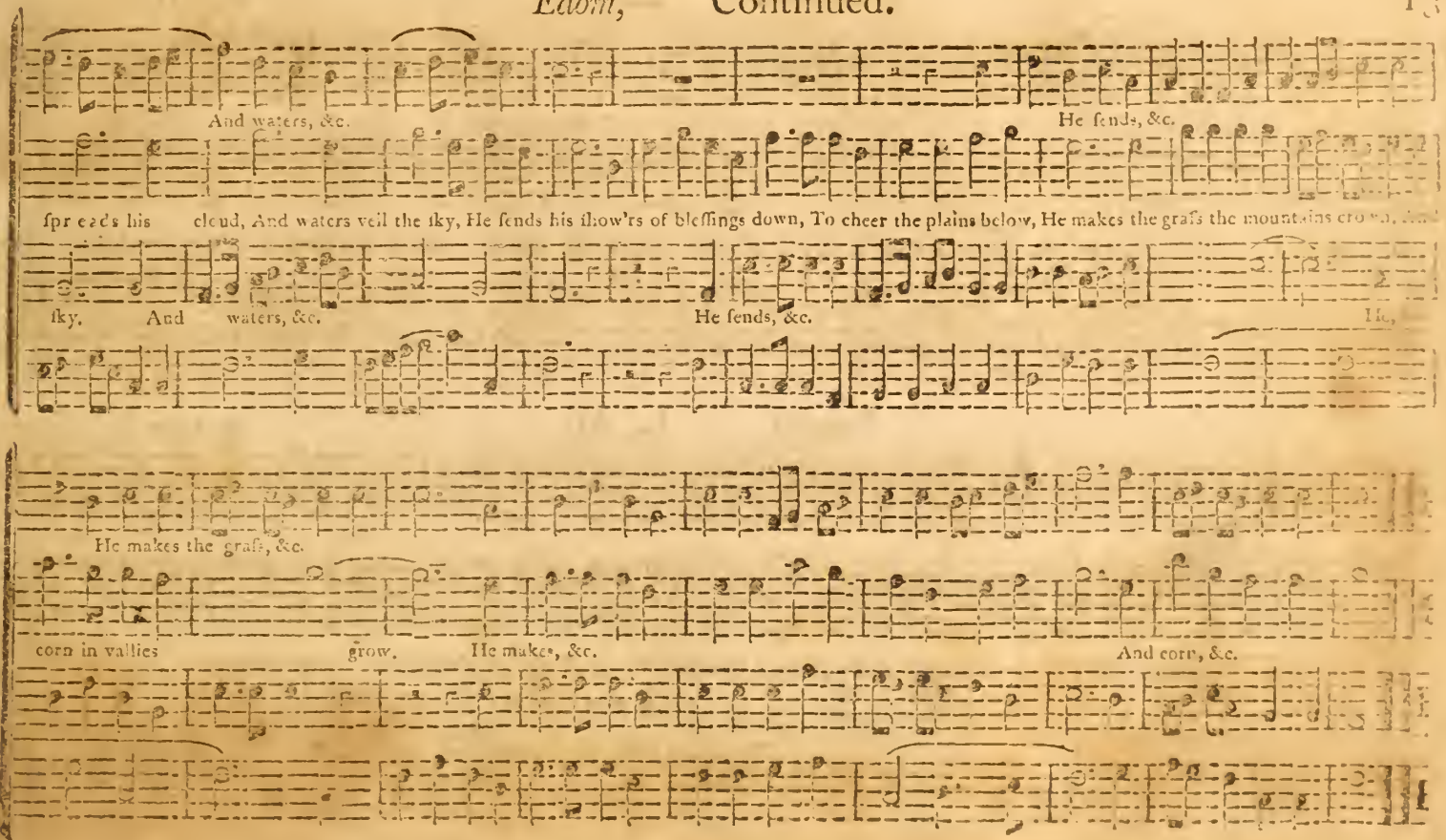
E. Goff.



Edom. C. M.

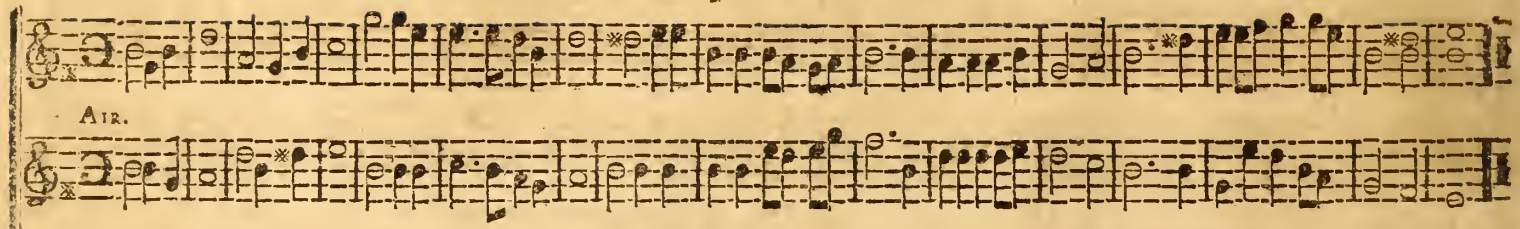
West.




And waters, &c.
He ſends, &c.
ſpr eads his cloud, And waters veil the ſky, He ſends his ſhow'rs of bleſſings down, To cheer the plains below, He makes the graſs the mountains crown, And
ſky. And waters, &c.
He ſends, &c.
He,
He makes the graſs, &c.
corn in vallies grow. He makes, &c.
And corn, &c.

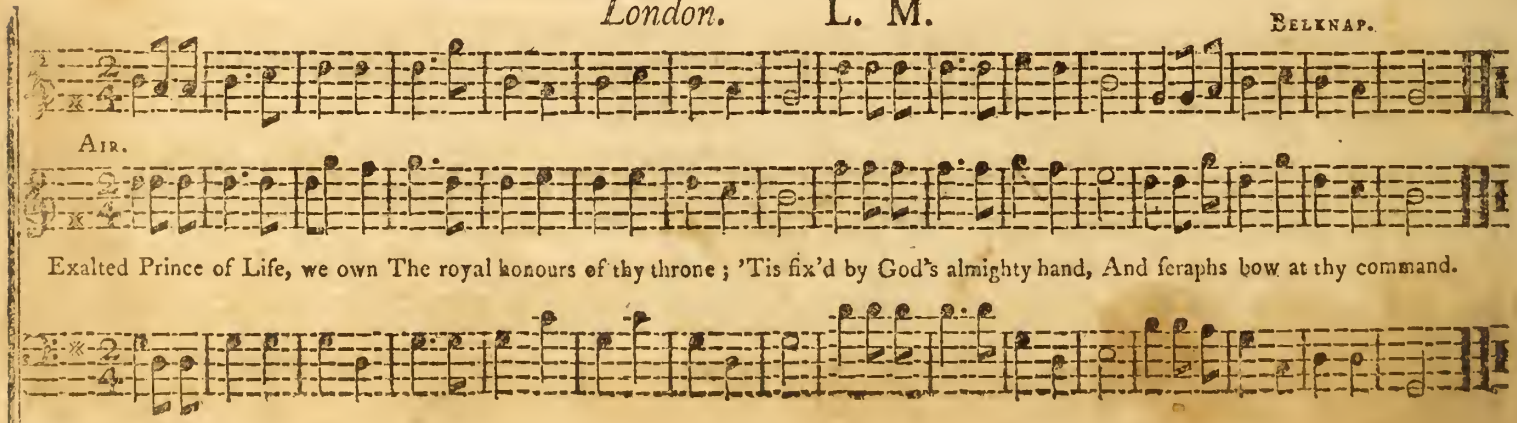
Mortality. L. M.

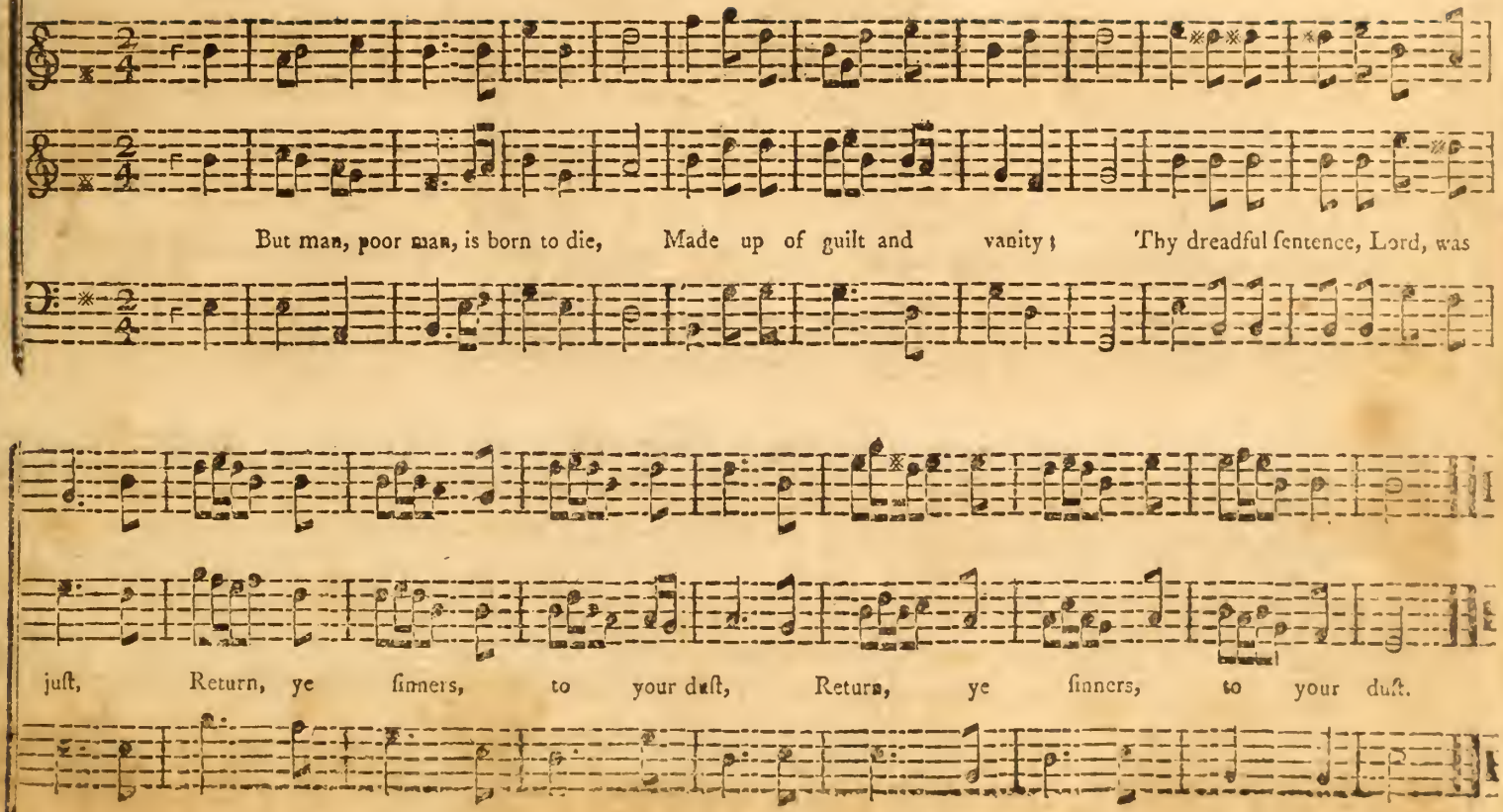
BELKNAP.

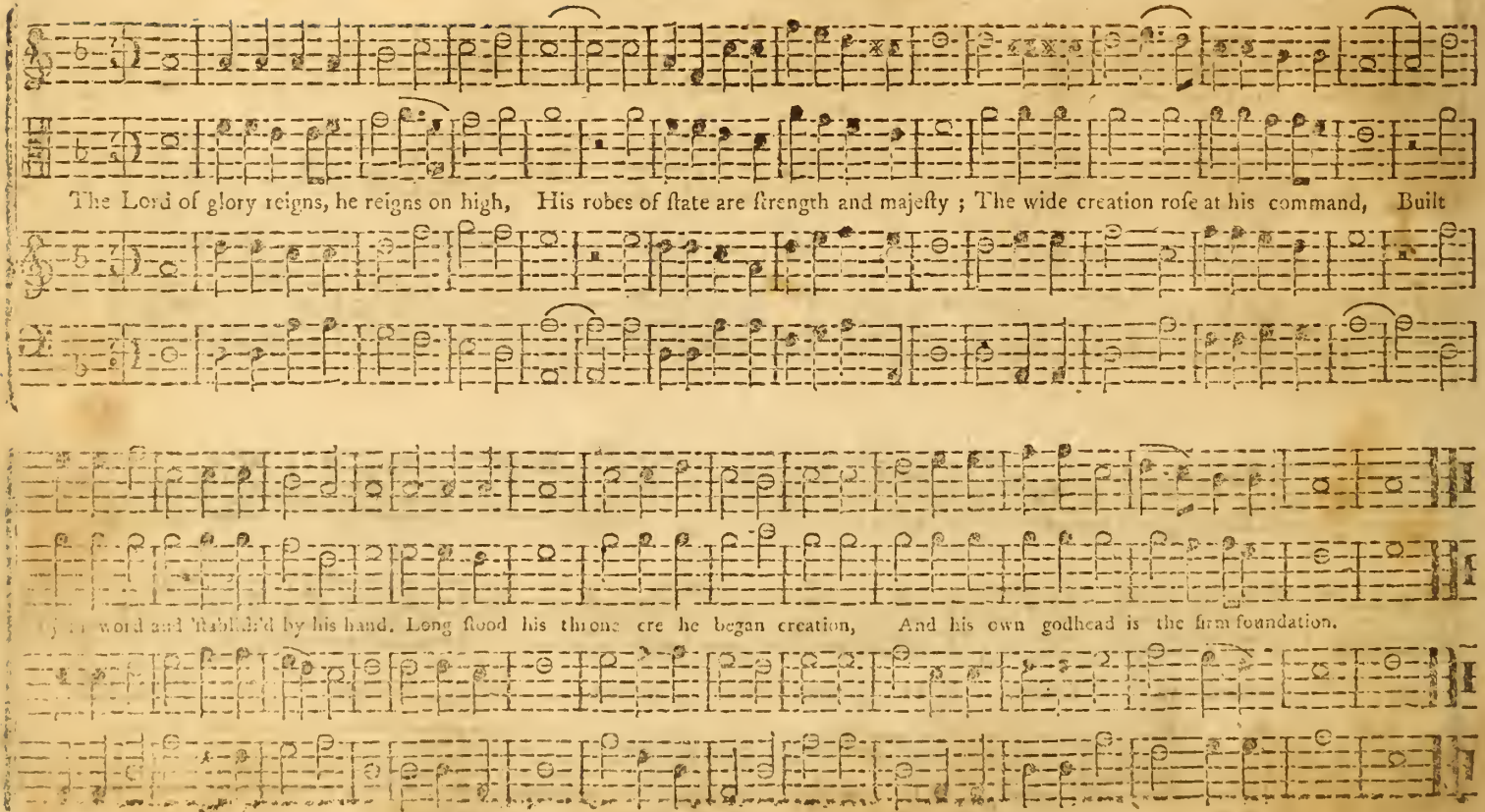


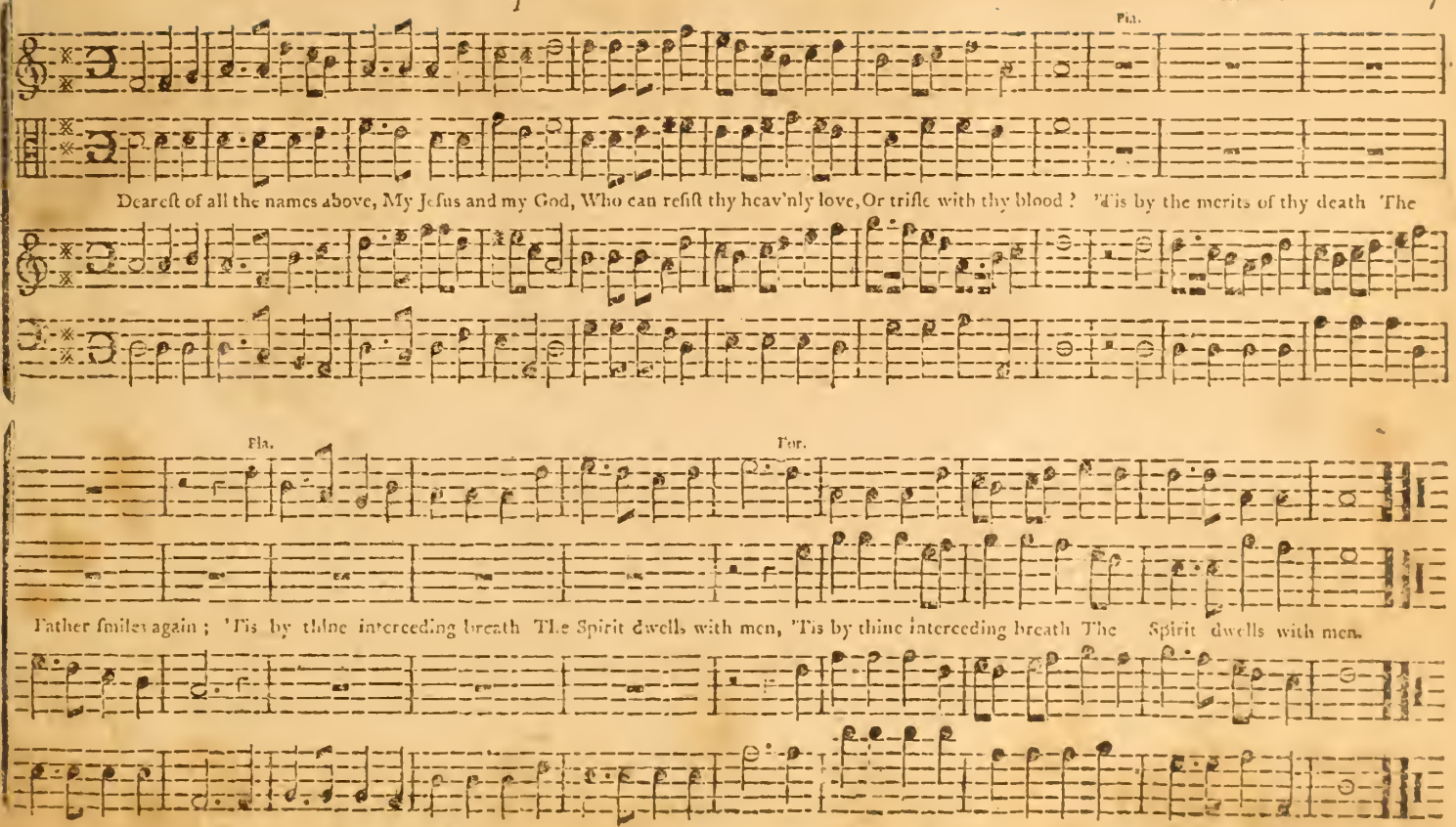
London. L. M.

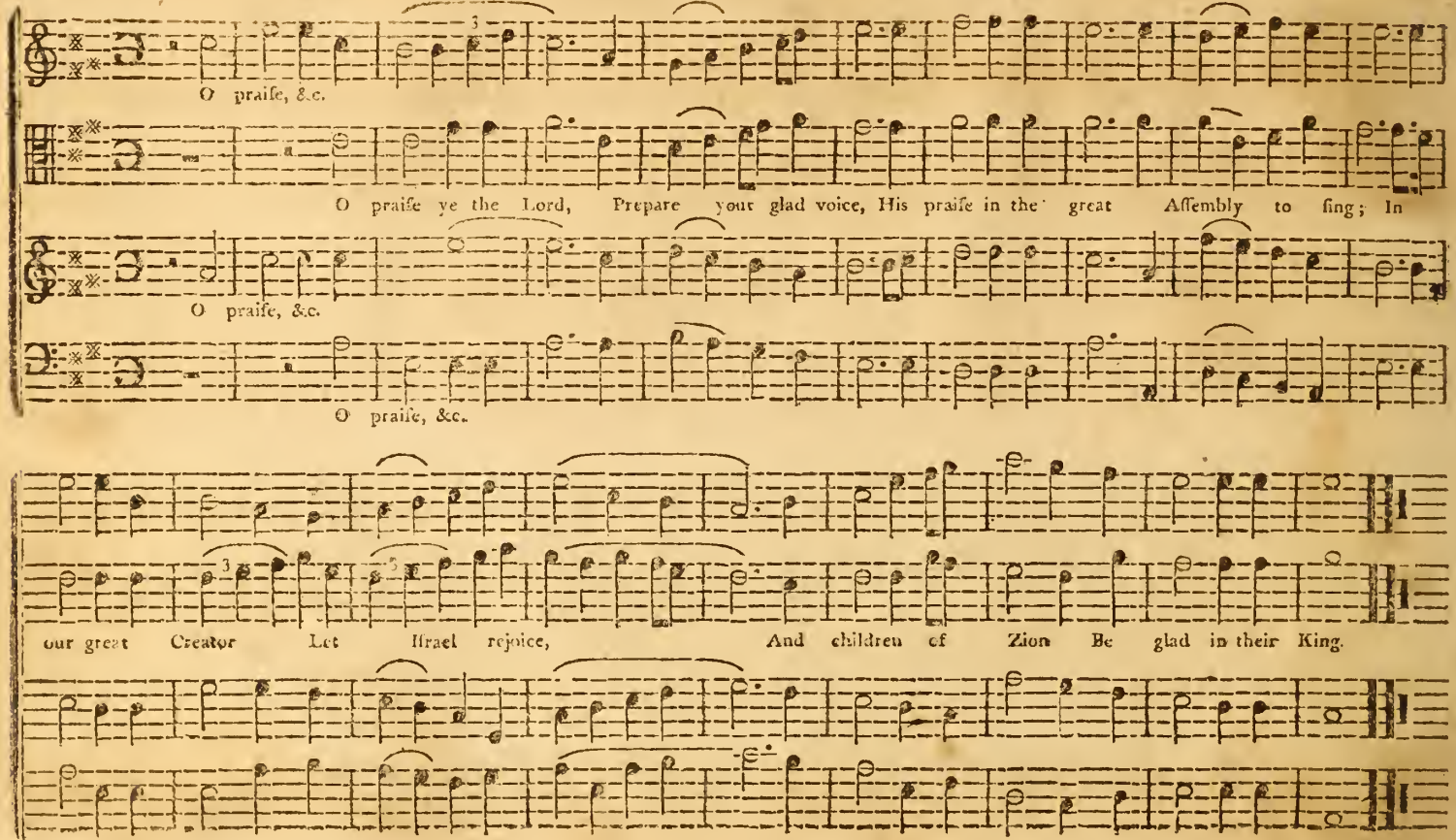
BELKNAP.

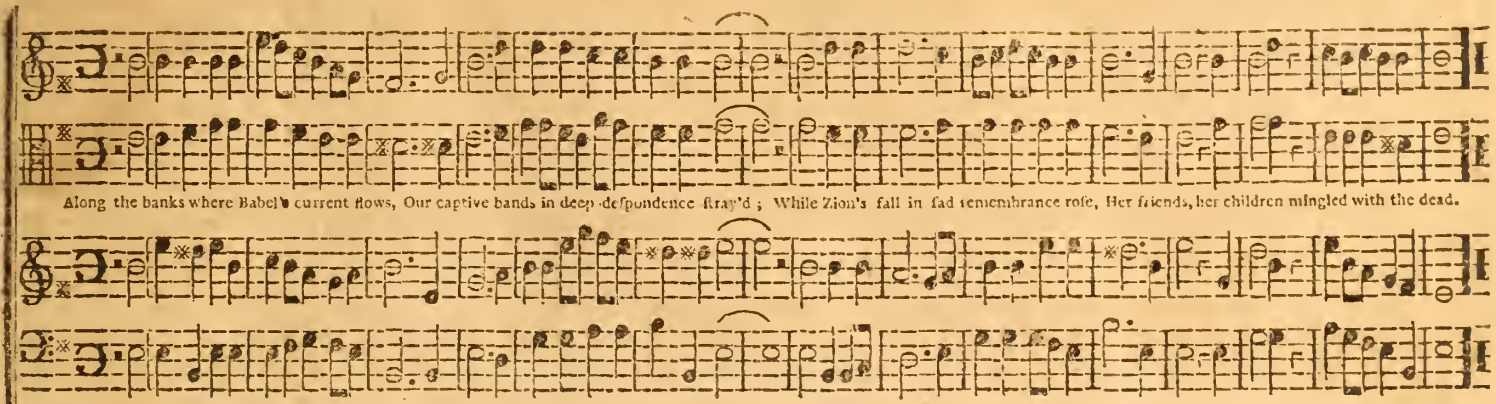



But man, poor man, is born to die, Made up of guilt and vanity; Thy dreadful ſentence, Lord, was
juſt, Return, ye ſinners, to your duſt, Return, ye ſinners, to your duſt.

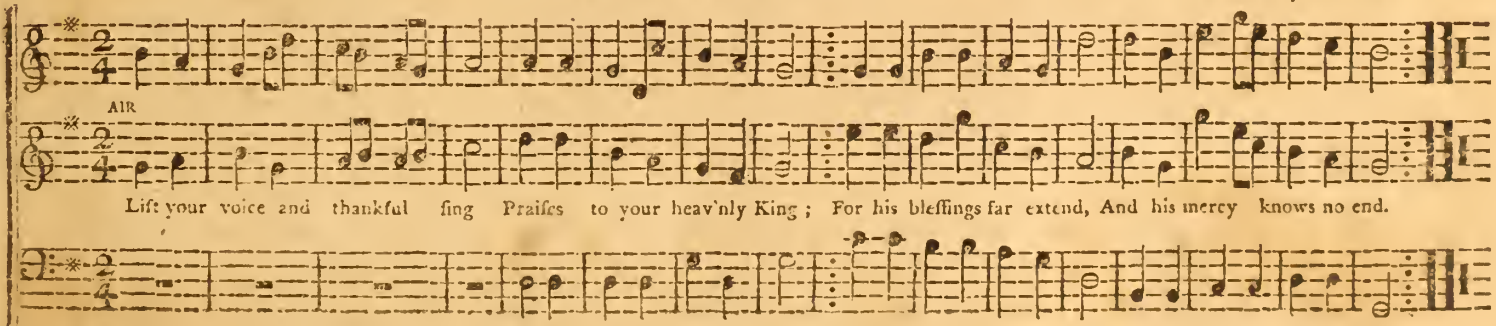

The Lord of glory reigns, he reigns on high, His robes of ſtate are ſtrength and majeſty ; The wide creation roſe at his command, Built
word and ſtabliſh'd by his hand. Long ſtood his throne ere he began creation, And his own godhead is the firm foundation.


Fla.
Dearest of all the names above, My Jesus and my God, Who can resist thy heav'nly love, Or trifle with thy blood? 'Tis by the merits of thy death The
Fla.
For.
Father smiles again; 'Tis by thine interceding breath The Spirit dwells with men, 'Tis by thine interceding breath The Spirit dwells with men.


O praise, &c.
O praise ye the Lord, Prepare your glad voice, His praise in the great Assembly to sing; In
O praise, &c.
O praise, &c.
our great Creator Let Israel rejoice, And children of Zion Be glad in their King.

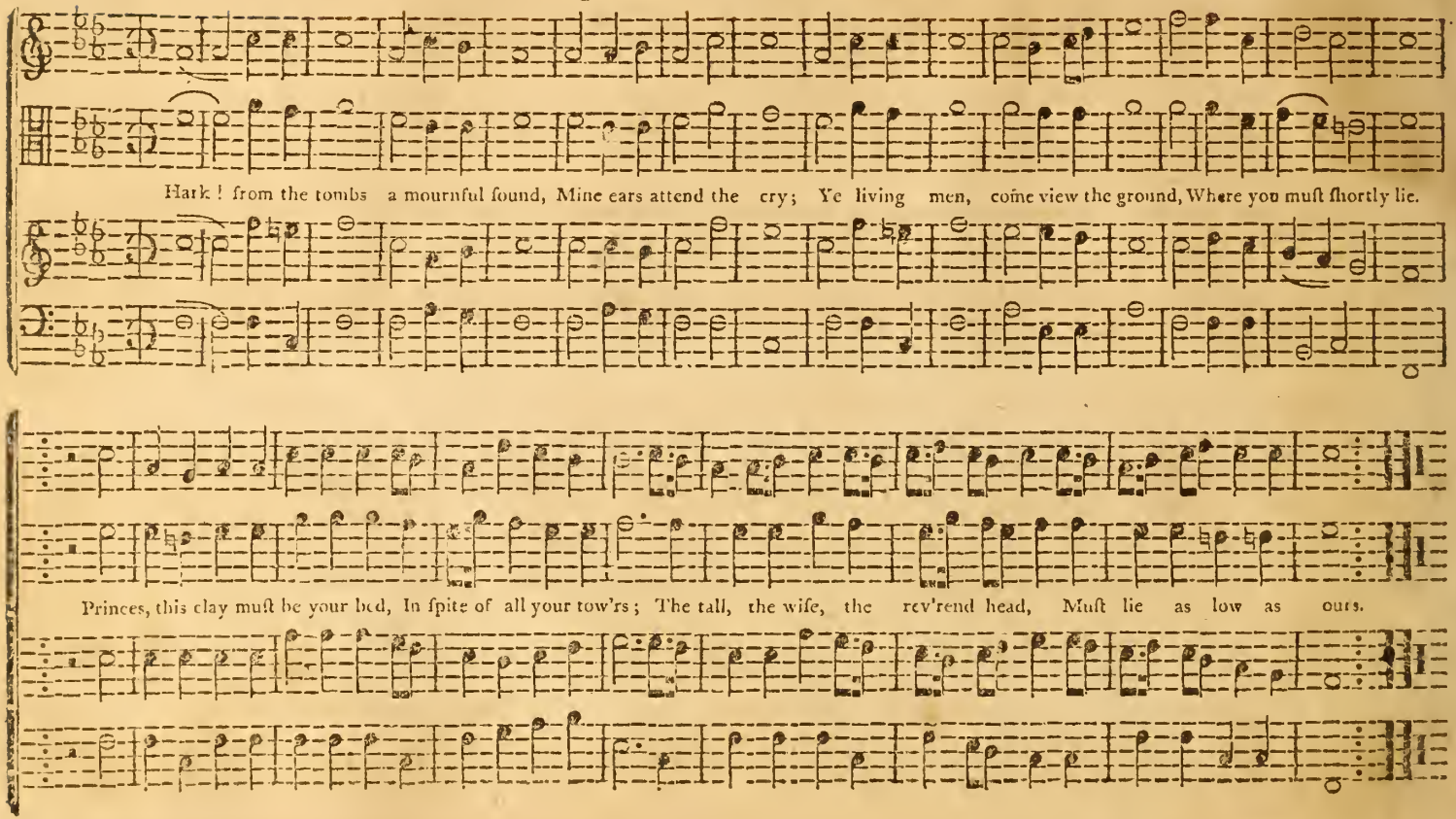


Elim. All Sevens. BABCOCK. Words by Merrick.



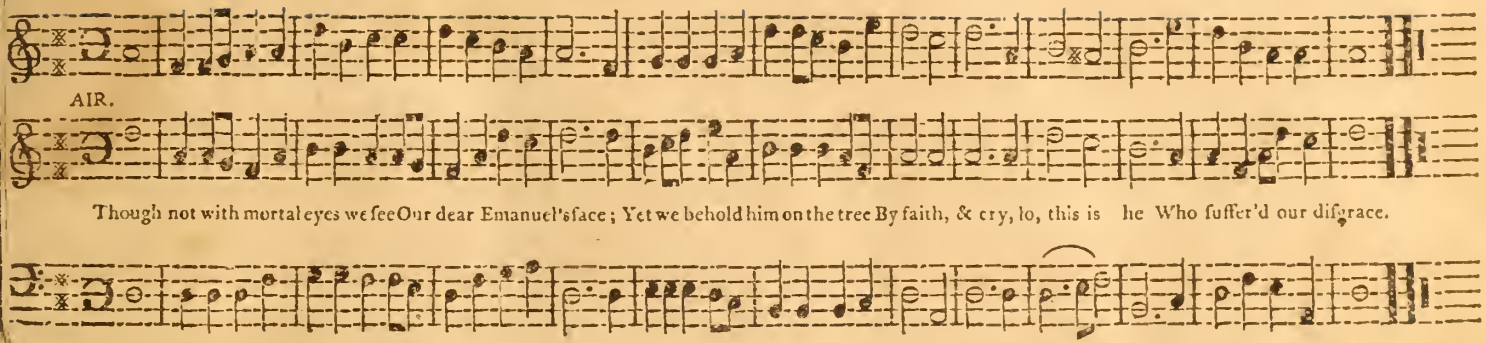
Golgotha. C. M.

BILLINGS.



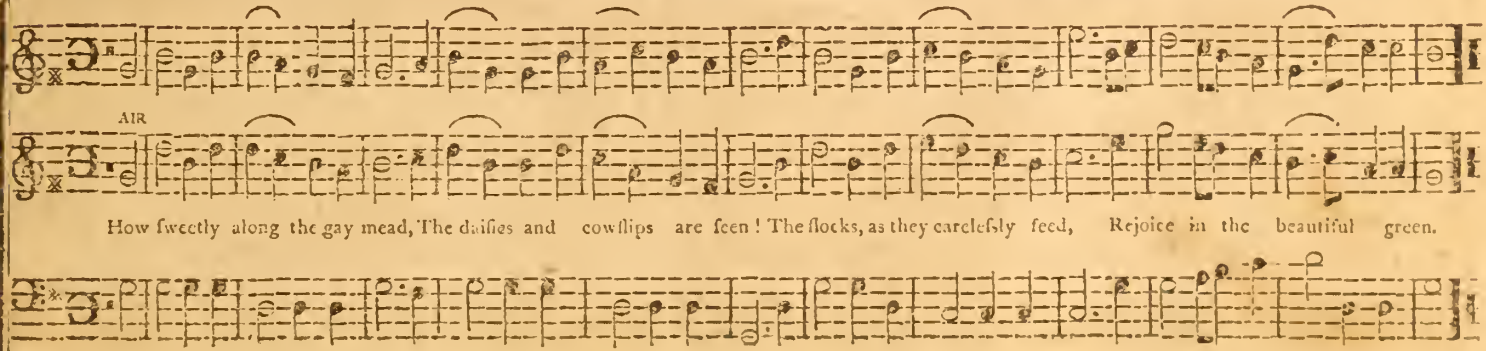
Sharon. P. M.

AIR.



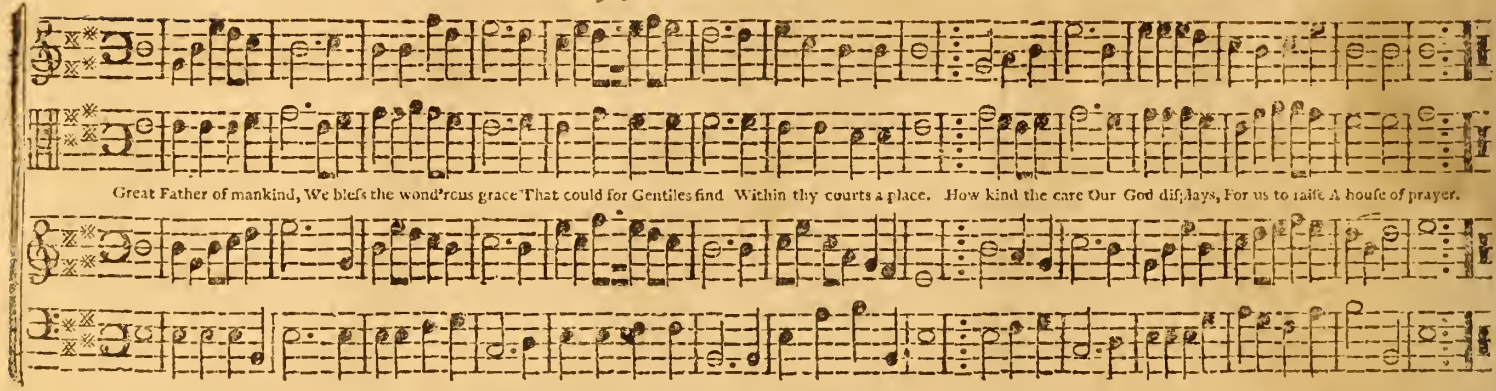
Pelham. P. M.

AIR



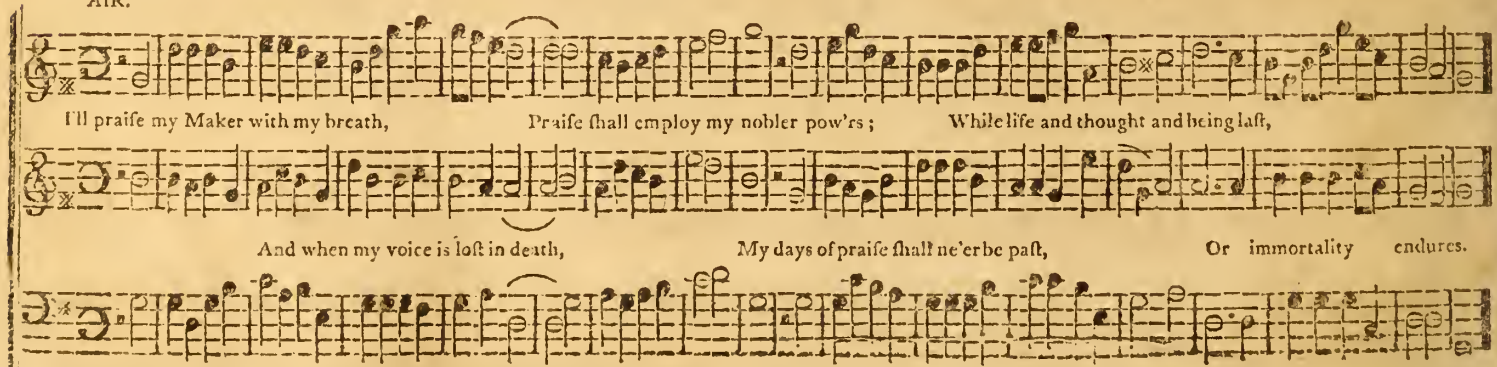
Boylston. H. M.

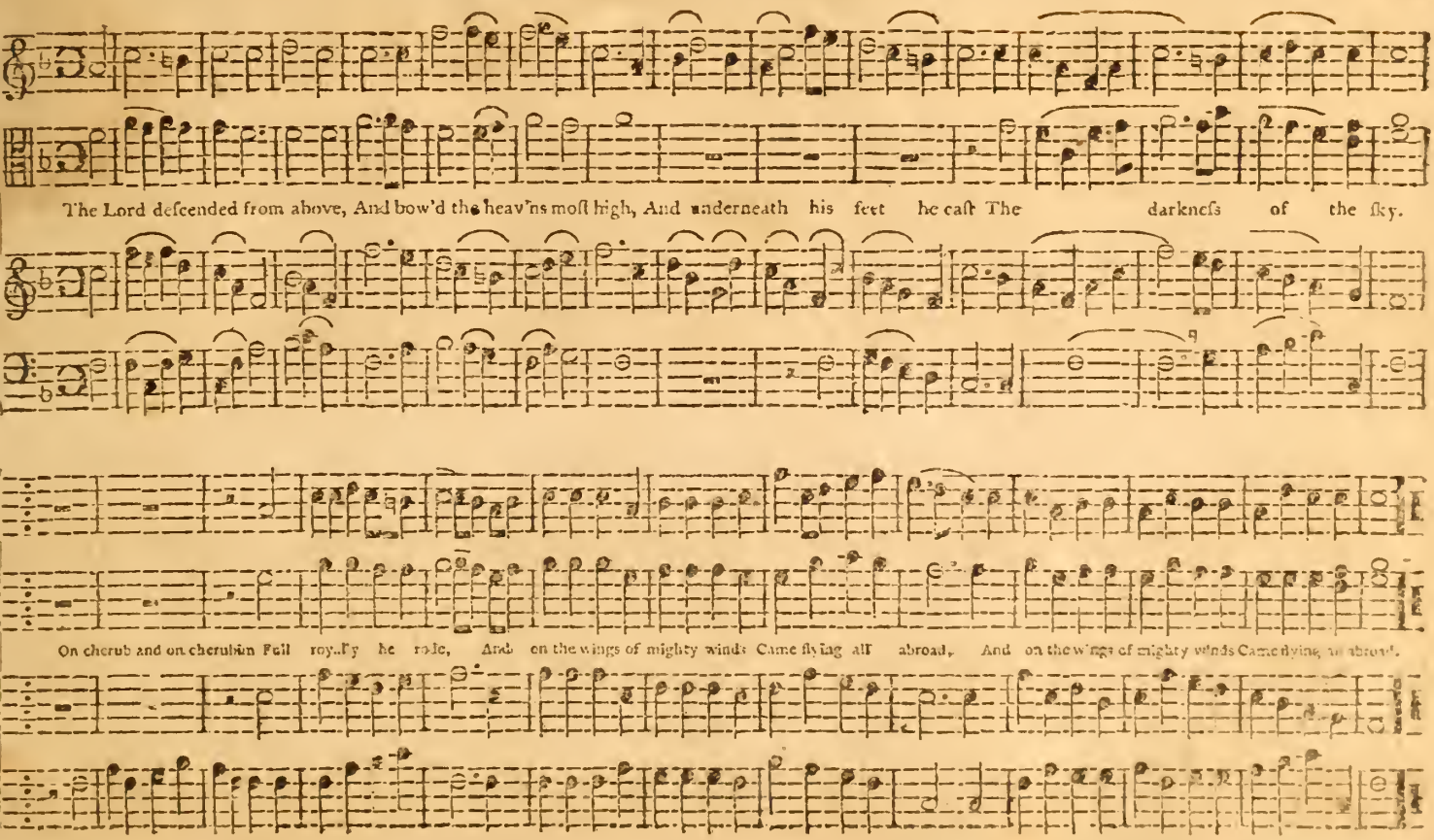
BELKNAP.

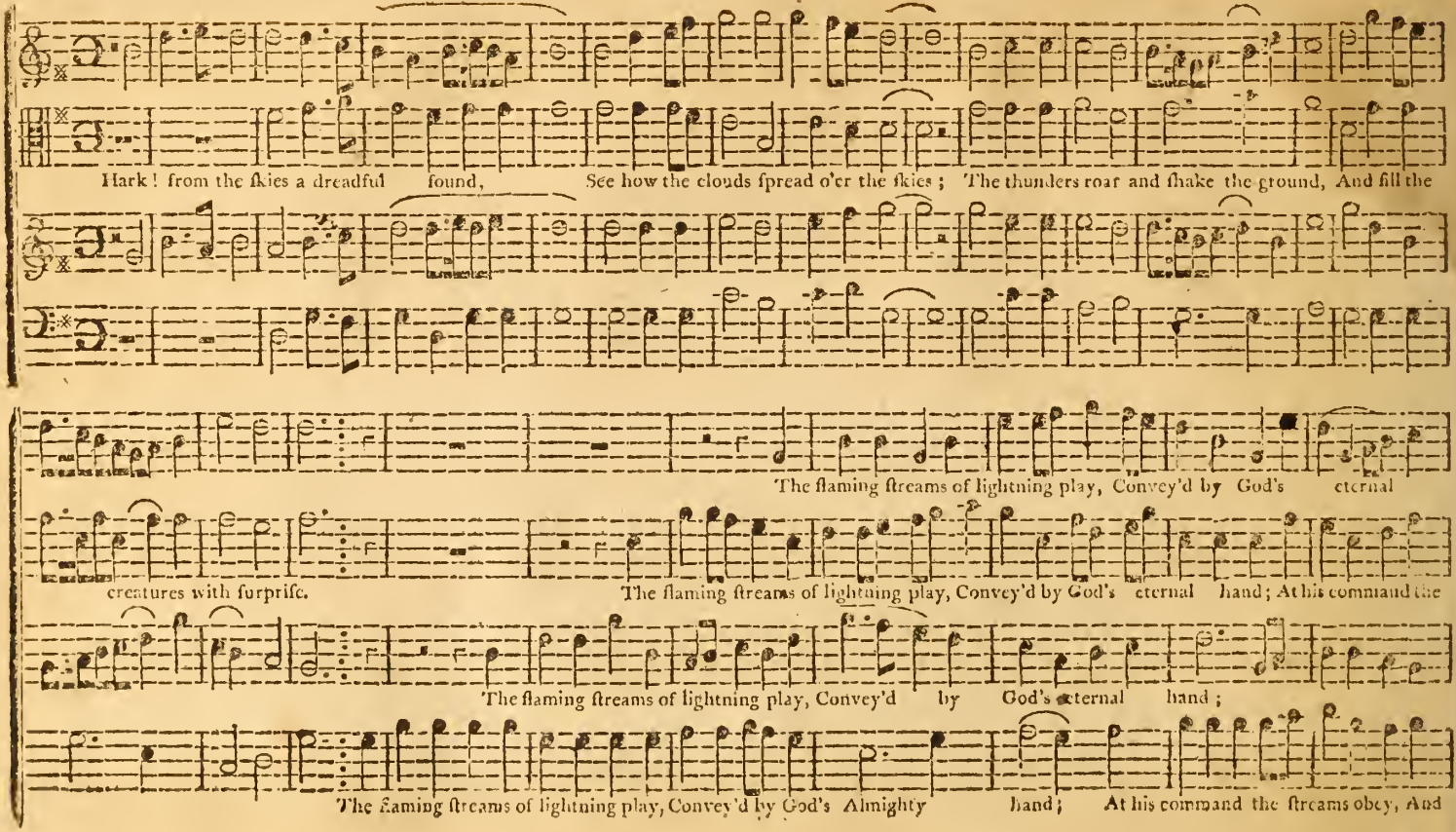


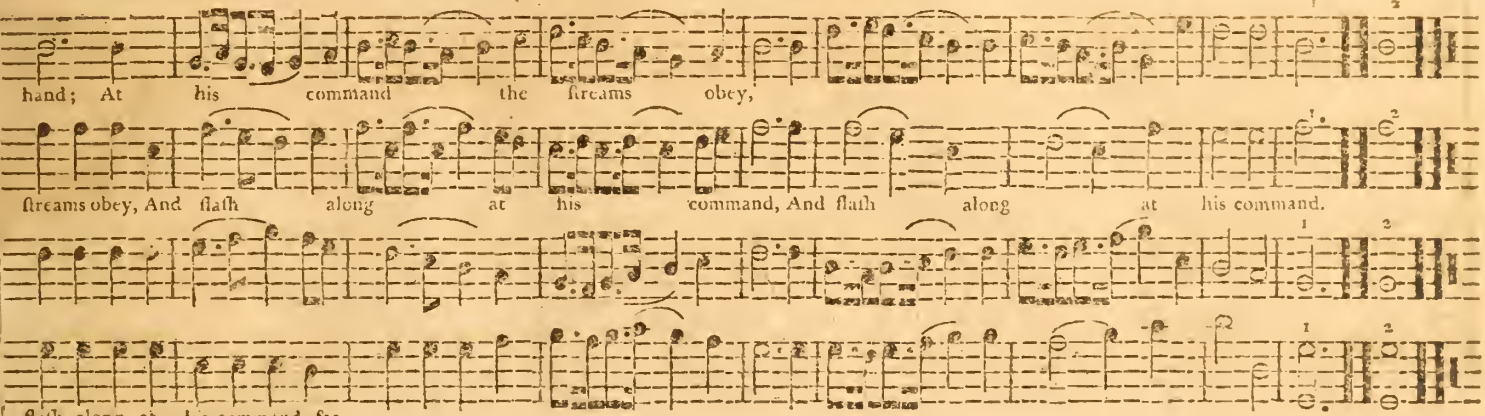
Deerfield. P. M.

AIR.



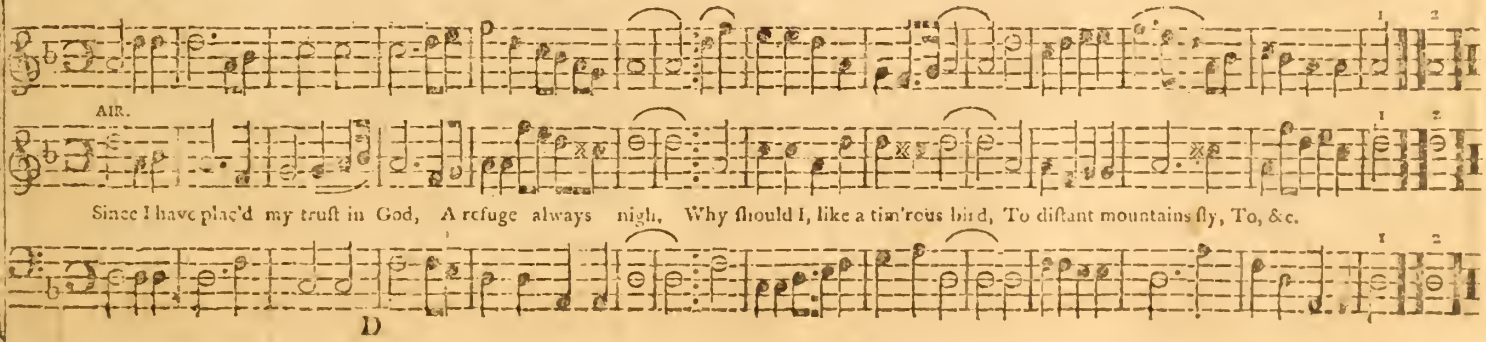

The Lord descended from above, And bow'd the heav'ns most high, And underneath his feet he cast The darkness of the sky.
On cherub and on cherubim Full royally he rode, And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying all abroad. And on the wings of mighty winds Came flying, all abroad.

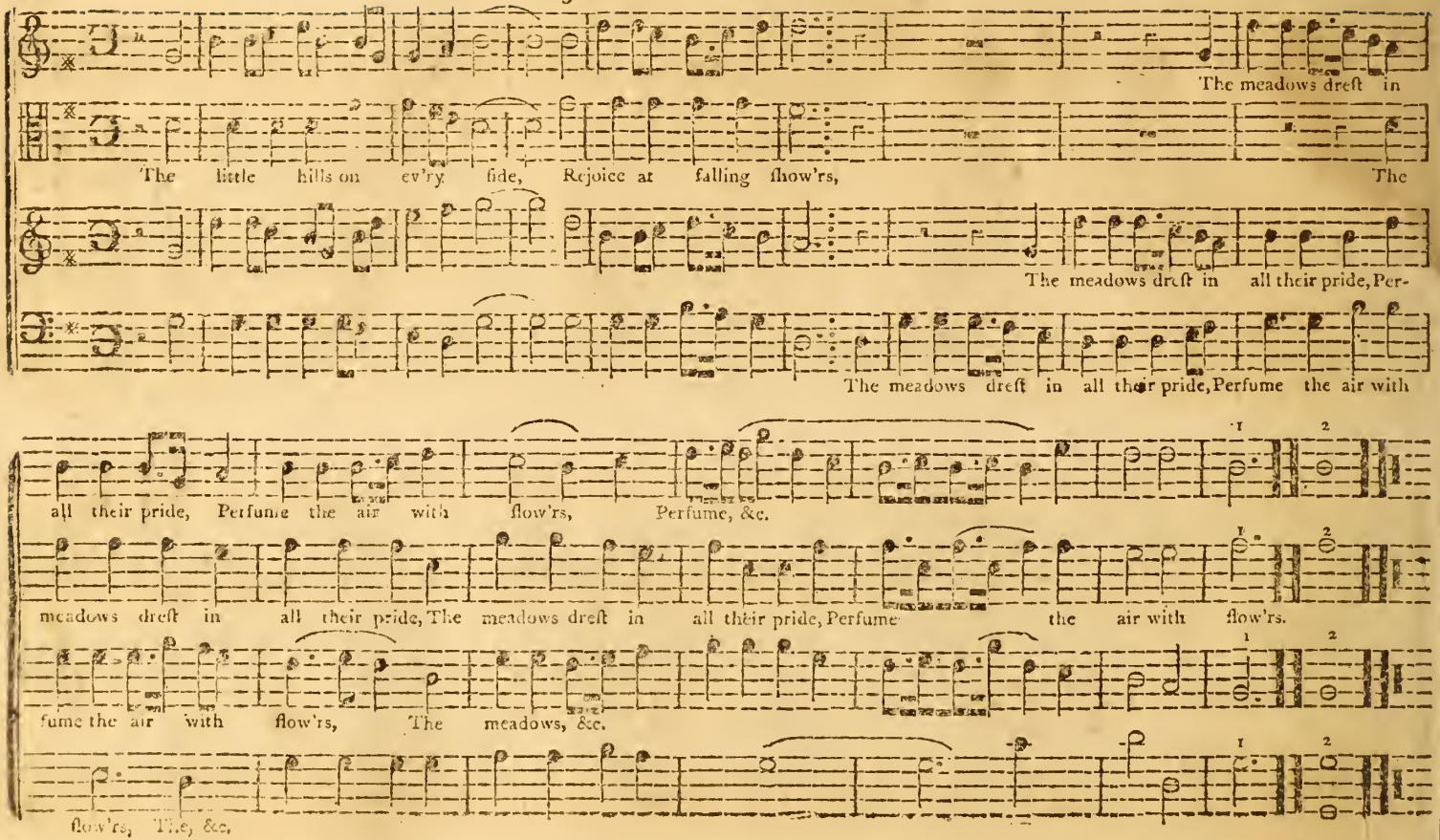

Hark! from the ſkies a dreadful found, See how the clouds ſpread o'er the ſkies; The thunders roar and ſhake the ground, And fill the
The flaming ſtreams of lightning play, Convey'd by God's eternal
creatures with ſurpriſe. The flaming ſtreams of lightning play, Convey'd by God's eternal hand; At his command the
The flaming ſtreams of lightning play, Convey'd by God's eternal hand;
The flaming ſtreams of lightning play, Convey'd by God's Almighty hand; At his command the ſtreams obey, And

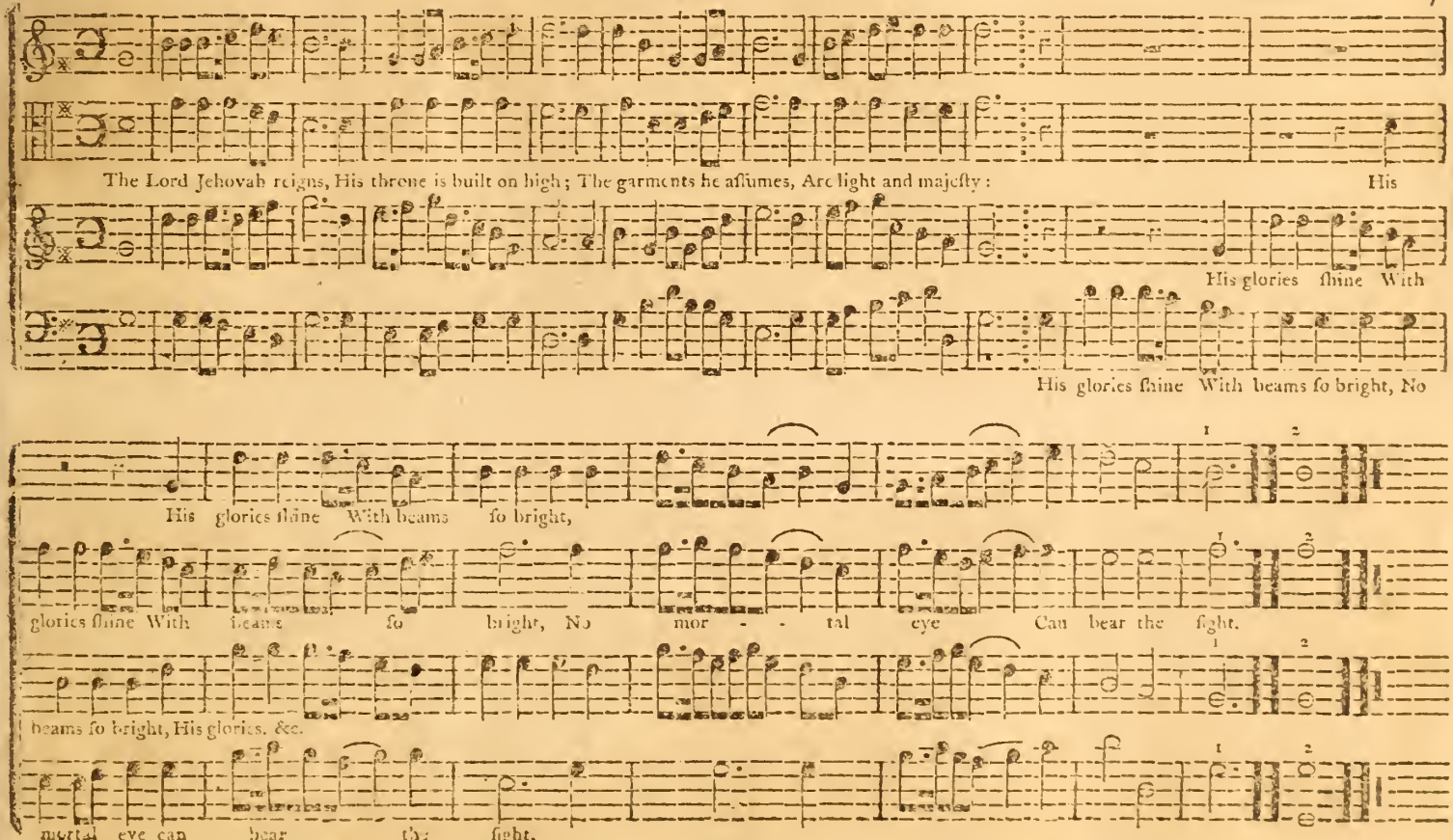


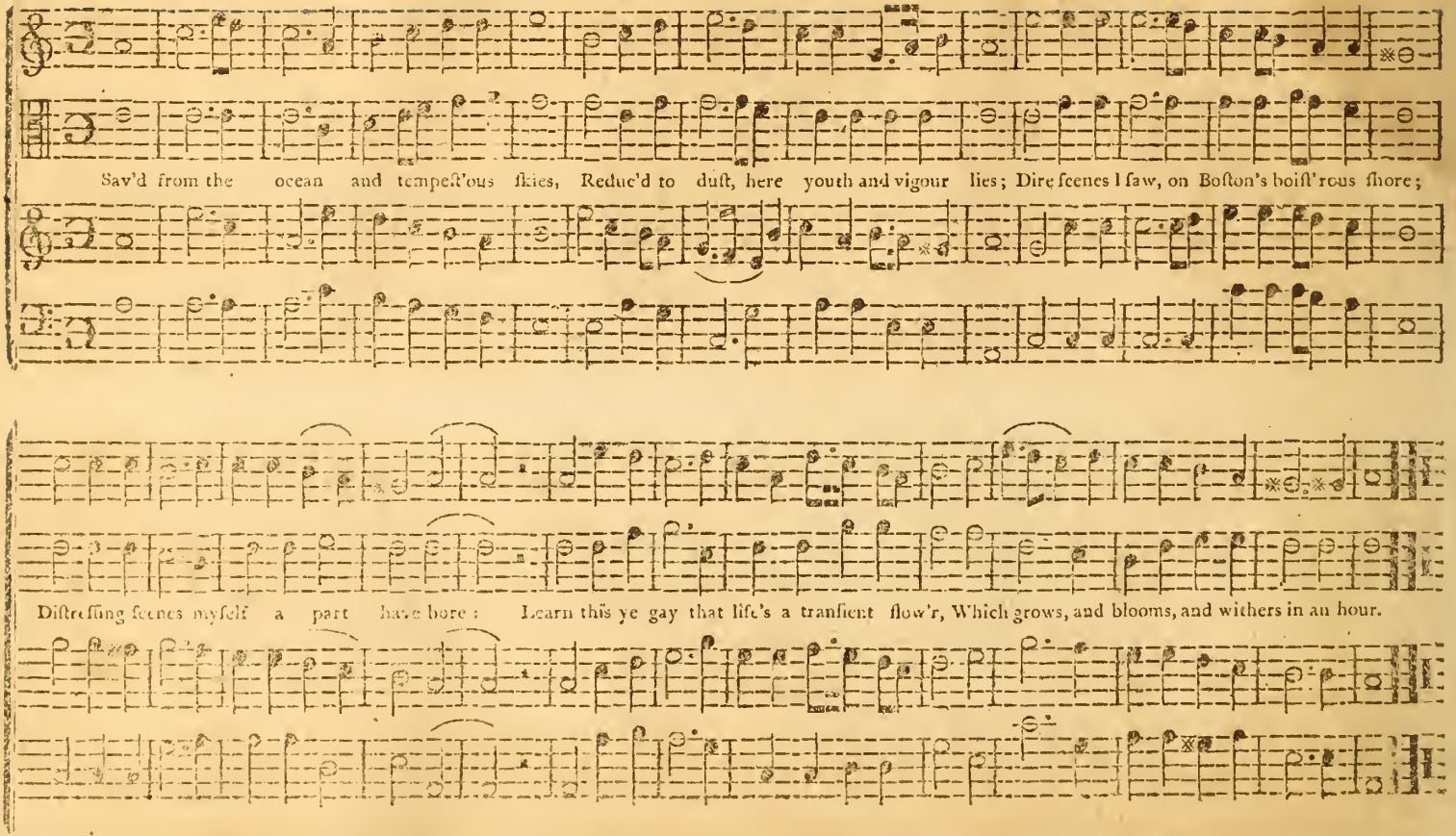
Flanders. C. M.

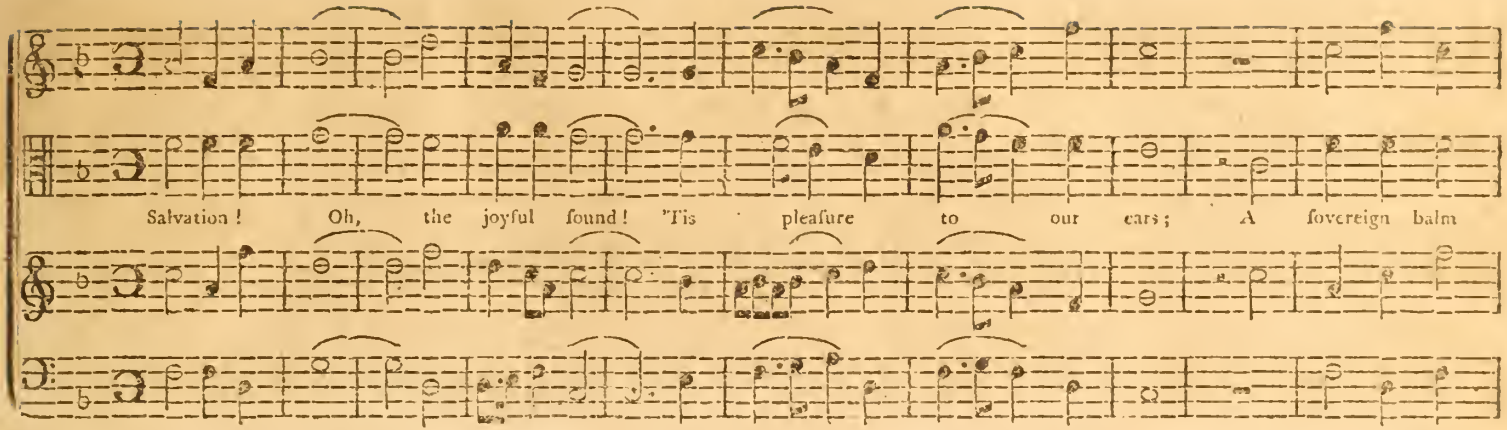
BABCOCK.

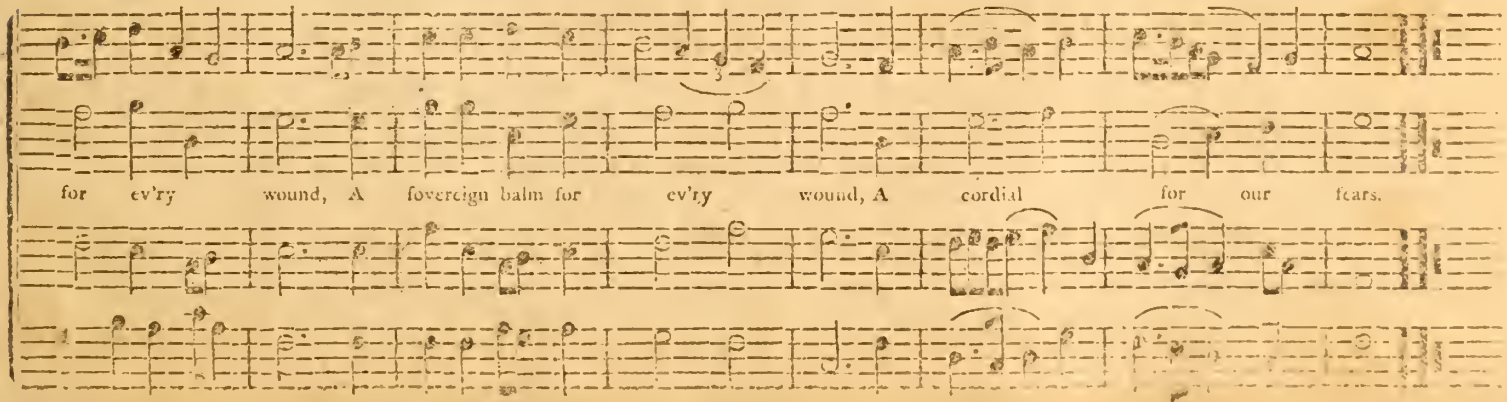


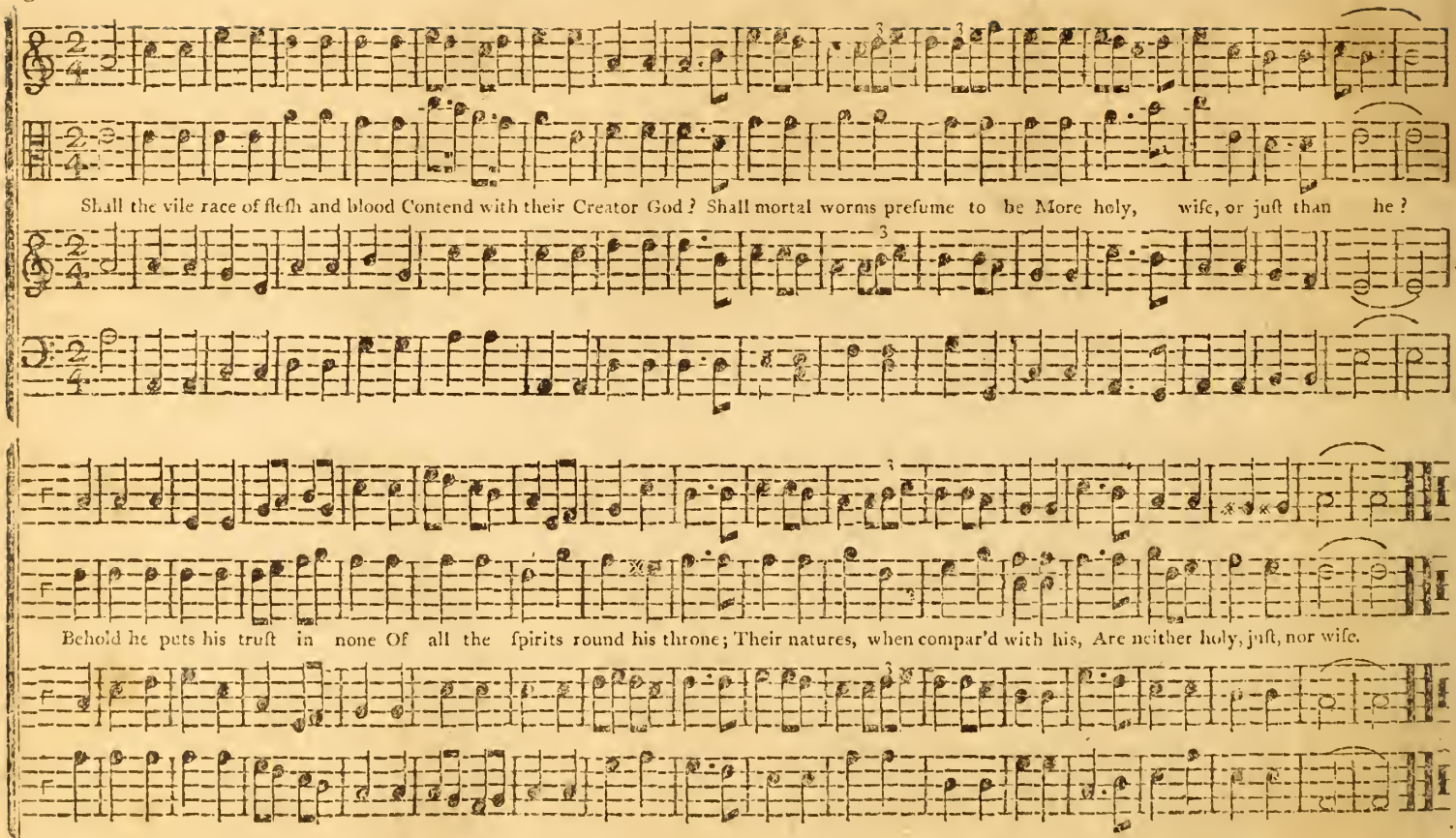

The meadows dreſt in
The little hills on ev'ry ſide, Rejoice at falling ſhow'rs, The
The meadows dreſt in all their pride, Per-
The meadows dreſt in all their pride, Perfume the air with
all their pride, Perfume the air with flow'rs, Perfume, &c.
meadows dreſt in all their pride, The meadows dreſt in all their pride, Perfume the air with flow'rs.
fume the air with flow'rs, The meadows, &c.
flow'rs, The, &c.


The Lord Jehovah reigns, His throne is built on high; The garments he aſſumes, Are light and majeſty: His
His glories ſhine With
His glories ſhine With beams ſo bright, No
His glories ſhine With beams ſo bright,
glories ſhine With beams ſo bright, No mor - - tal eye Can bear the ſight.
beams ſo bright, His glories, &c.
mortal eye can bear the ſight,


Sav'd from the ocean and tempeſt'ous ſkies, Reduc'd to duſt, here youth and vigour lies; Dire ſcenes I ſaw, on Boſton's boiſt'rous ſhore;
Diſtreſſing ſcenes myſelf a part have bore: Learn this ye gay that life's a tranſient flow'r, Which grows, and blooms, and withers in an hour.

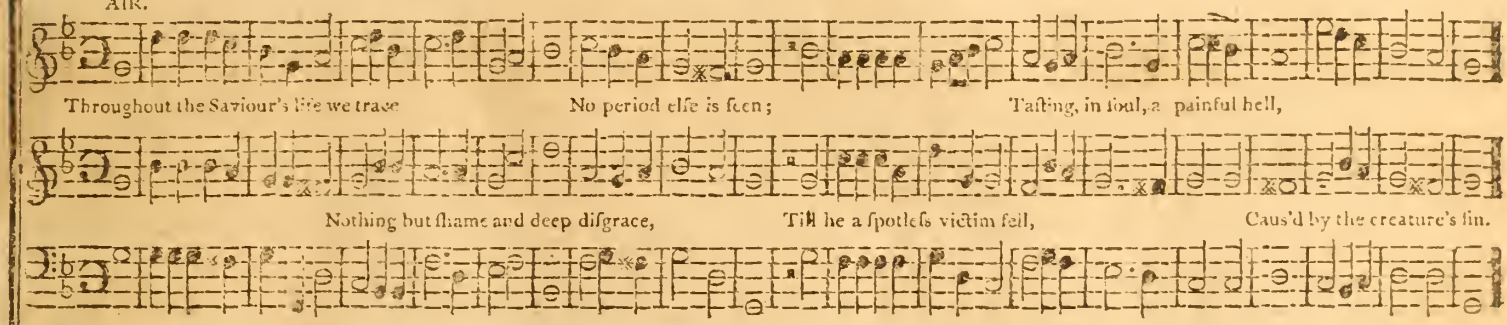

Salvation! Oh, the joyful found! 'Tis pleaſure to our ears; A ſovereign balm


for ev'ry wound, A ſovereign balm for ev'ry wound, A cordial for our fears.


Shall the vile race of flesh and blood Contend with their Creator God? Shall mortal worms presume to be More holy, wise, or just than he?
Behold he puts his trust in none Of all the spirits round his throne; Their natures, when compar'd with his, Are neither holy, just, nor wise.

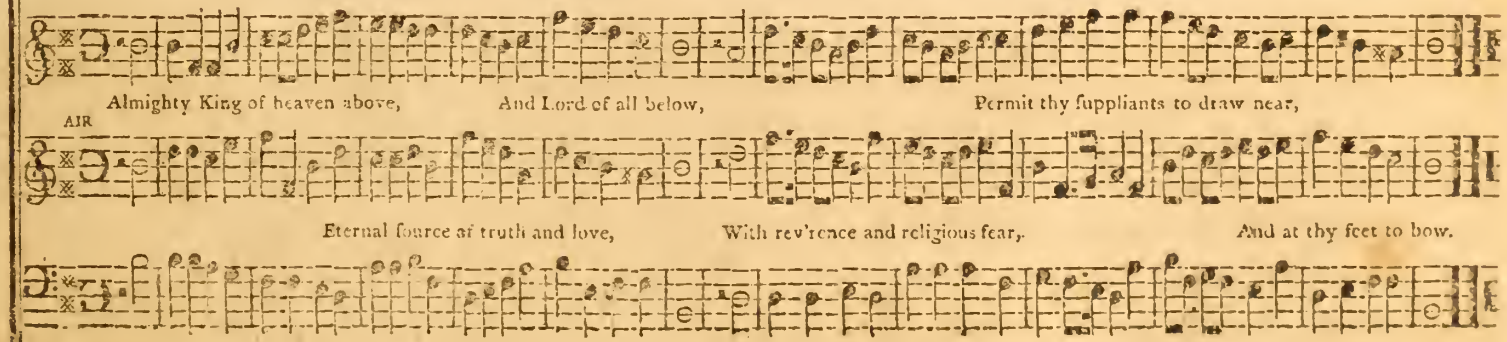
Brimfield. P. M.

AIR.

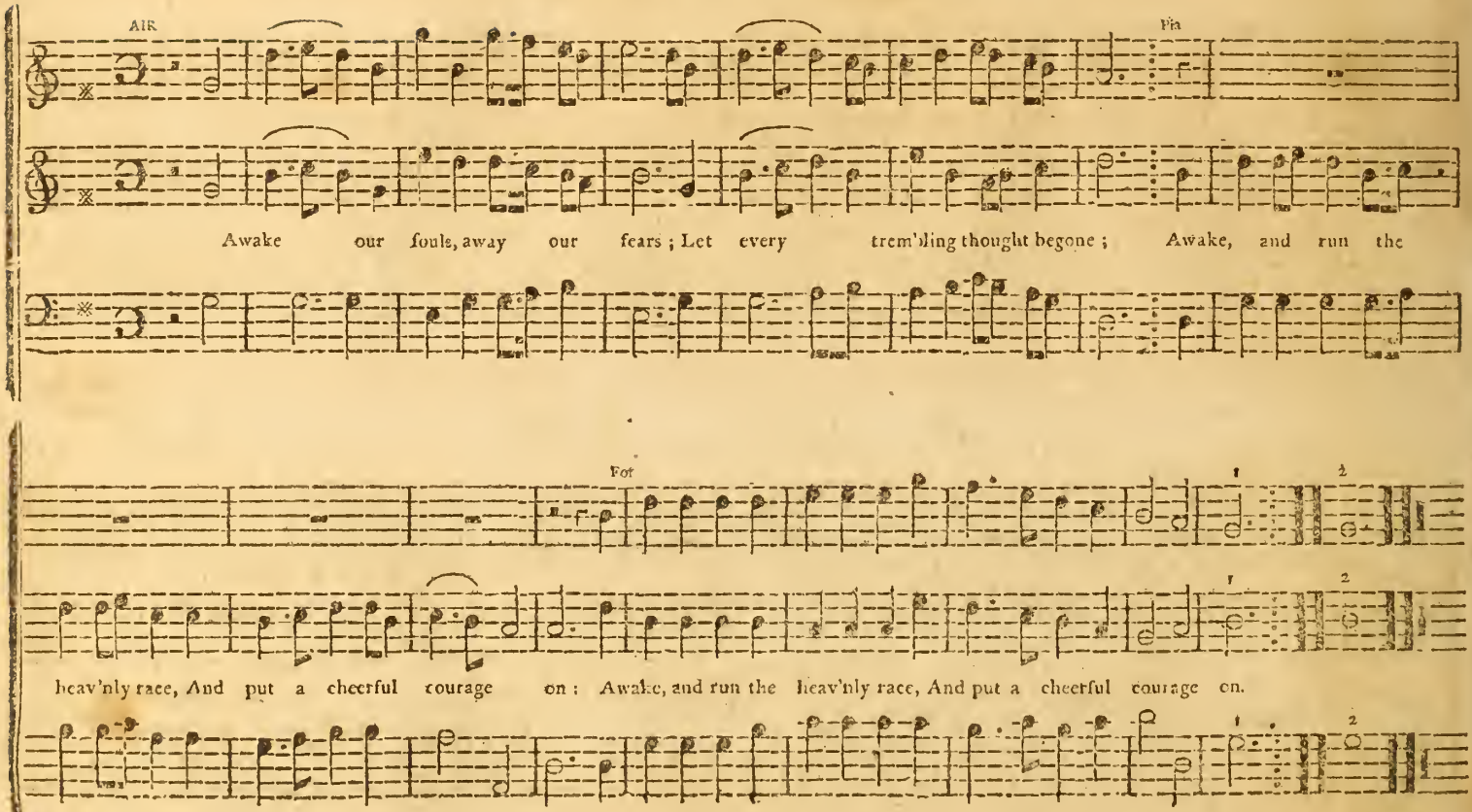


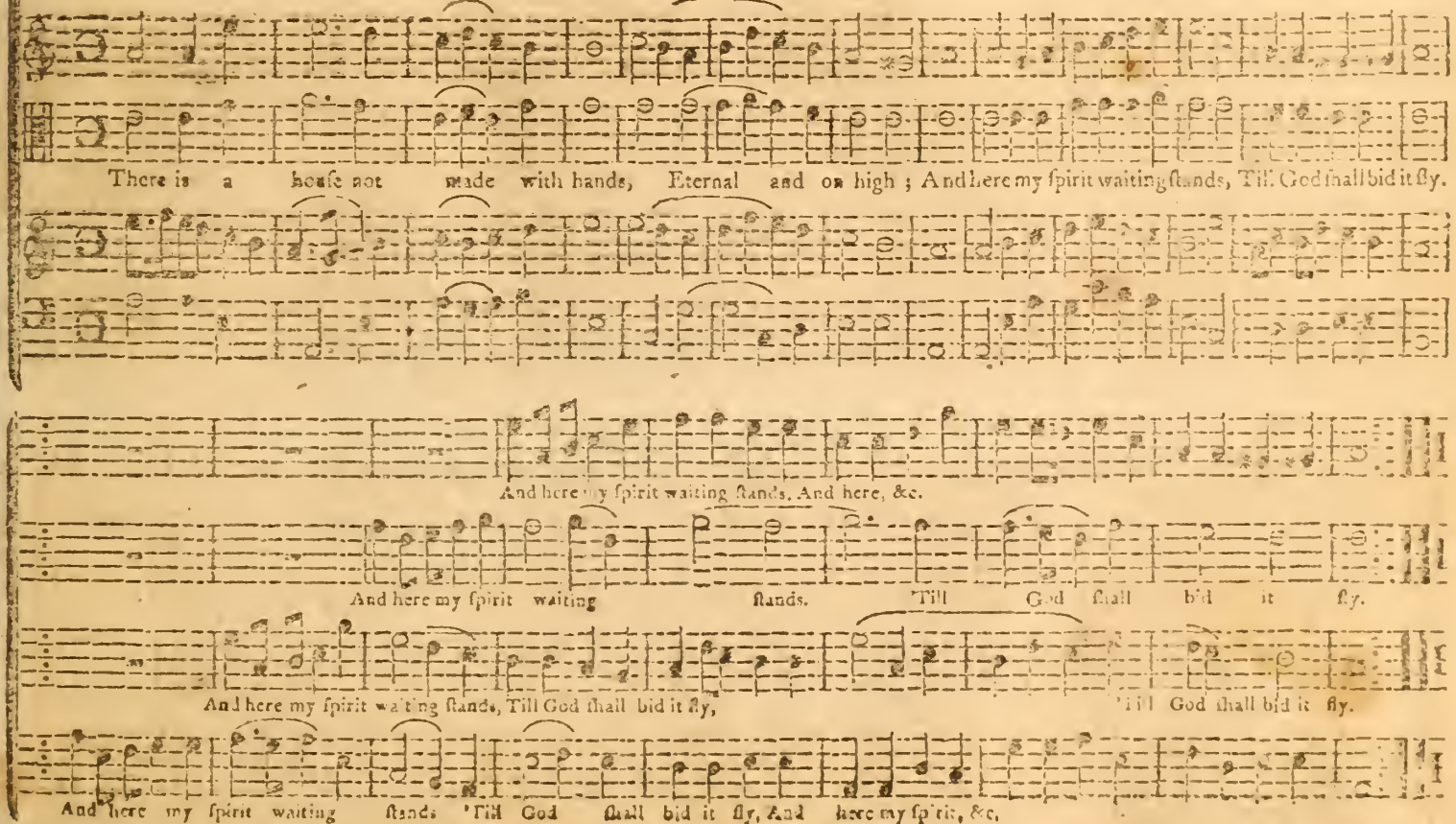
Williamſtown. P. M.

BELKNAP.

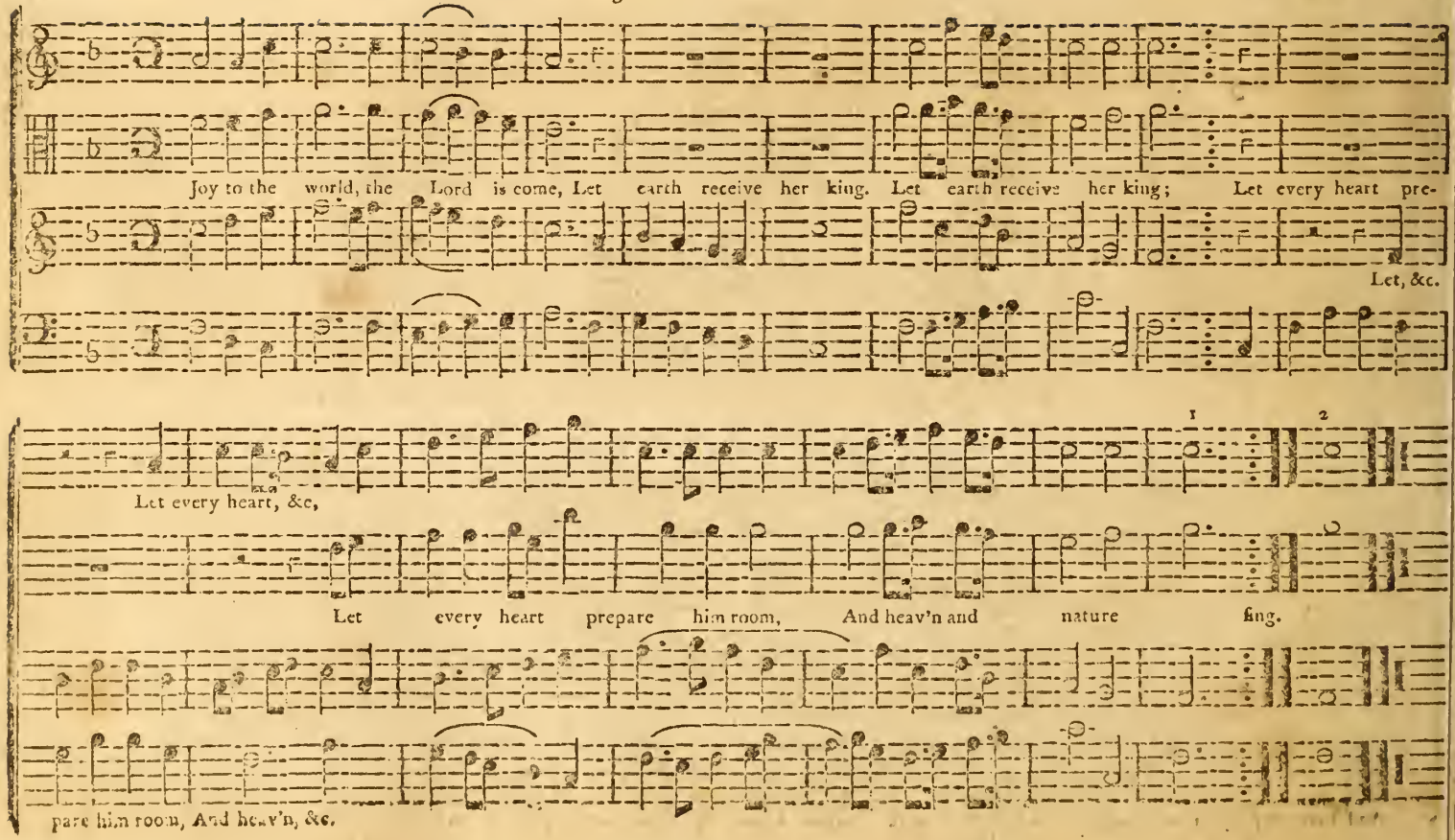


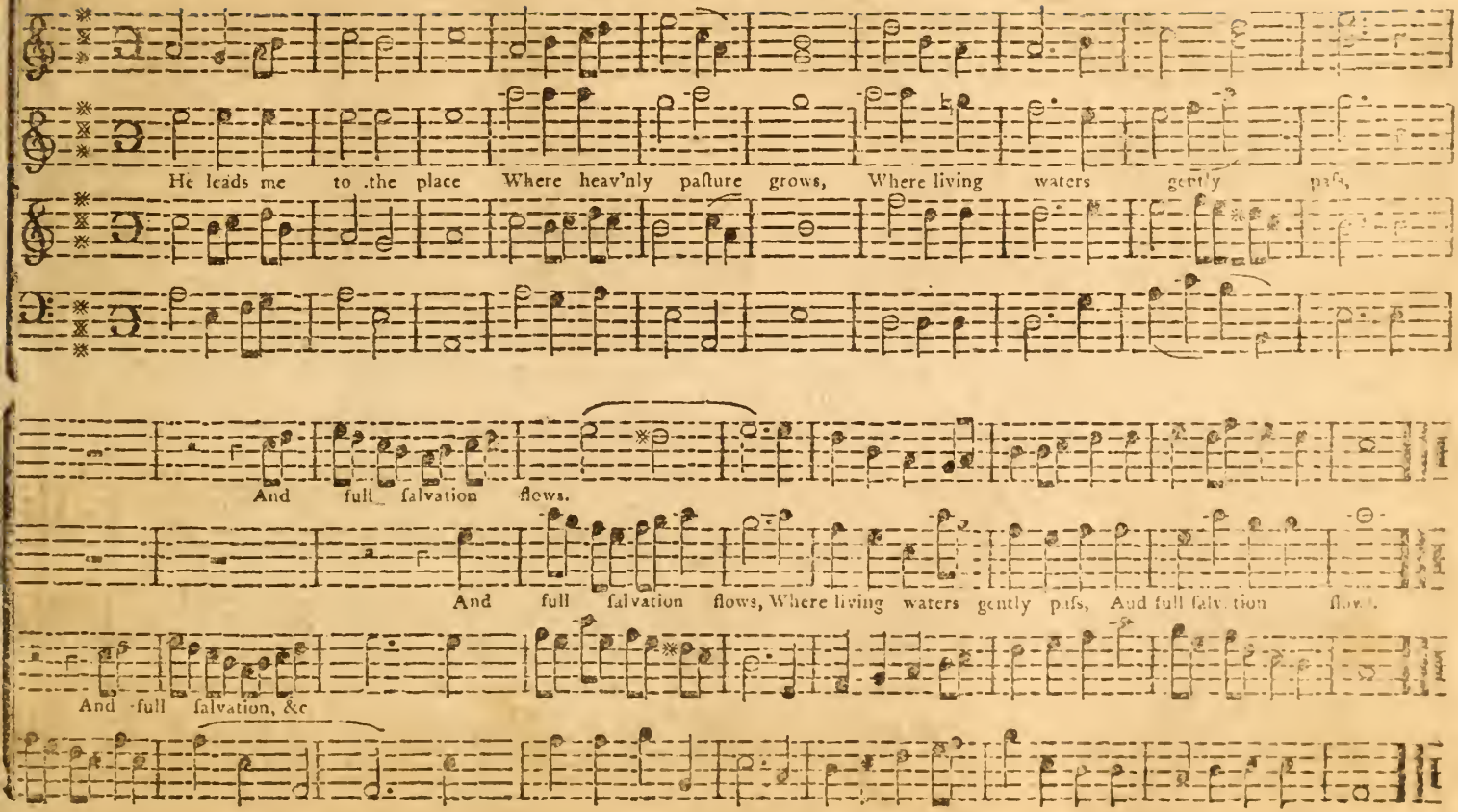
New Framingham. L. M.

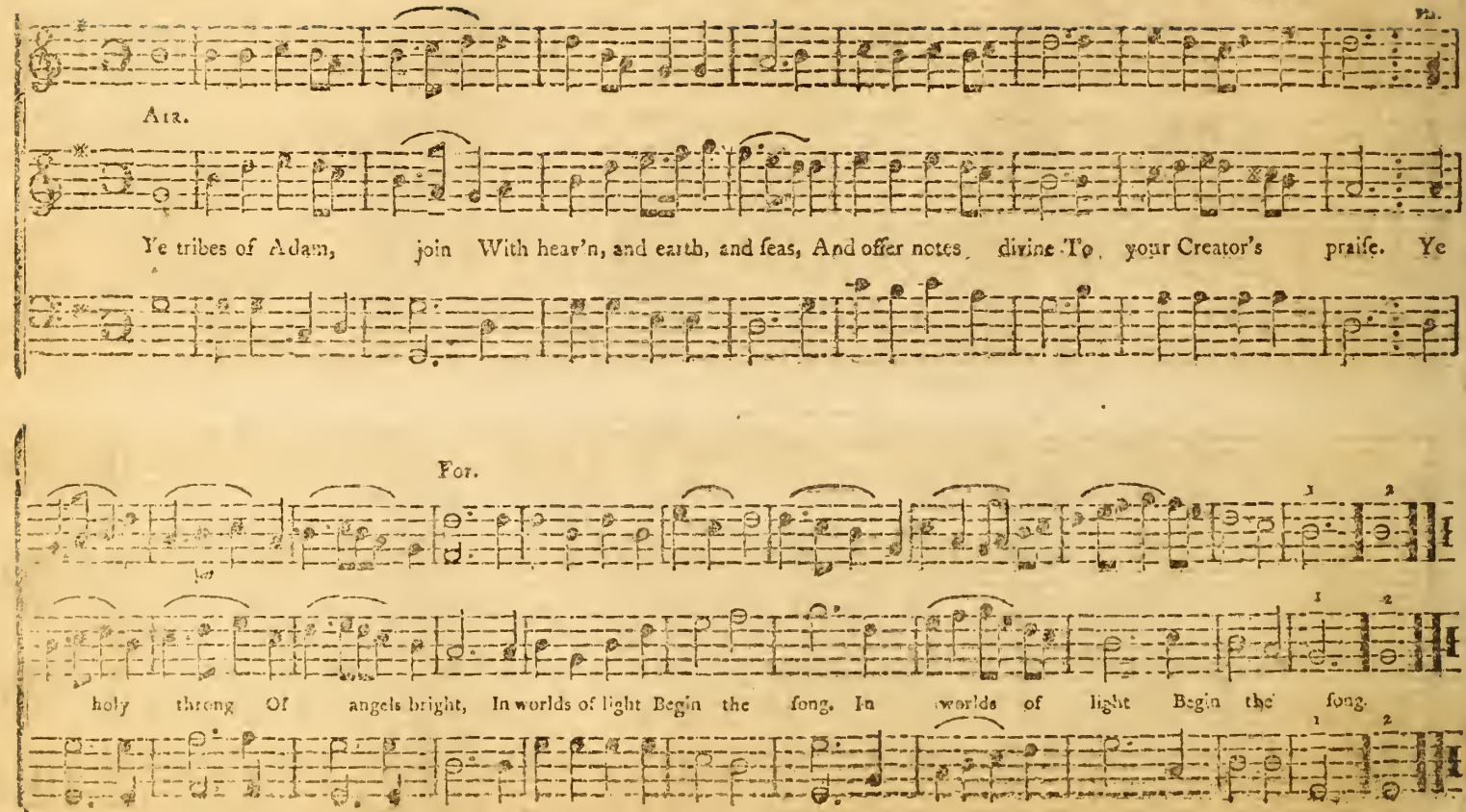


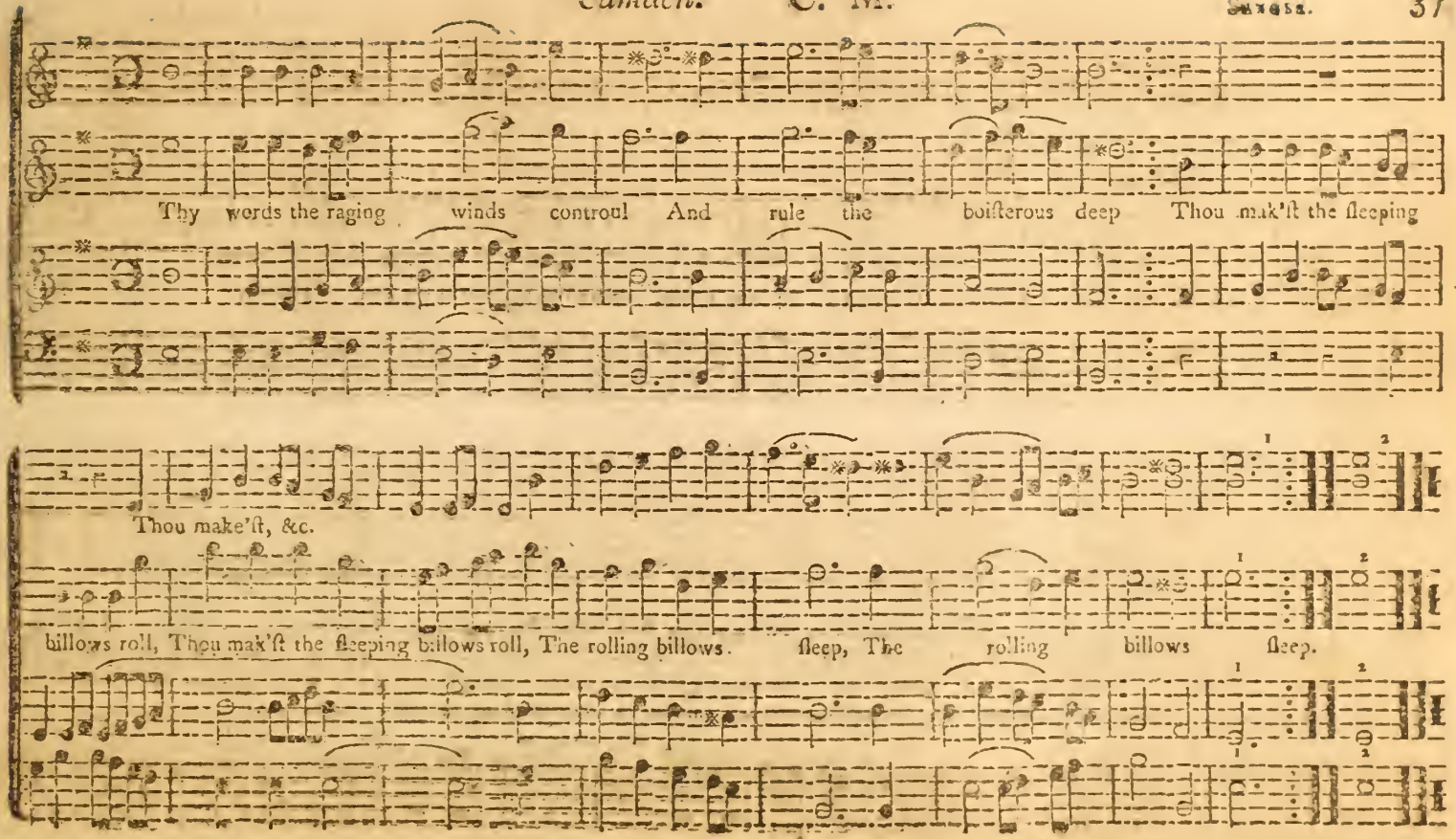

There is a houſe not made with hands, Eternal and on high ; And here my ſpirit waiting ſtands, Till God ſhall bid it fly.
And here my ſpirit waiting ſtands. And here, &c.
And here my ſpirit waiting ſtands. 'Till God ſhall bid it fly.
And here my ſpirit waiting ſtands, Till God ſhall bid it fly,
'Till God ſhall bid it fly.
And here my ſpirit waiting ſtands 'Till God ſhall bid it fly, And here my ſpirit, &c.

E.


Joy to the world, the Lord is come, Let earth receive her king. Let earth receive her king; Let every heart pre-
Let, &c.
1
2
Let every heart, &c,
Let every heart prepare him room, And heav'n and nature sing.
pare him room, And heav'n, &c.


He leads me to the place Where heav'nly paſture grows, Where living waters gently paſs,
And full ſalvation flows.
And full ſalvation flows, Where living waters gently paſs, And full ſalvation flows.
And full ſalvation, &c


Air.
Ye tribes of Adam, join With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise. Ye
For.
holy throng Of angels bright, In worlds of light Begin the song. In worlds of light Begin the song.


Thy words the raging winds controul And rule the boiſterous deep Thou mak'ſt the ſleeping
Thou make'ſt, &c.
billows roll, Thou mak'ſt the ſleeping billows roll, The rolling billows. ſleep, The rolling billows ſleep.

Monſon. L. M.

BELKNAP.

Pia.

Air.

Thus ſaith the high and lofty one, I ſit upon my holy thone ; My name is God, I dwell on high, Dwell in my own eternity. Yet

I deſcend to world below, On earth I have a manſion too ; The humble ſpirit and contrite Is an abode of my delight, Is an, &c.

Pia.

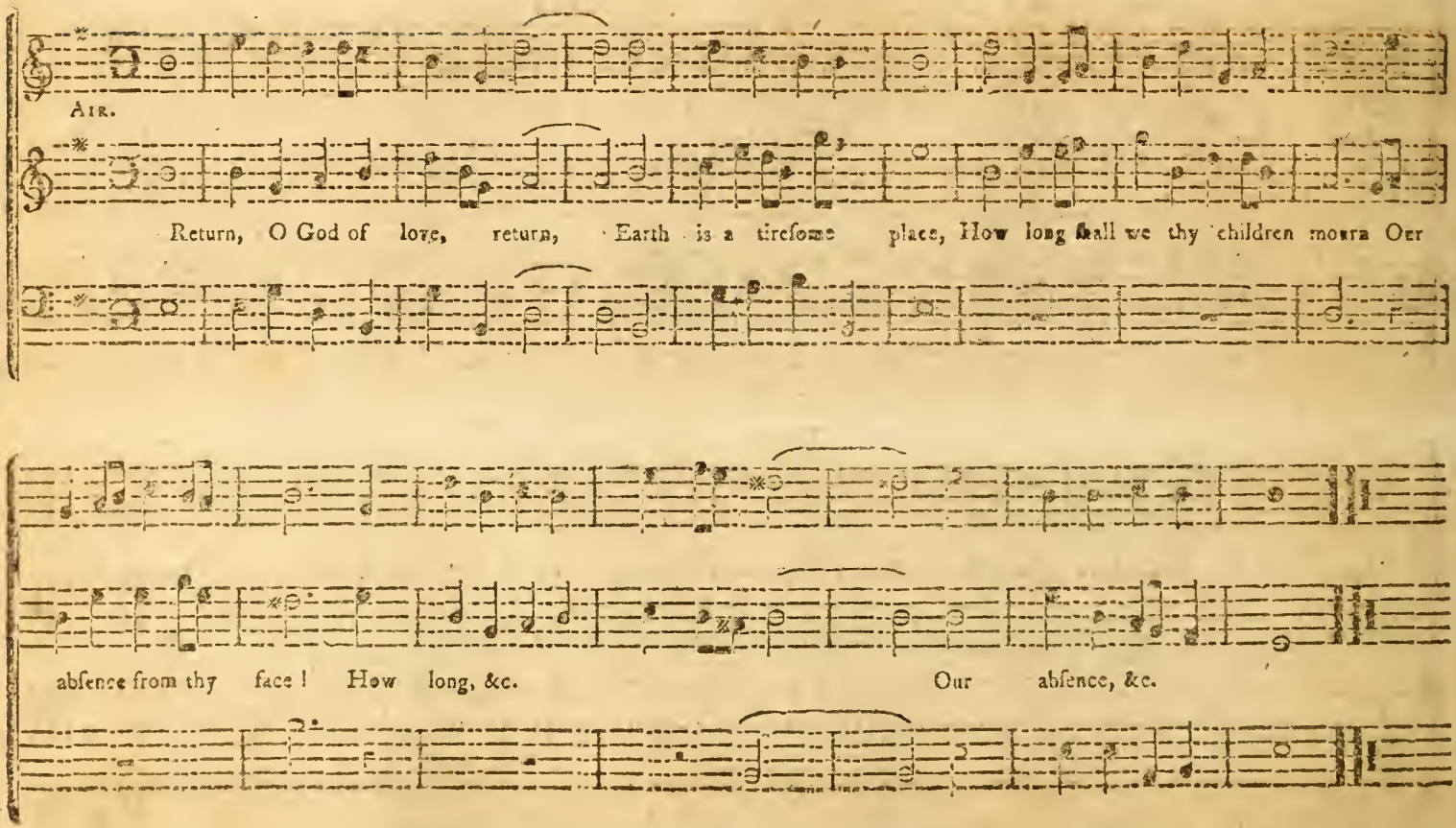
Shout to the Lord, ye ſurging ſeas, In your eternal roar, Let wave to wave reſound his praiſe, And ſhore reply to ſhore. While

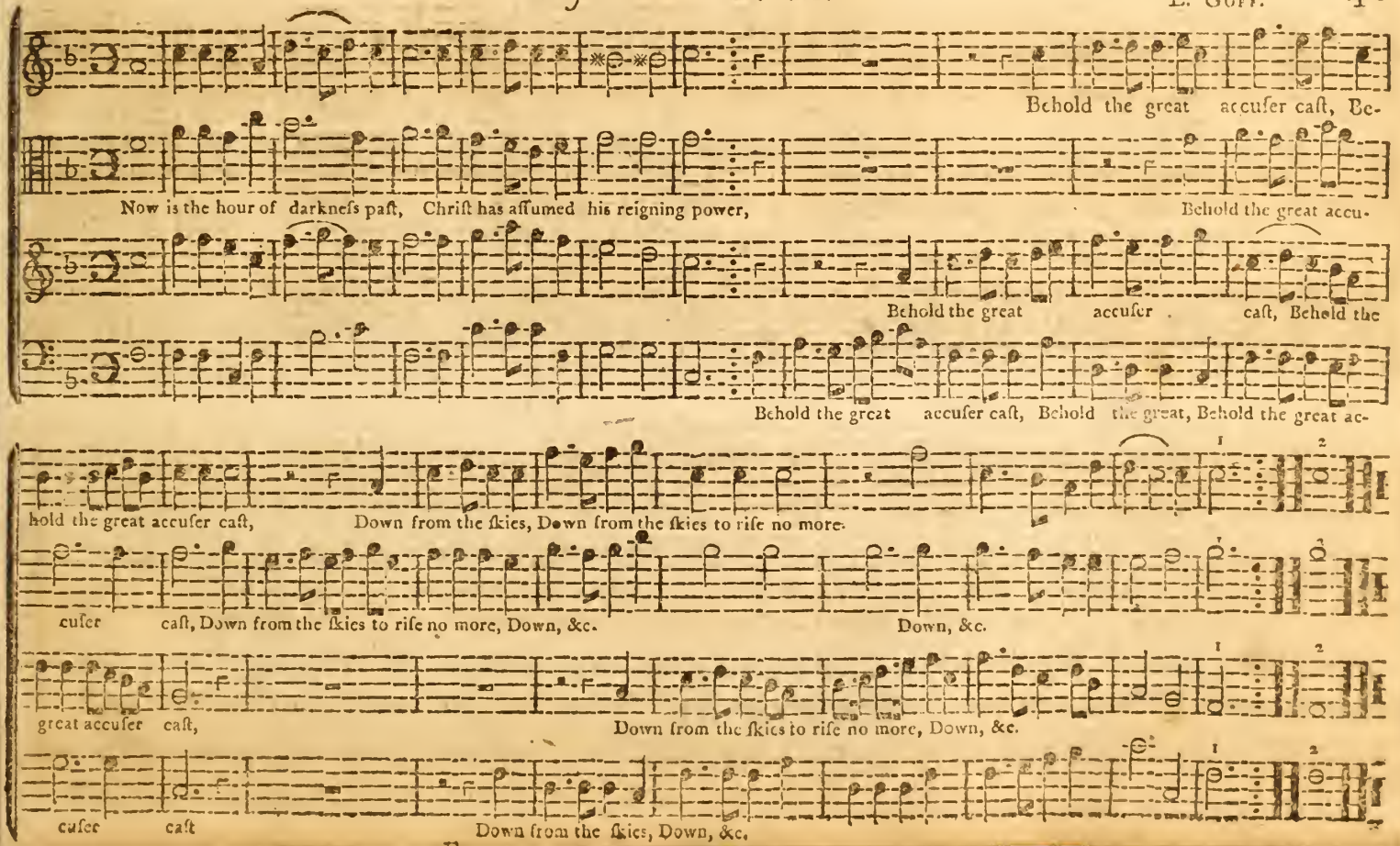
AIR.

For.

fiſhes ſporting on the flood, In ſcaly ſilver ſhine; Proclaim their mighty maker, God, Amidſt the foaming brine.

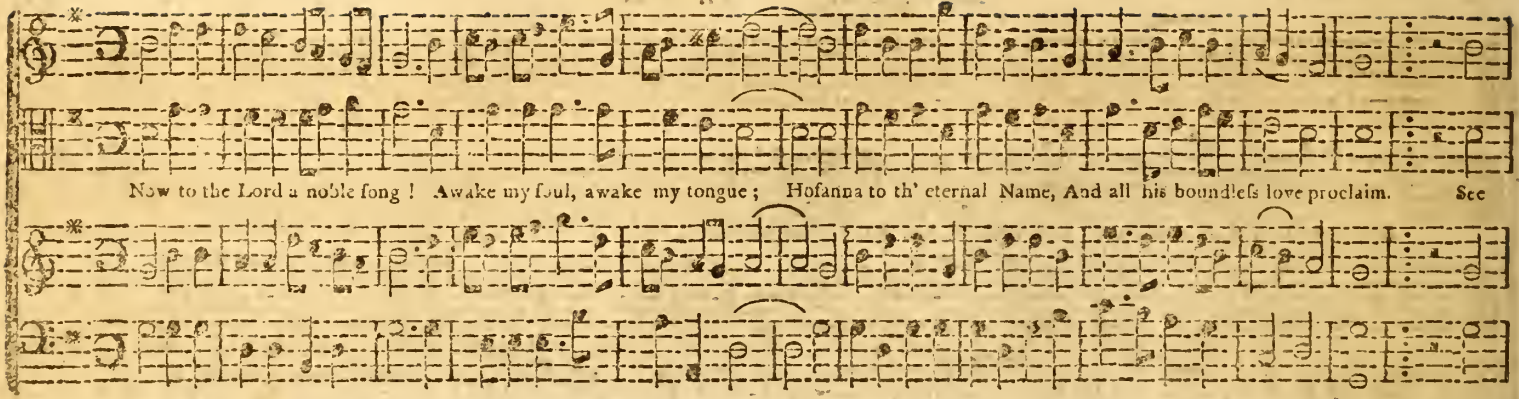
Troy. C. M.

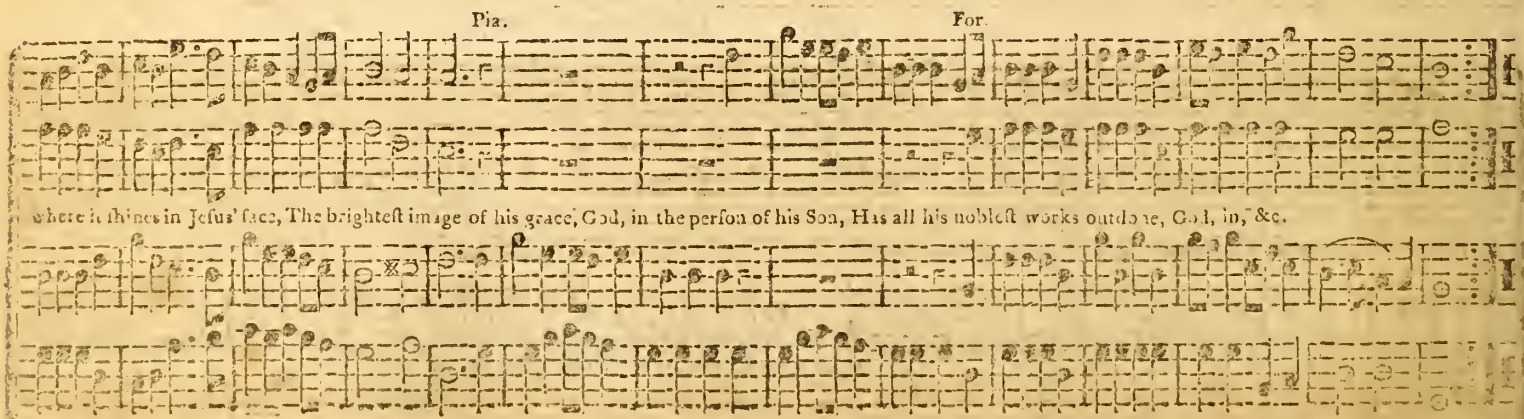

Air.
Return, O God of love, return, Earth is a tirefome place, How long fhall we thy children mourn Our
abfence from thy face! How long, &c.
Our abfence, &c.

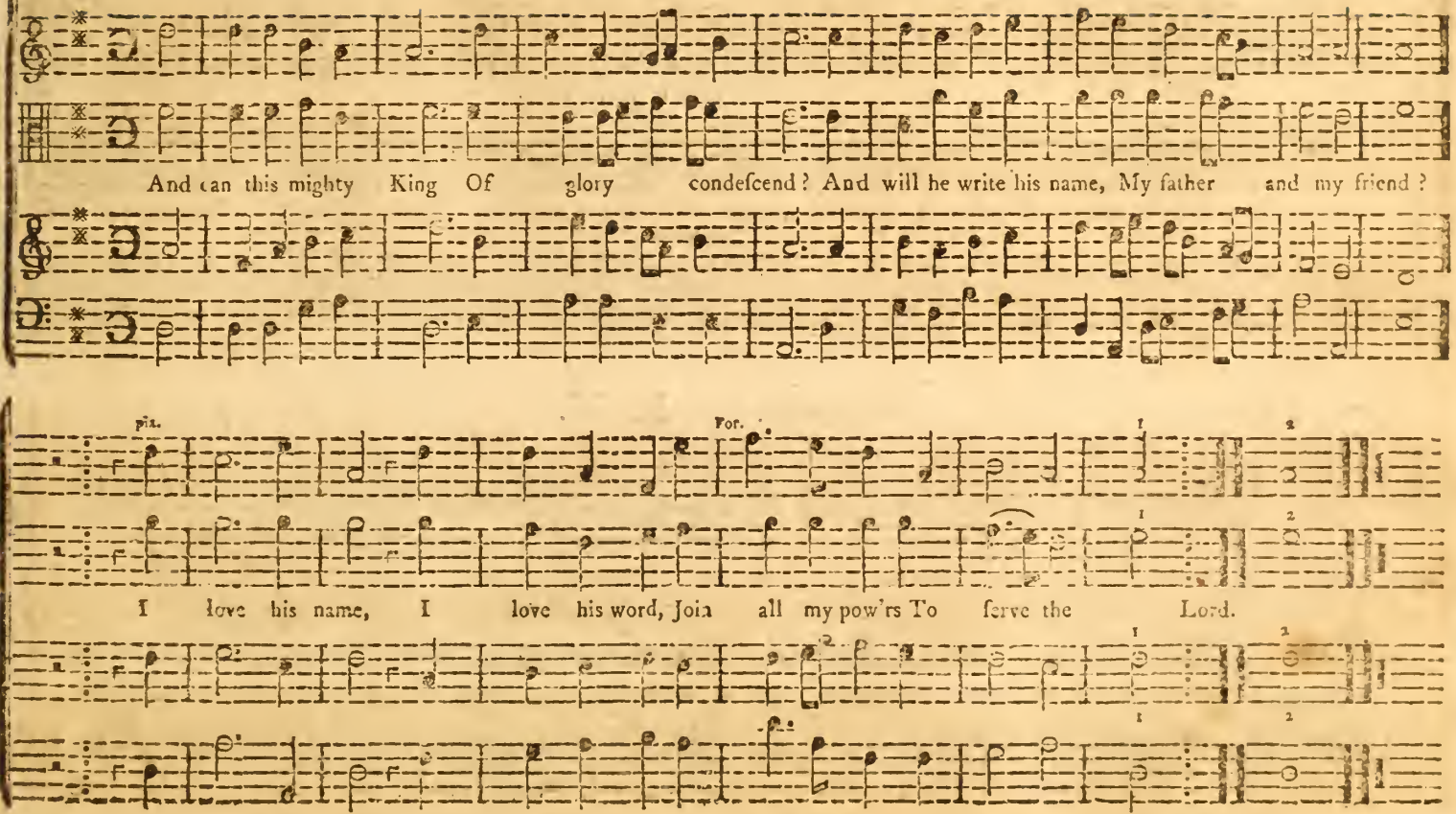

Behold the great accuſer caſt, Be-
Now is the hour of darkneſs paſt, Chriſt has aſſumed his reigning power,
Behold the great accu-
Behold the great accuſer caſt, Behold the
Behold the great accuſer caſt, Behold the great, Behold the great ac-
hold the great accuſer caſt, Down from the ſkies, Down from the ſkies to riſe no more.
cuſer caſt, Down from the ſkies to riſe no more, Down, &c.
Down, &c.
great accuſer caſt,
Down from the ſkies to riſe no more, Down, &c.
cuſer caſt
Down from the ſkies, Down, &c.

Stoneham. L. M.

BELKNAP.

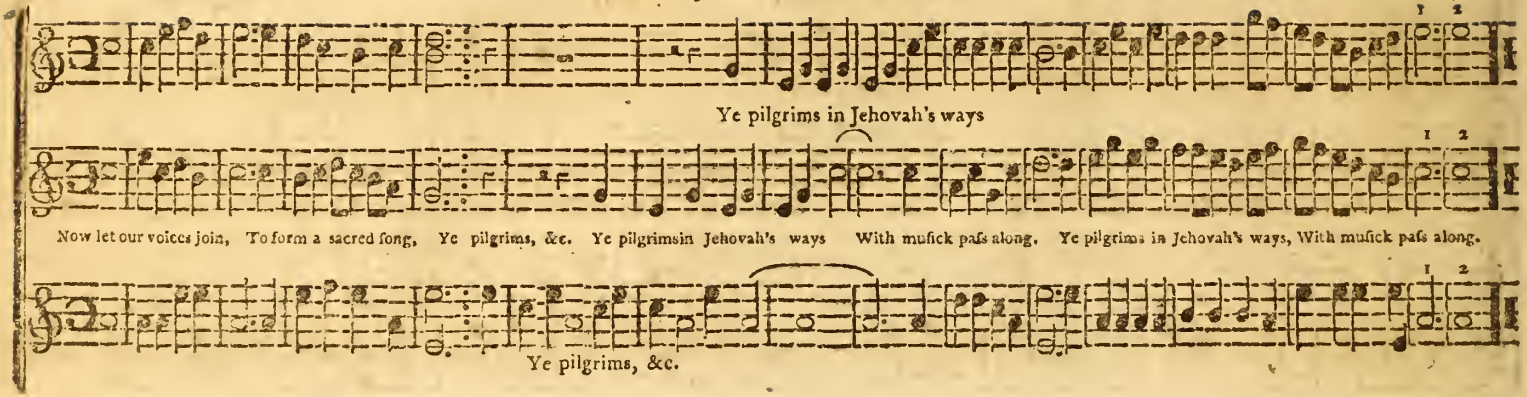





And can this mighty King Of glory condefcend? And will he write his name, My father and my friend?
Fir.
For.
I love his name, I love his word, Join all my pow'rs To ferve the Lord.

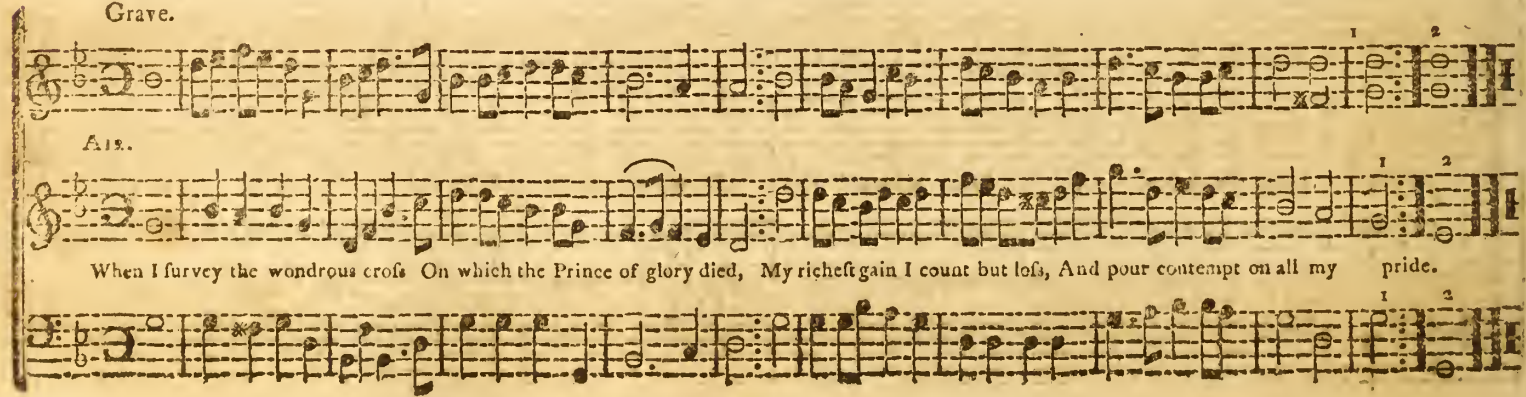
Sudbury. S. M.

SANGER.

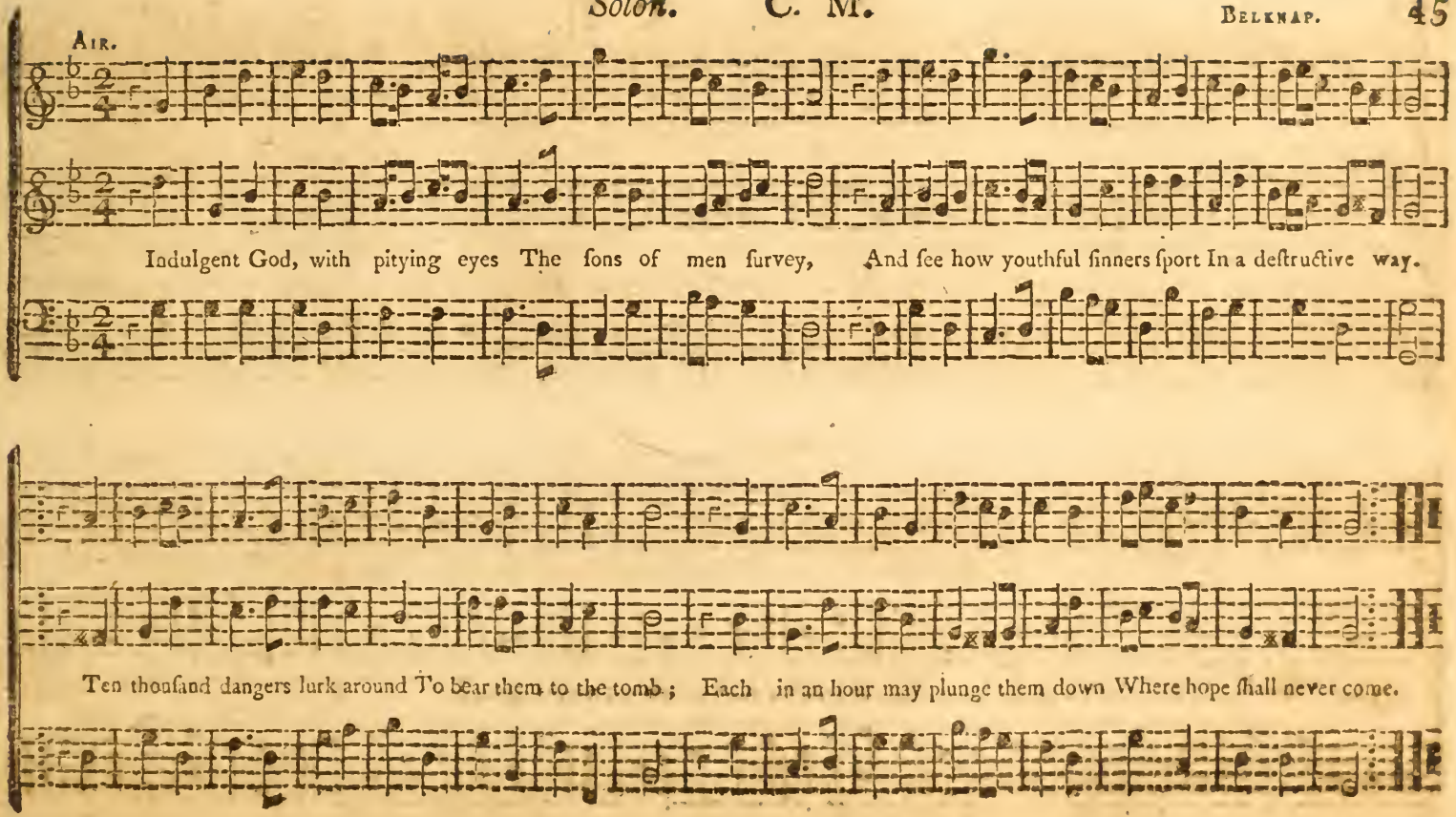


Gardner. L. M.

BEKLNAP.

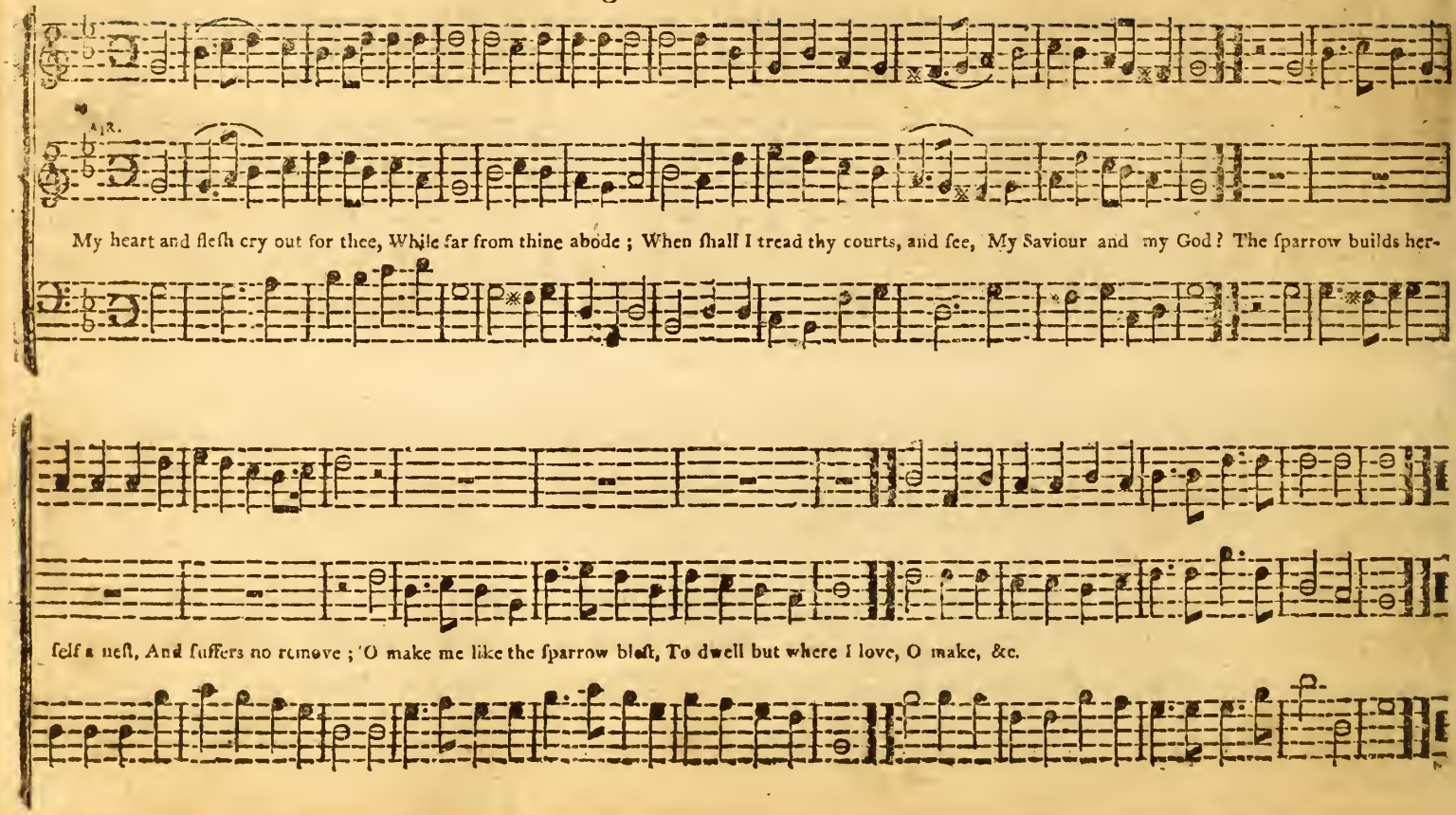


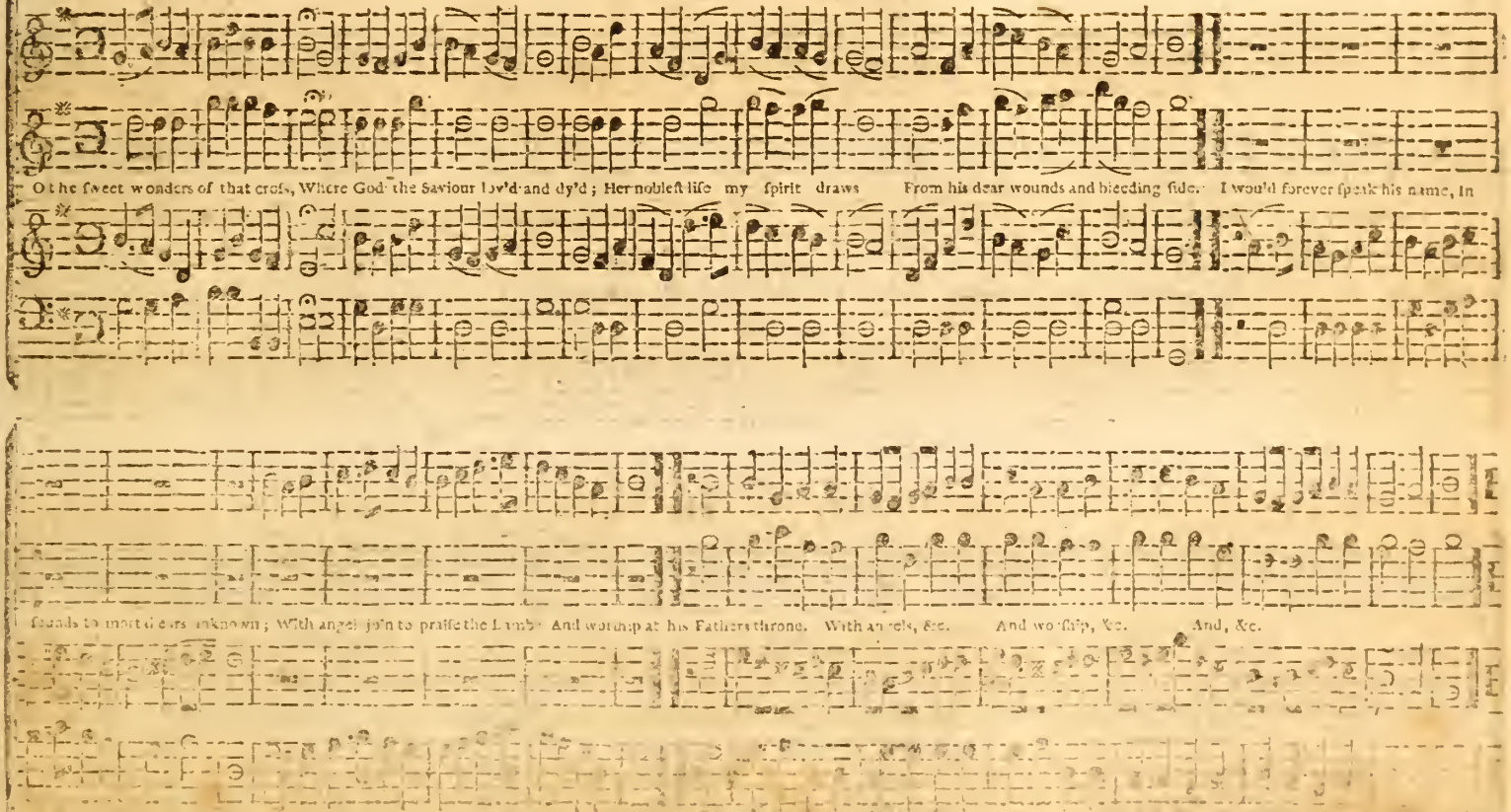
AIR.


Indulgent God, with pitying eyes The ſons of men ſurvey, And ſee how youthful ſinners ſport In a deſtructive way.
Ten thouſand dangers lurk around To bear them to the tomb; Each in an hour may plunge them down Where hope ſhall never come.

Vergennes. C. M.

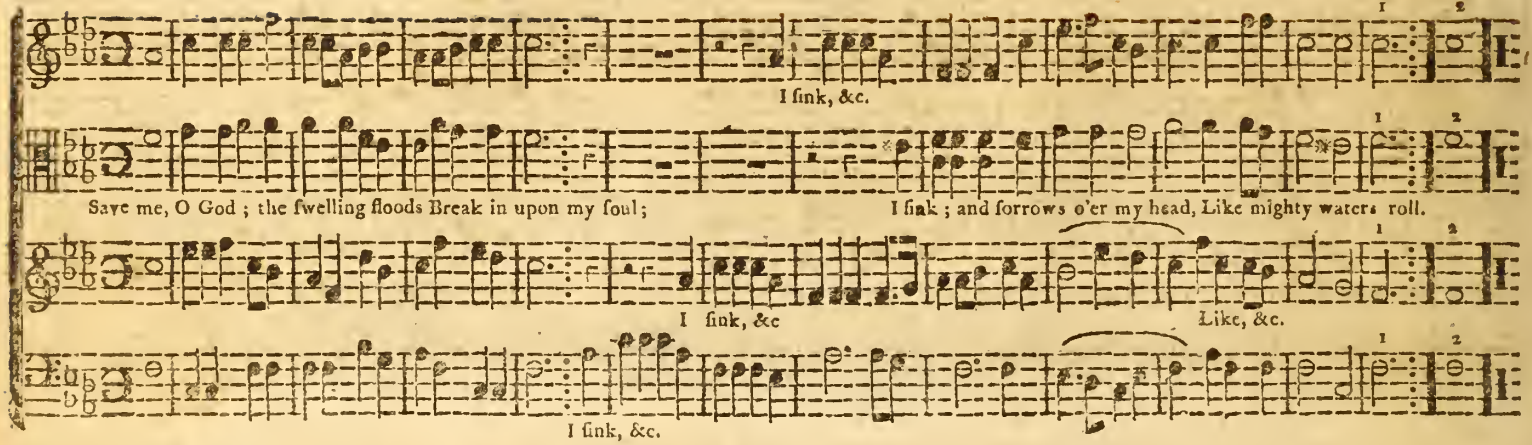
HOLDEN.



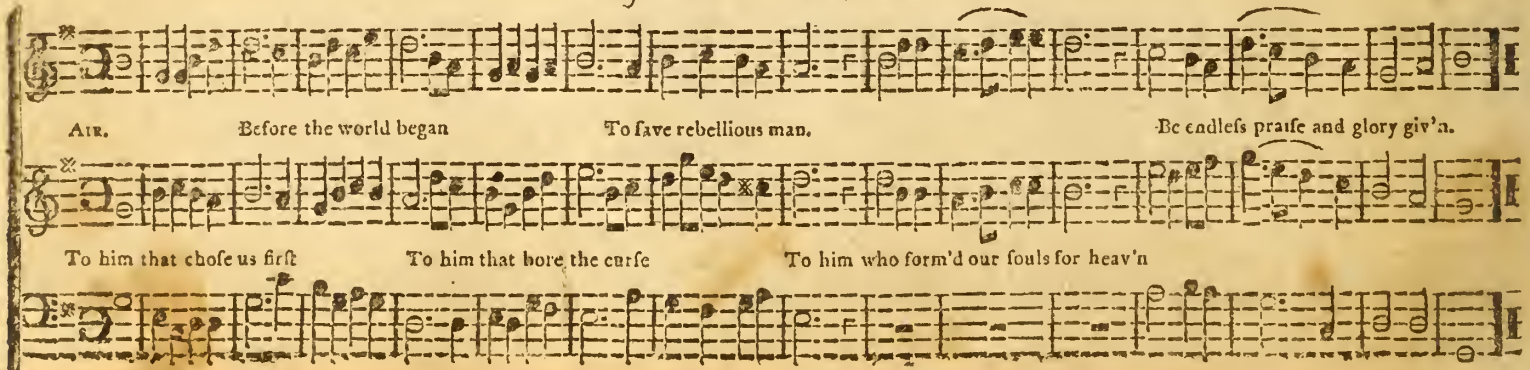

O the fweet wonders of that crofs, Where God the Saviour lov'd and dy'd; Her nobleft life my fpirit draws From his dear wounds and bleeding fide. I would forever fpeak his name, In
founds to mortal ears unknown; With angels join to praife the Lamb. And worfhip at his Fathers throne. With angels, &c. And worfhip, &c. And, &c.

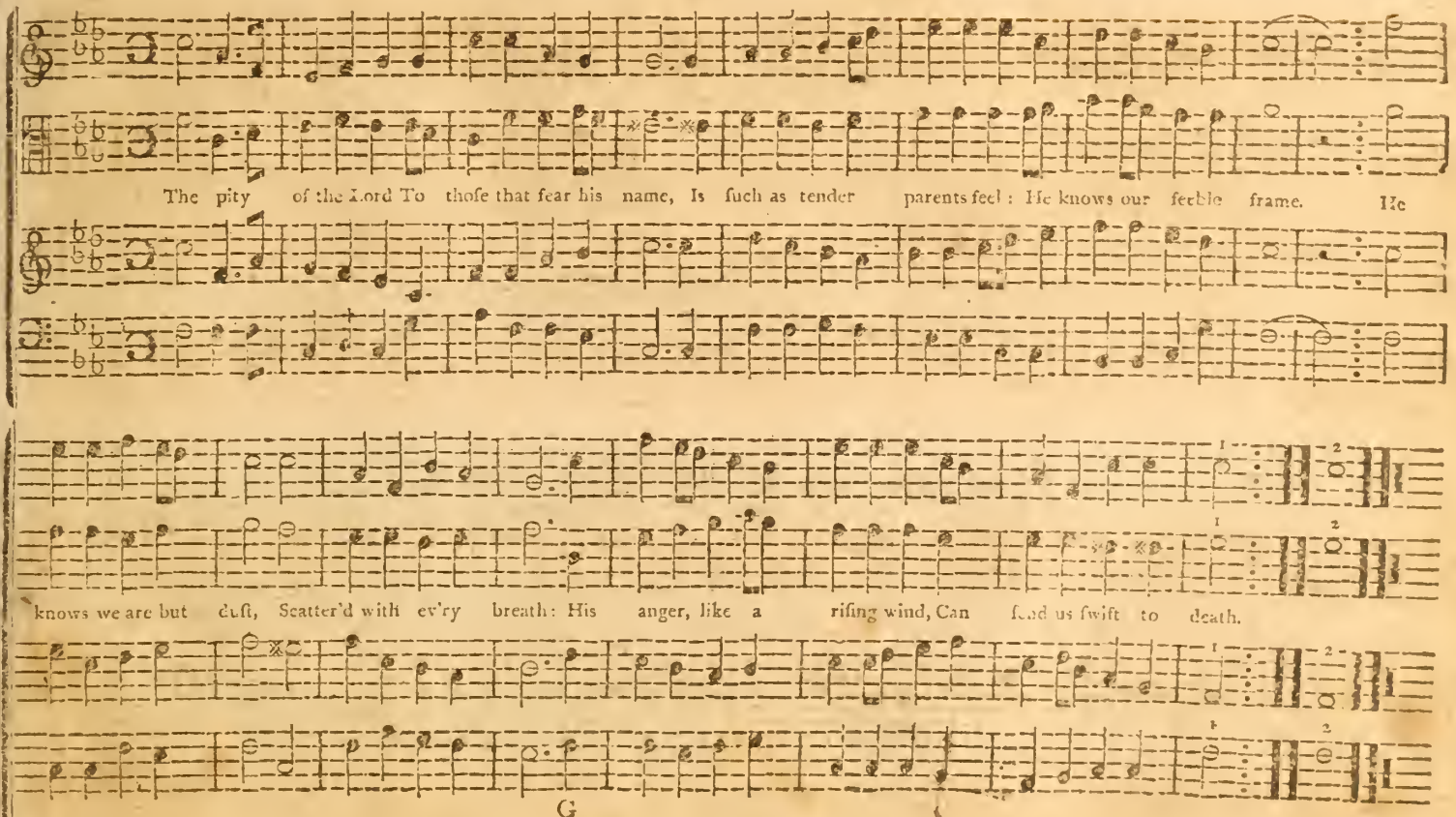
Sutton C. M.

E Gorr.



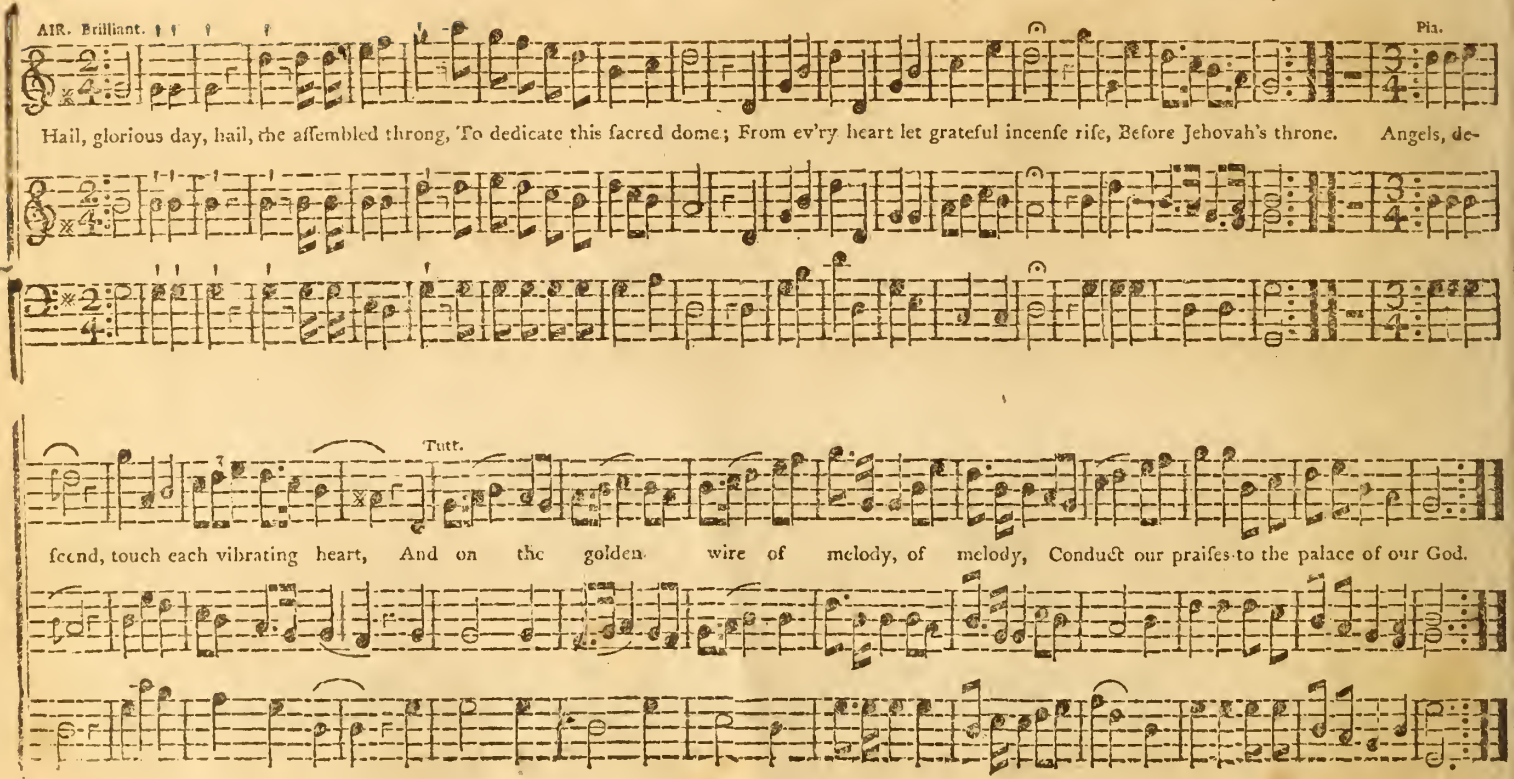
Oxford. H, M,

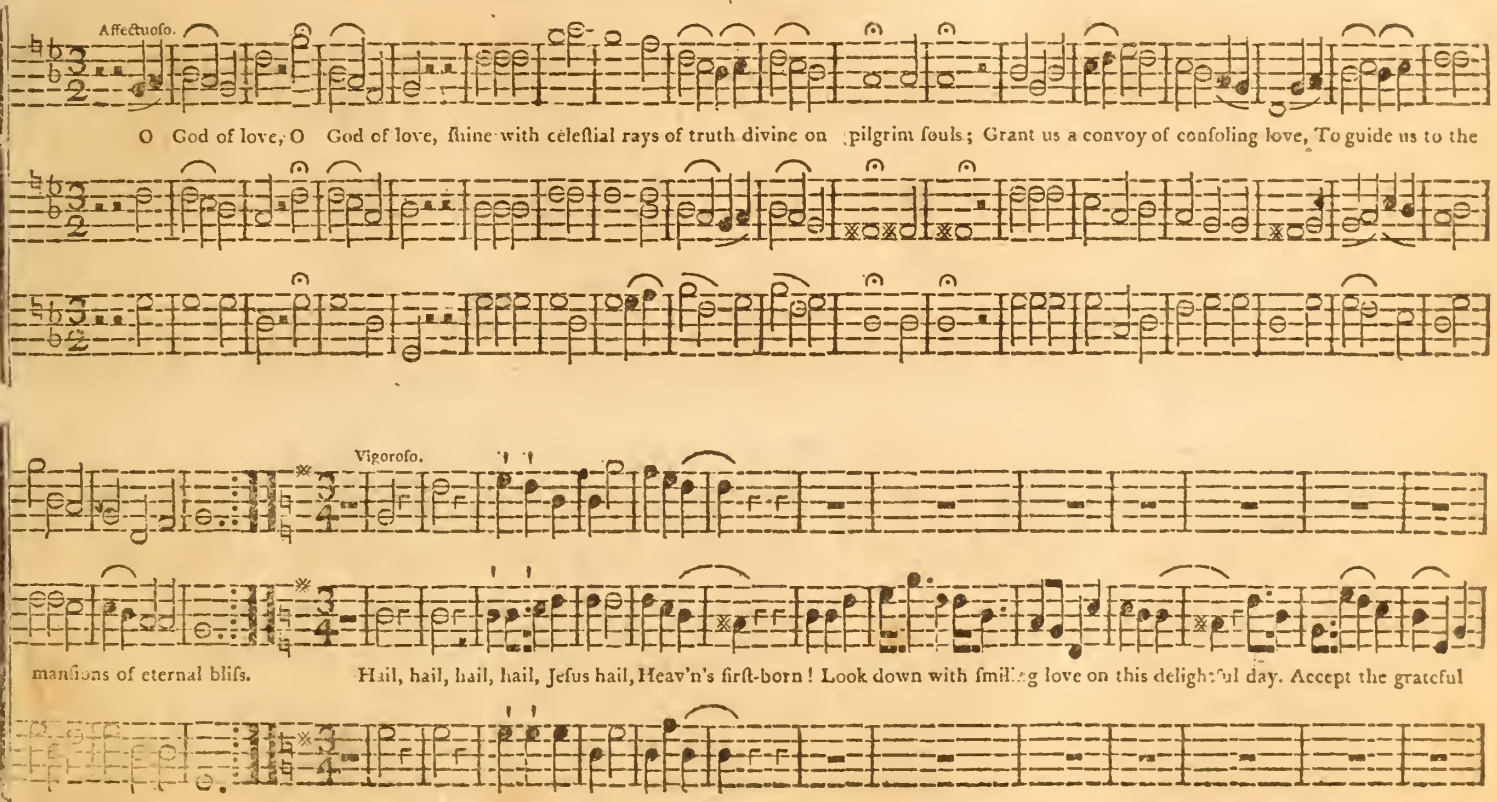


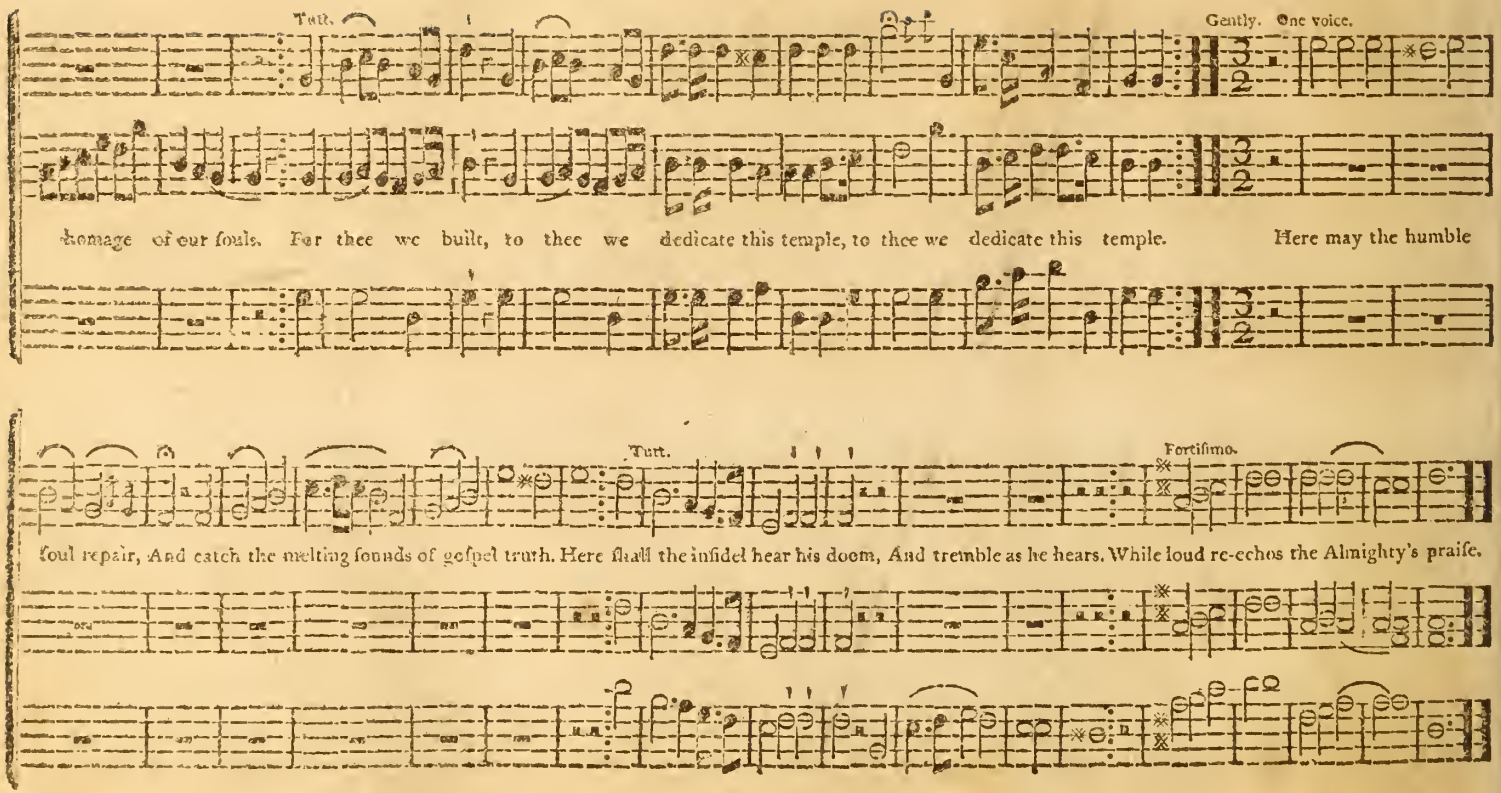

The pity of the Lord To thoſe that fear his name, Is ſuch as tender parents feel: He knows our feeble frame. He
knows we are but duſt, Scatter'd with ev'ry breath: His anger, like a riſing wind, Can ſend us ſwift to death.
G

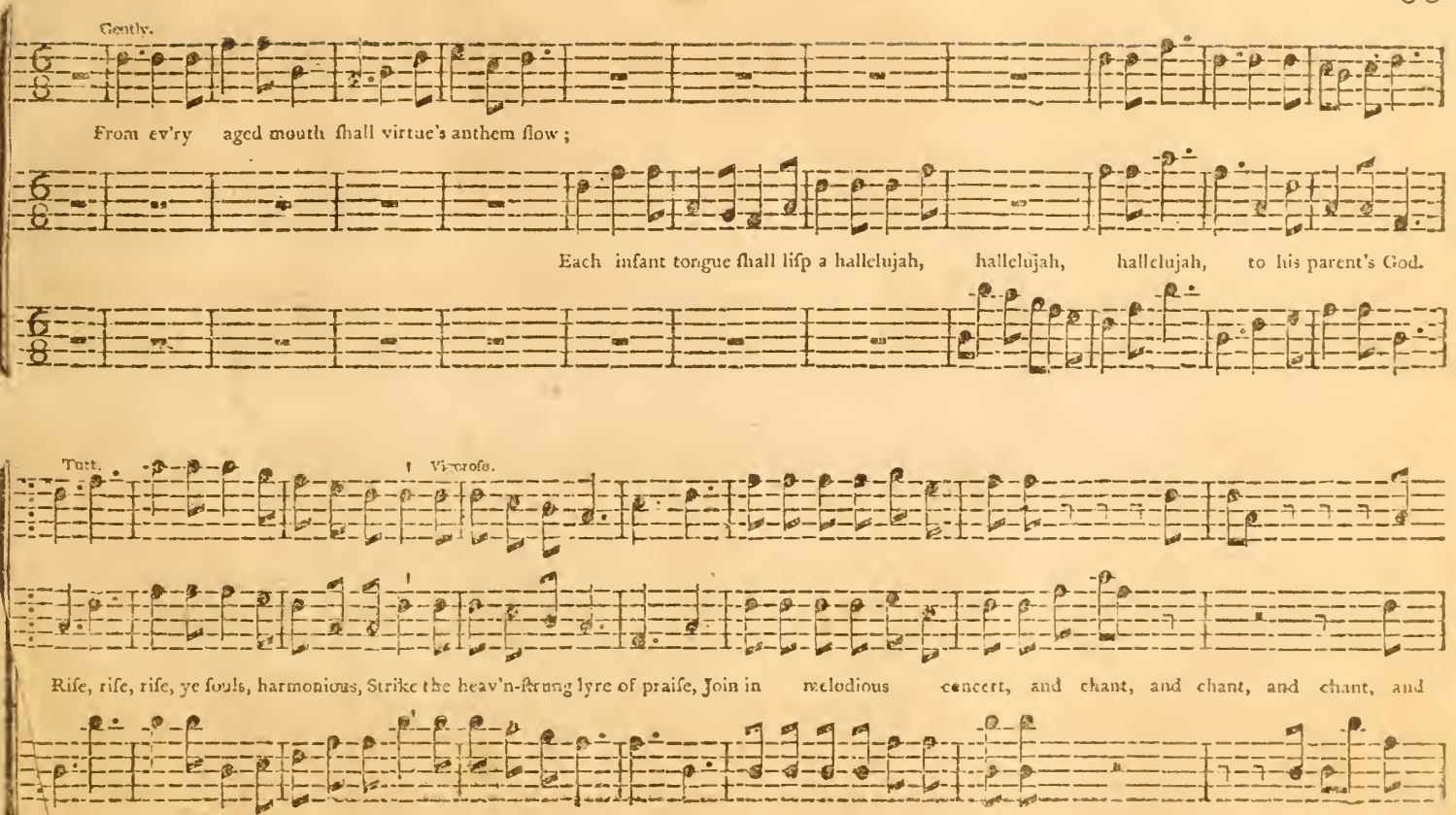
Anthem.

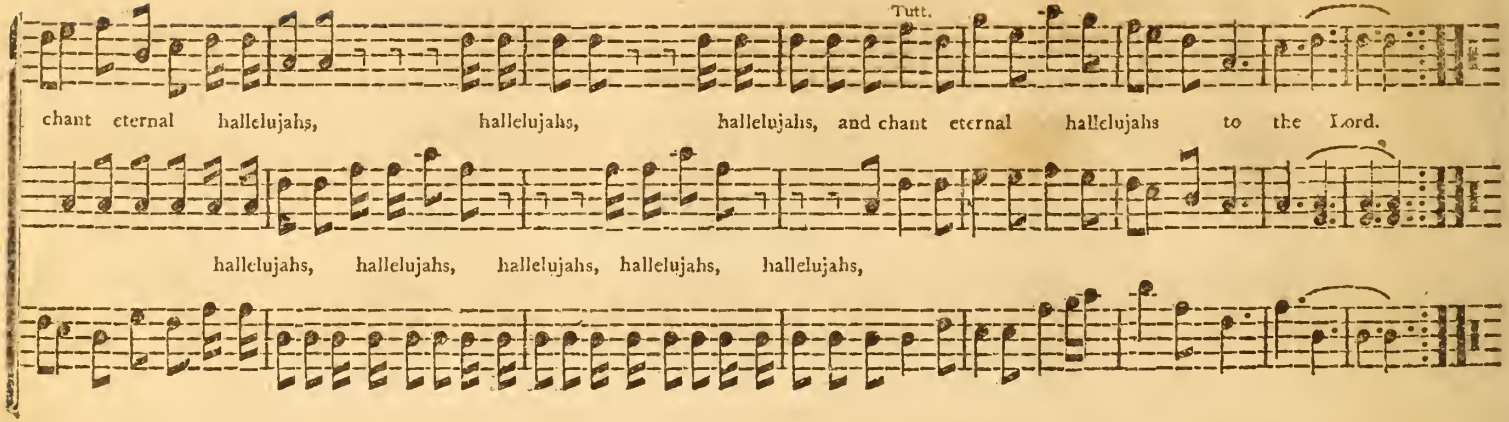
Sung at the Dedication of Sterling Meeting-Houſe, (Maſſachuſetts.)
Lines by P. CLEAVELAND, A. B. *Muſic by* BROWN.




Affectuoso.
O God of love, O God of love, ſhine with celeſtial rays of truth divine on pilgrim ſouls; Grant us a convoy of conſoling love, To guide us to the
Vigoroſo.
manſions of eternal bliſs.
Hail, hail, hail, hail, Jeſus hail, Heav'n's firſt-born! Look down with ſmiling love on this delightful day. Accept the grateful

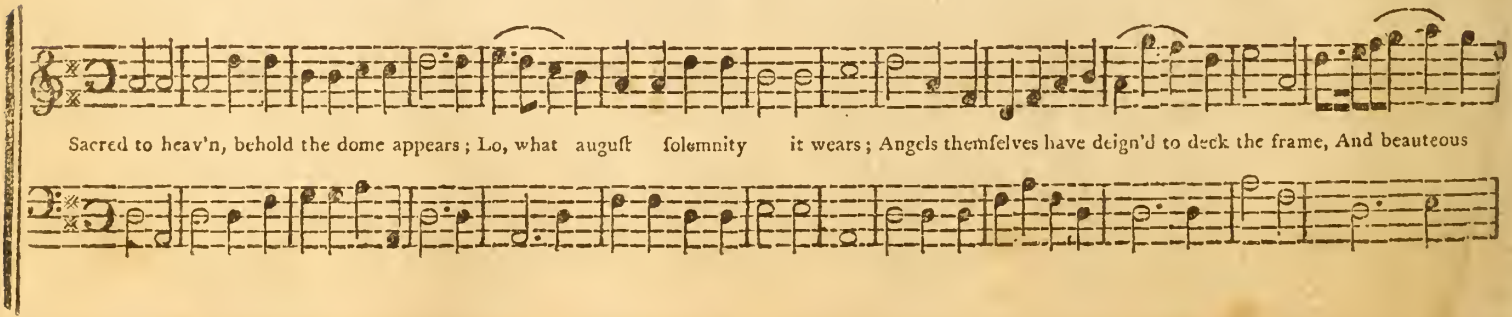

Tutt.
Gently. One voice.
homage of our ſouls. For thee we built, to thee we dedicate this temple, to thee we dedicate this temple. Here may the humble
Tutt.
Fortiſimo.
ſoul repair, And catch the melting ſounds of goſpel truth. Here ſhall the infidel hear his doom, And tremble as he hears. While loud re-echos the Almighty's praiſe.

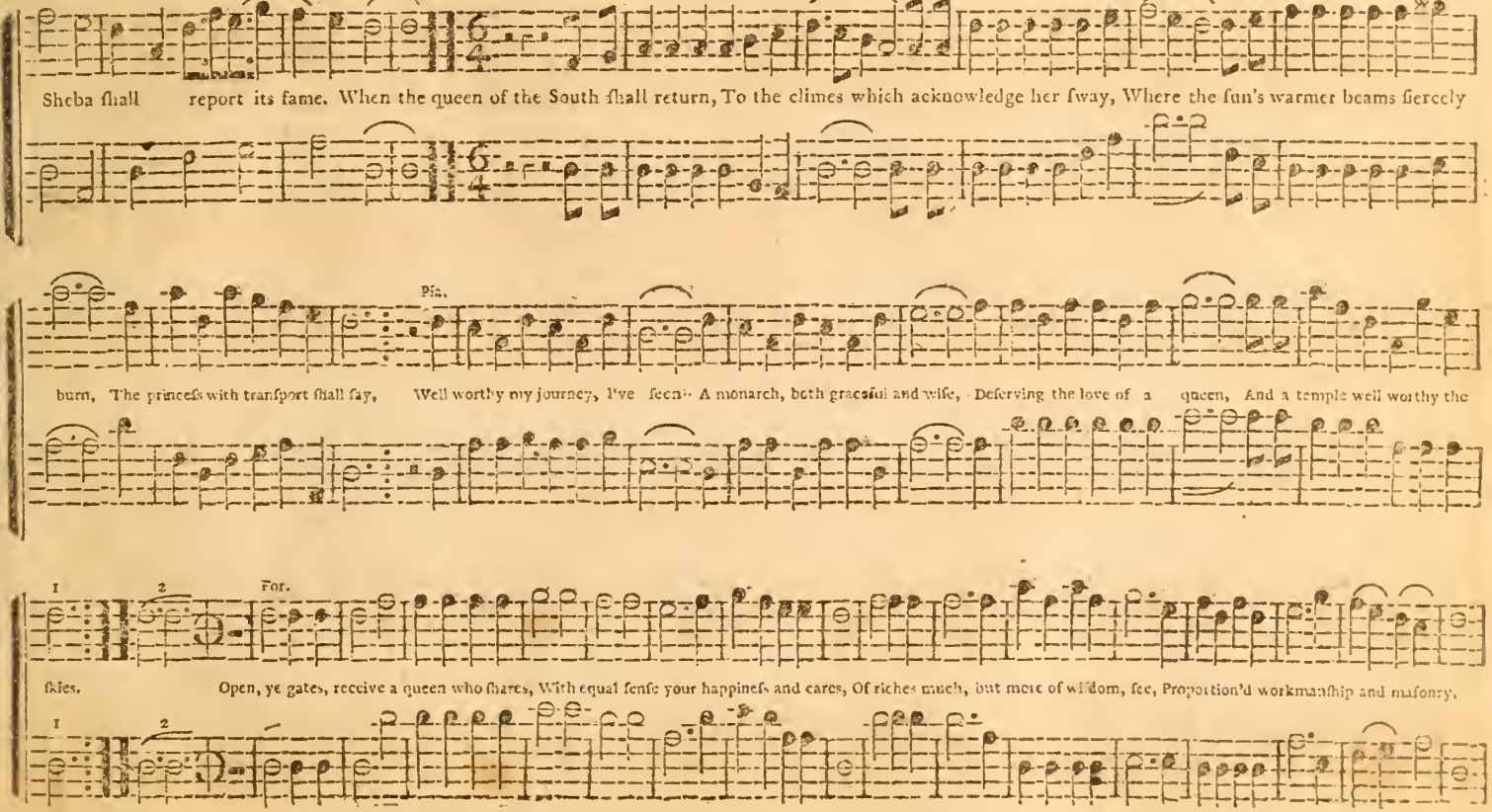

Gently.
From ev'ry aged mouth ſhall virtue's anthem flow;
Each infant tongue ſhall liſp a hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, to his parent's God.
Tutt.
Vivaroſo.
Riſe, riſe, riſe, ye ſouls, harmonious, Strike the heav'n-ſtrung lyre of praiſe, Join in melodious concert, and chant, and chant, and chant, and

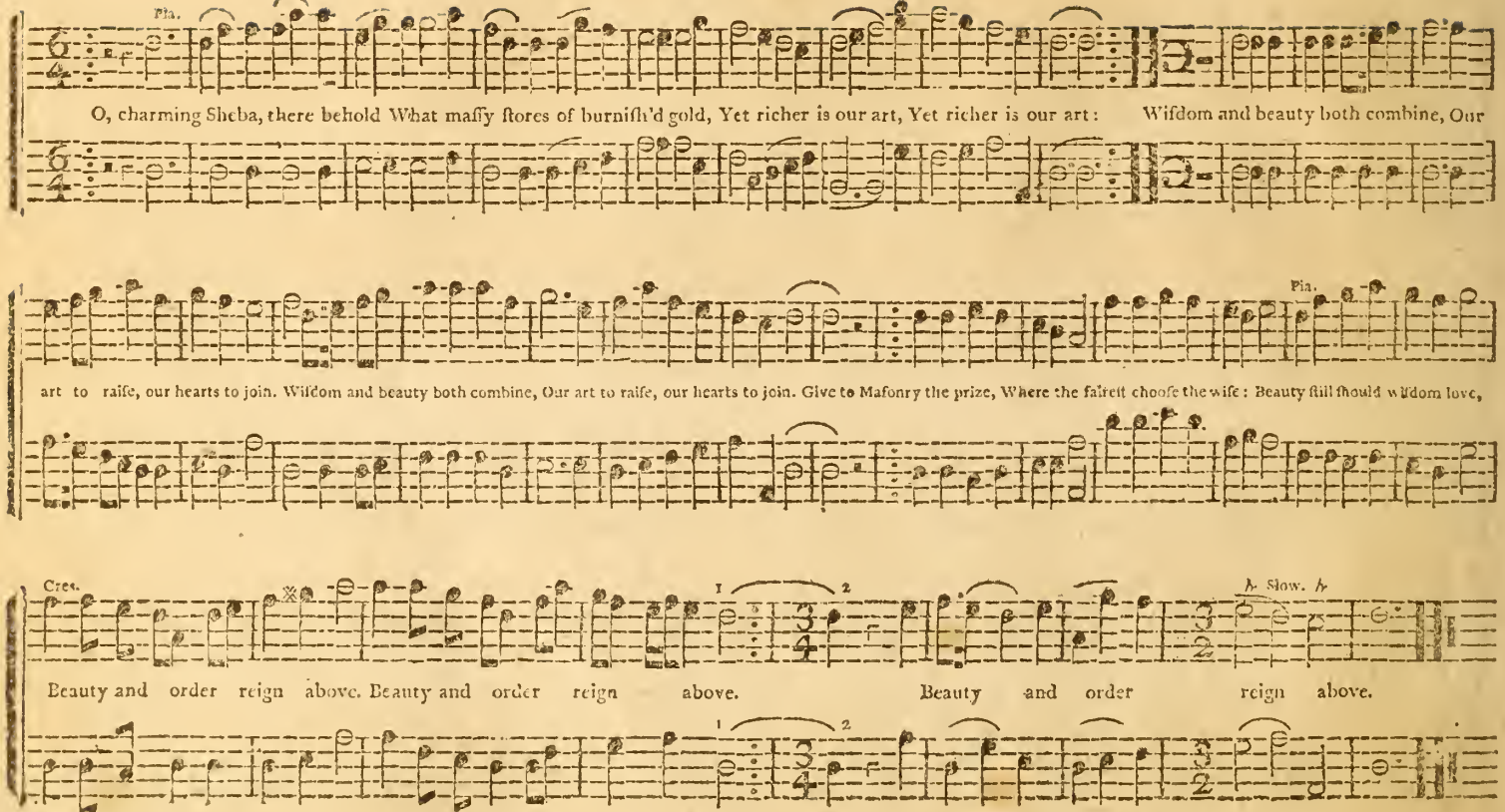


A View of the Temple---a Masonic Ode.

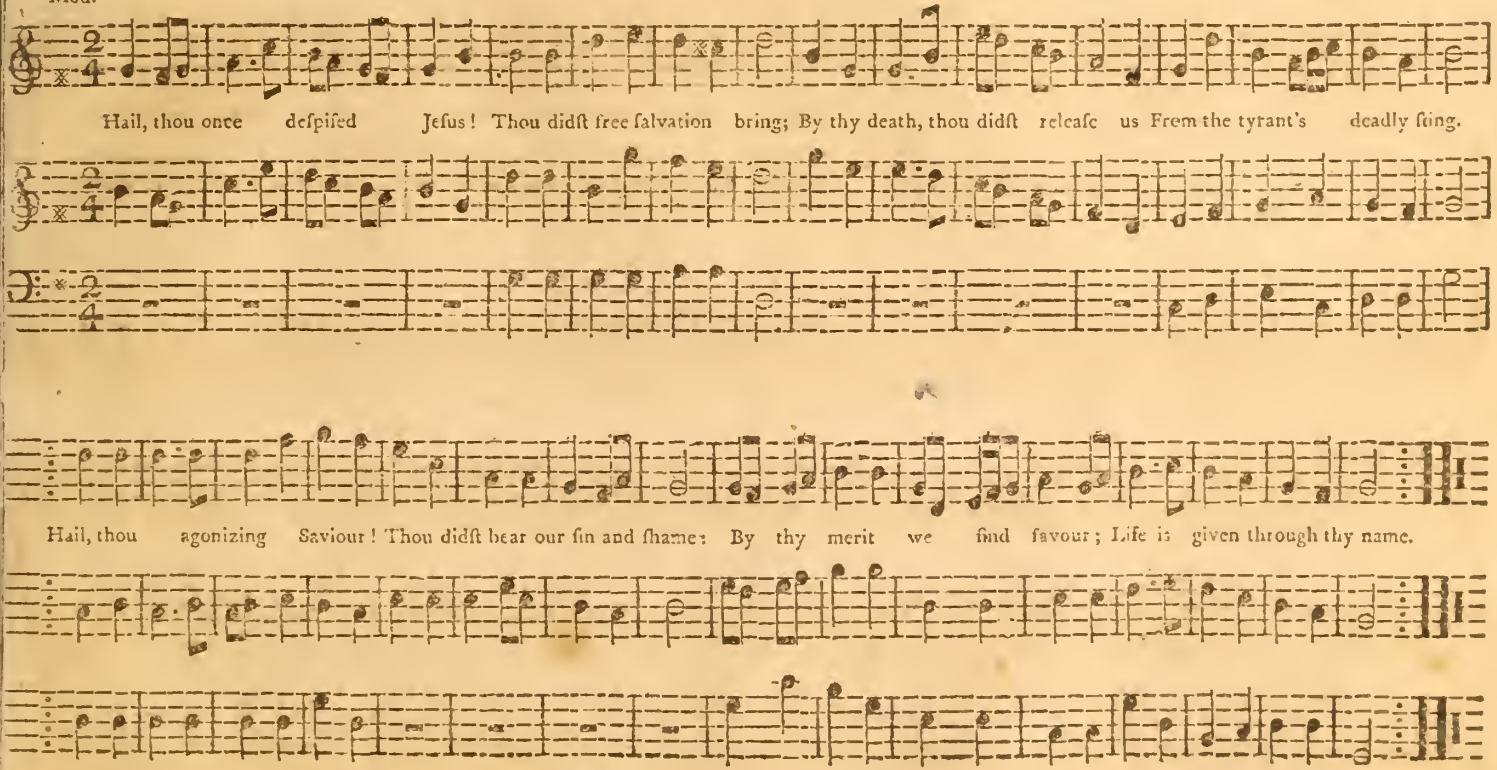
BELKNAP.

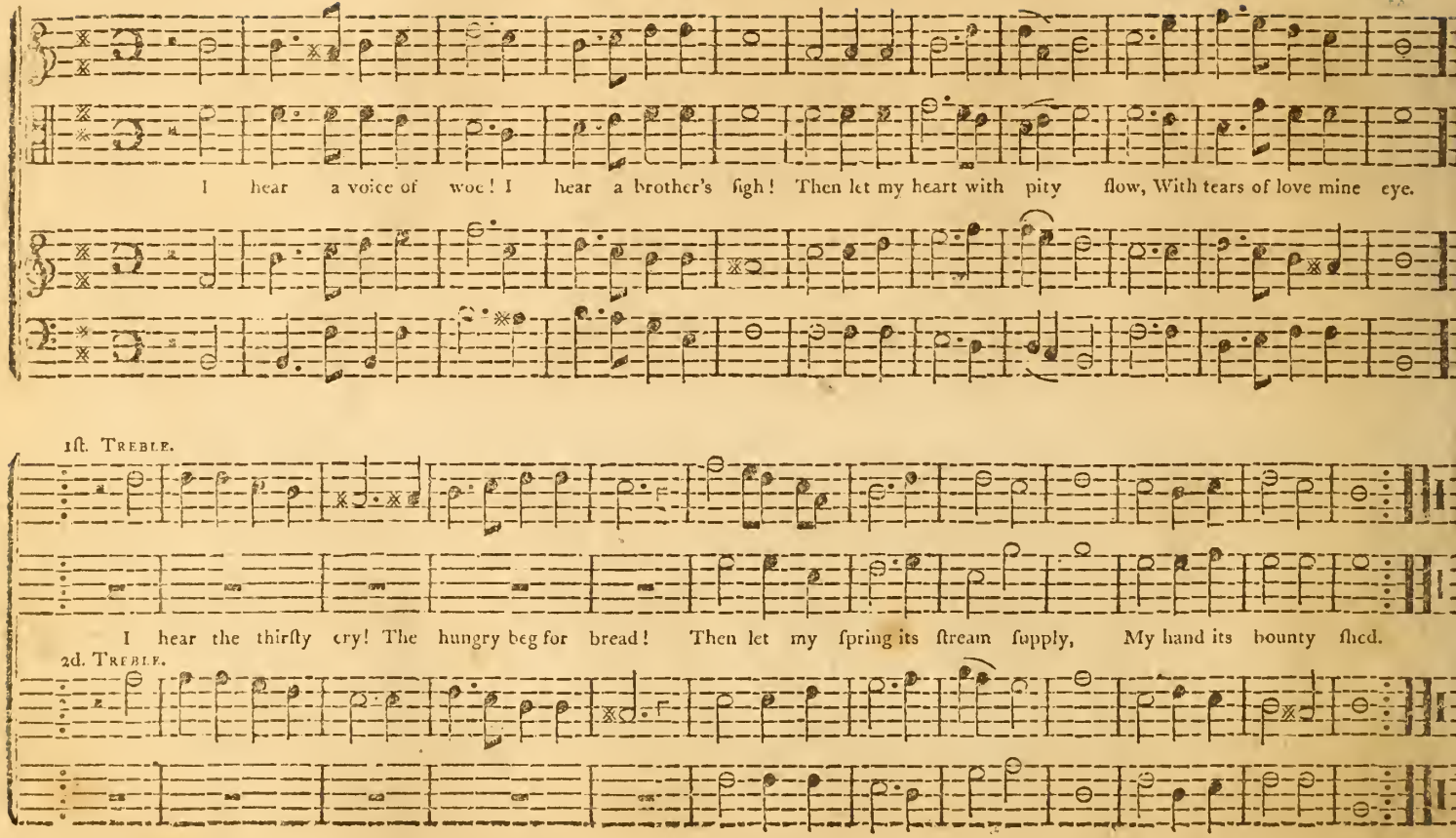



Sheba ſhall report its fame. When the queen of the South ſhall return, To the climes which acknowledge her ſway, Where the ſun's warmer beams fiercely
burn, The princeſs with tranſport ſhall ſay, Well worthy my journey, I've ſeen A monarch, both graceful and wiſe, Deſerving the love of a queen, And a temple well worthy the
Pia.
For.
ſkies. Open, ye gates, receive a queen who ſhares, With equal ſenſe your happineſs and cares, Of riches much, but more of wiſdom, ſee, Proportion'd workmanſhip and maſonry.
1
2


Pia.
O, charming Sheba, there behold What maſſy ſtores of burniſh'd gold, Yet richer is our art, Yet richer is our art: Wiſdom and beauty both combine, Our
art to raiſe, our hearts to join. Wiſdom and beauty both combine, Our art to raiſe, our hearts to join. Give to Maſonry the prize, Where the faireſt chooſe the wife: Beauty ſtill ſhould wiſdom love,
Pia.
Cres.
1 2
Beauty and order reign above. Beauty and order reign above.
Slow.
Beauty and order reign above.

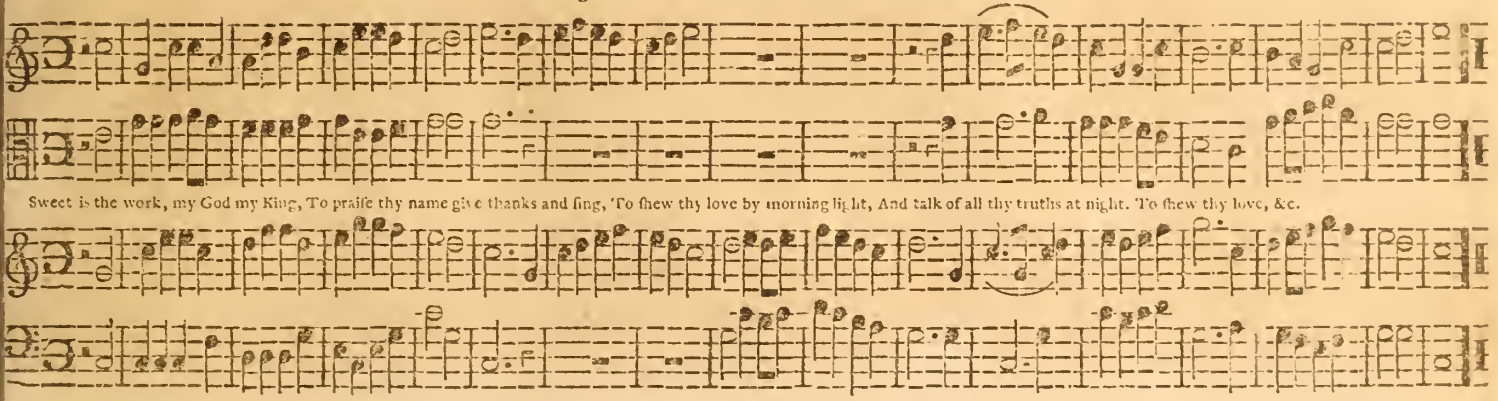
Mod.


Hail, thou once despised Jesus! Thou didst free salvation bring; By thy death, thou didst release us From the tyrant's deadly sting.
Hail, thou agonizing Saviour! Thou didst bear our sin and shame: By thy merit we find favour; Life is given through thy name.


I hear a voice of woe! I hear a brother's figh! Then let my heart with pity flow, With tears of love mine eye.
1ſt. TREBLE.
I hear the thirſty cry! The hungry beg for bread! Then let my ſpring its ſtream ſupply, My hand its bounty ſhed.
2d. TREBLE.

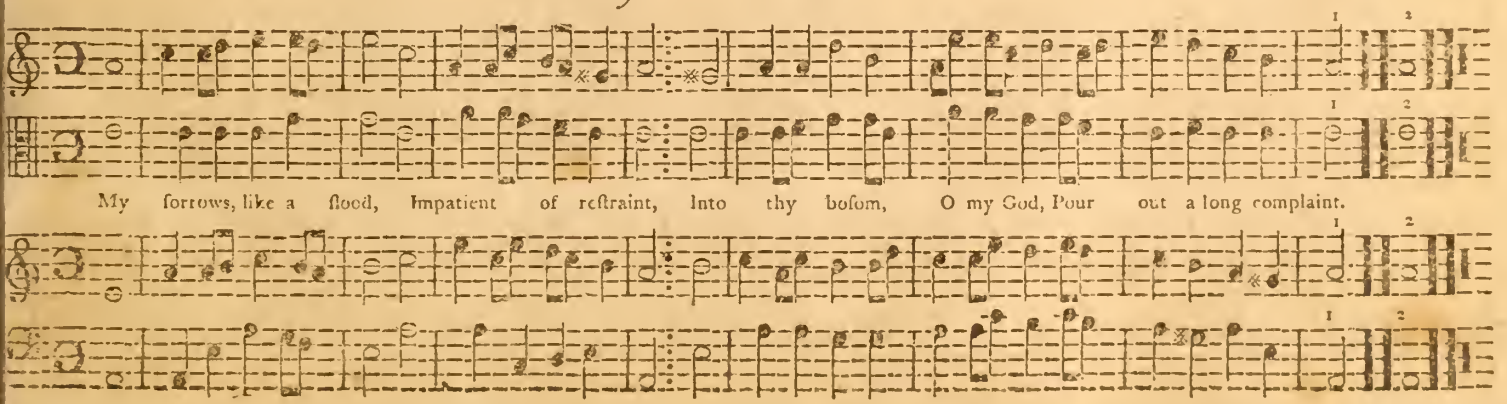
Norfolk. L. M.

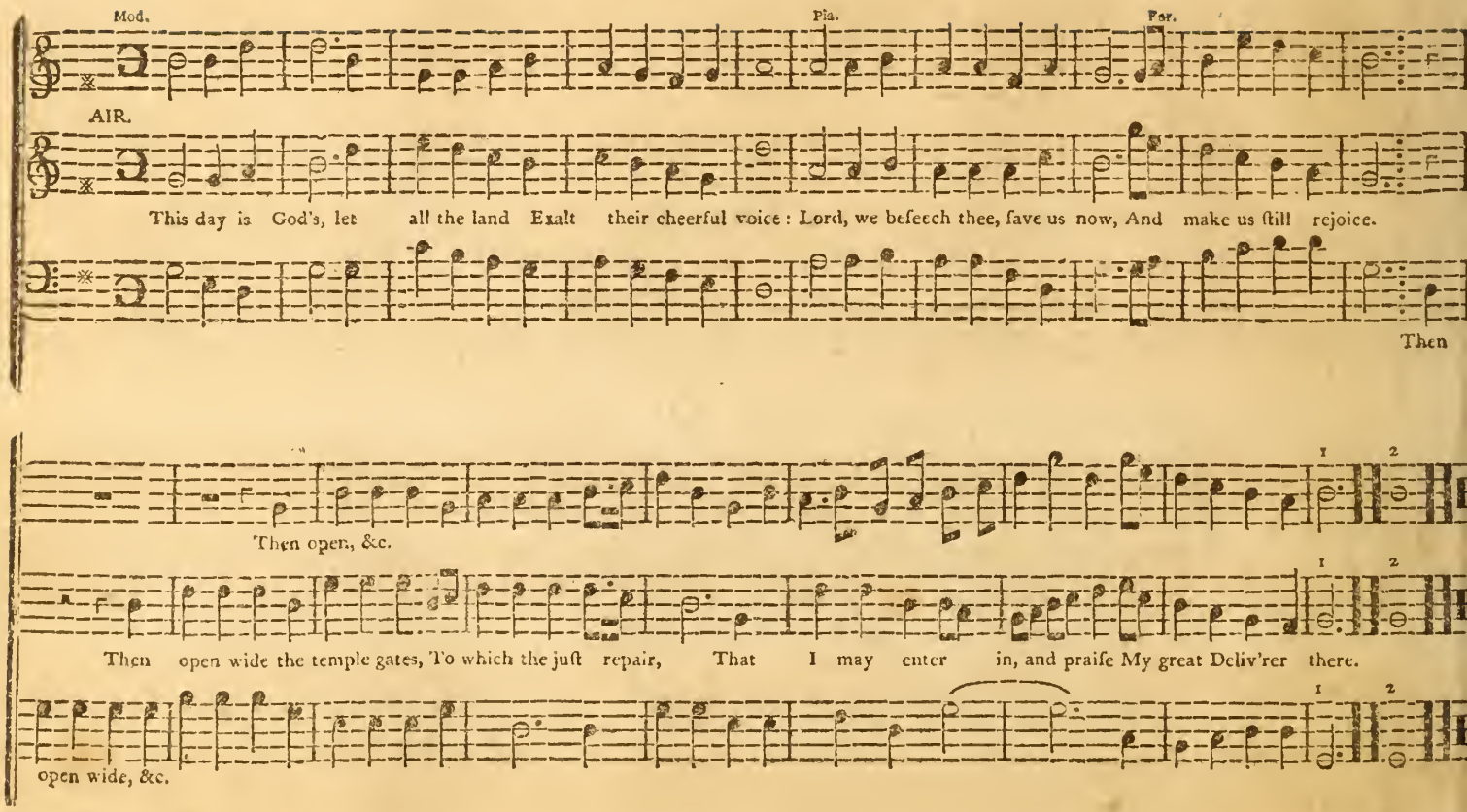
CAPIN.

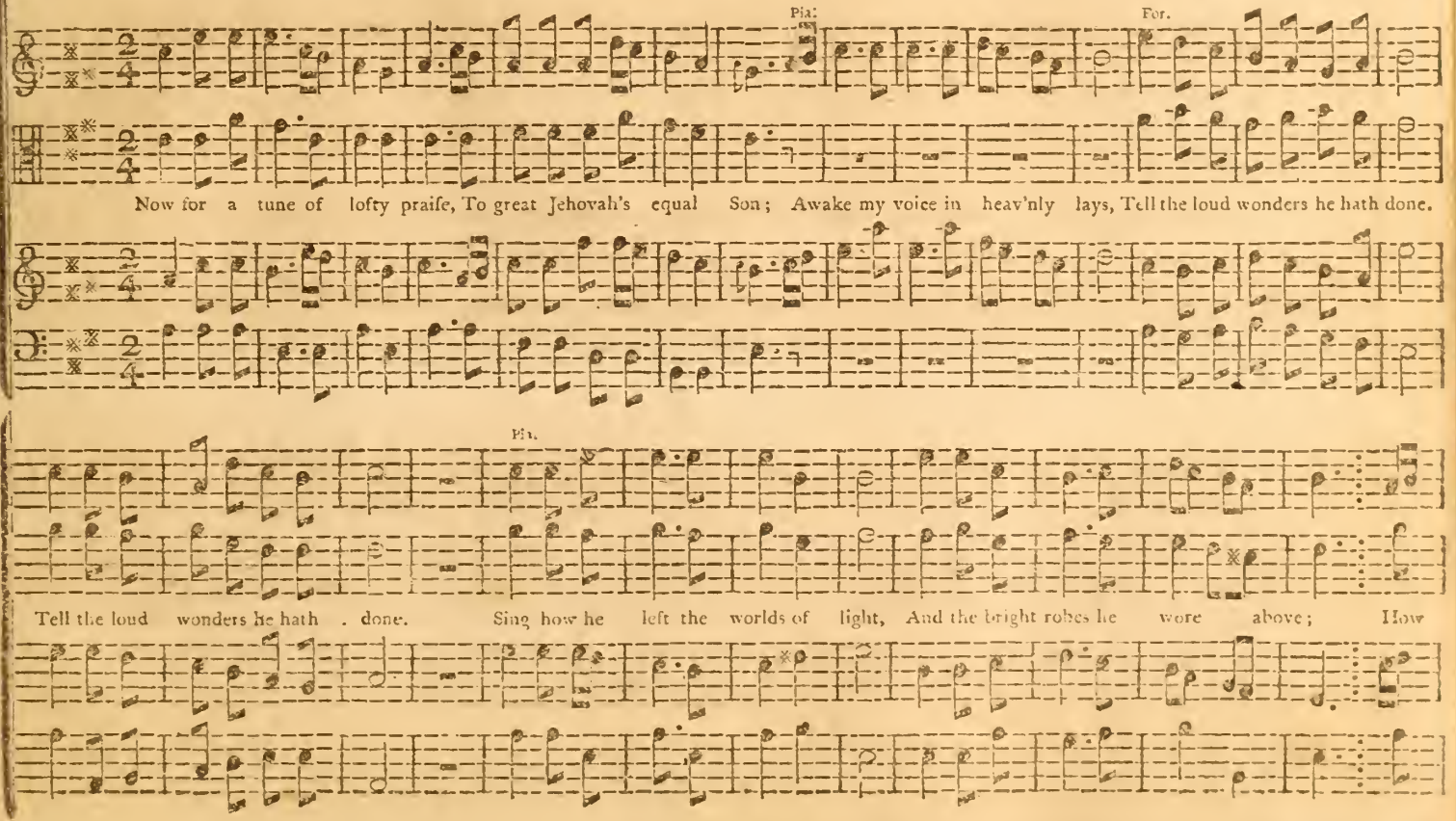


Roxbury. S. M.

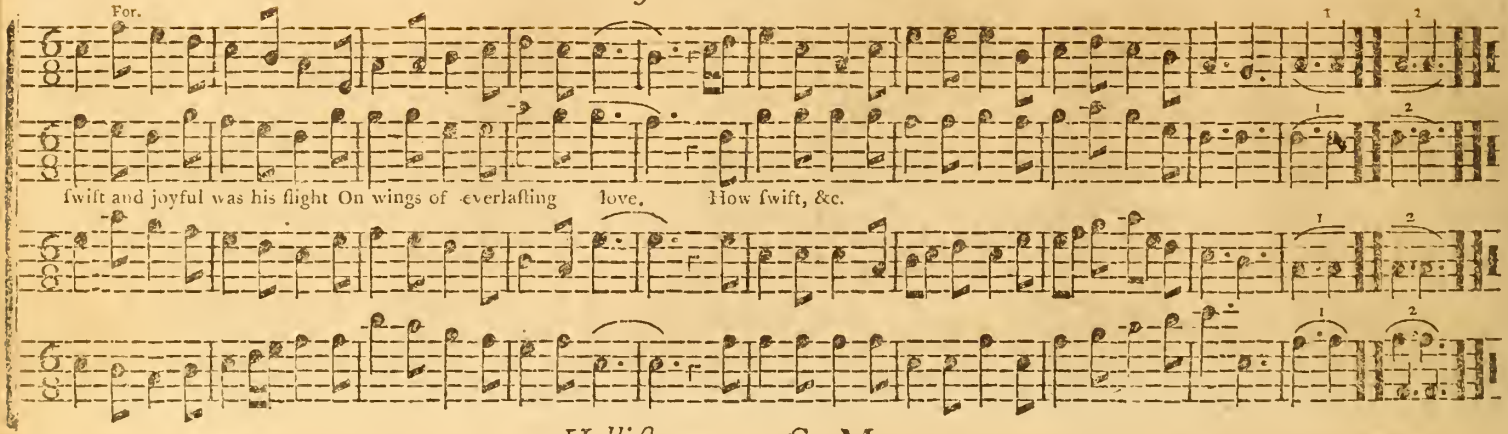
BELKNAP.




Mod.
Pia.
For.
AIR.
This day is God's, let all the land Exalt their cheerful voice: Lord, we beſeech thee, ſave us now, And make us ſtill rejoice.
Then
Then open, &c.
Then open wide the temple gates, To which the juſt repair, That I may enter in, and praiſe My great Deliv'rer there.
open wide, &c.

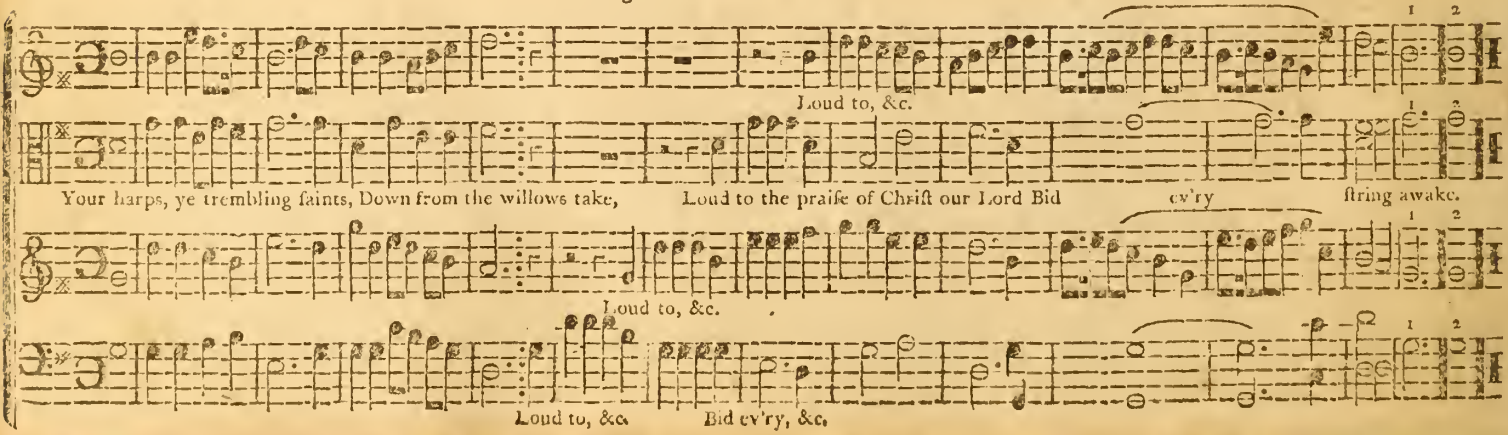

Pia:
For.
Now for a tune of lofty praiſe, To great Jehovah's equal Son; Awake my voice in heav'nly lays, Tell the loud wonders he hath done.
Pia.
Tell the loud wonders he hath . done. Sing how he left the worlds of light, And the bright robes he wore above; How

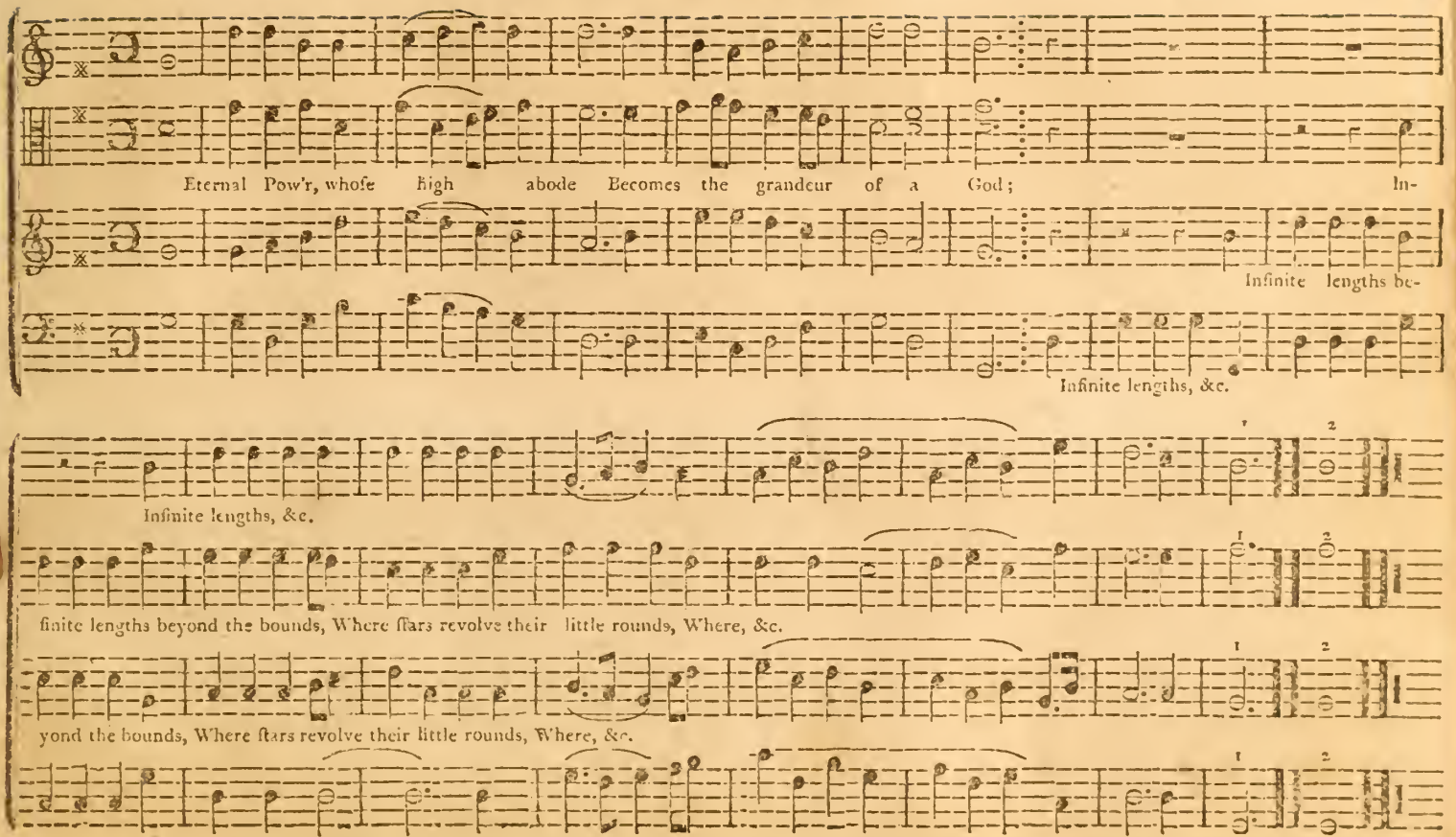
Norfolk Continued.

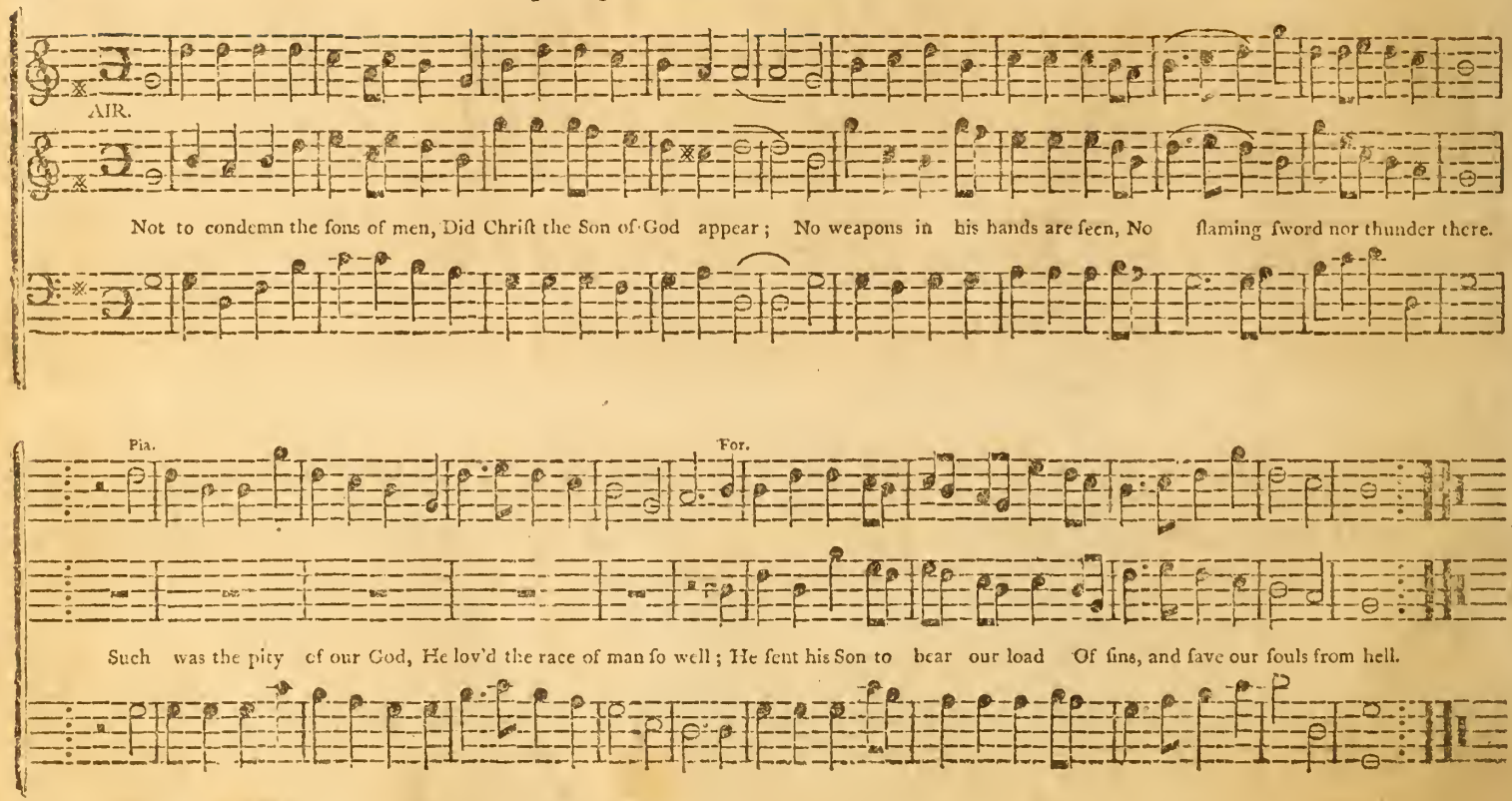


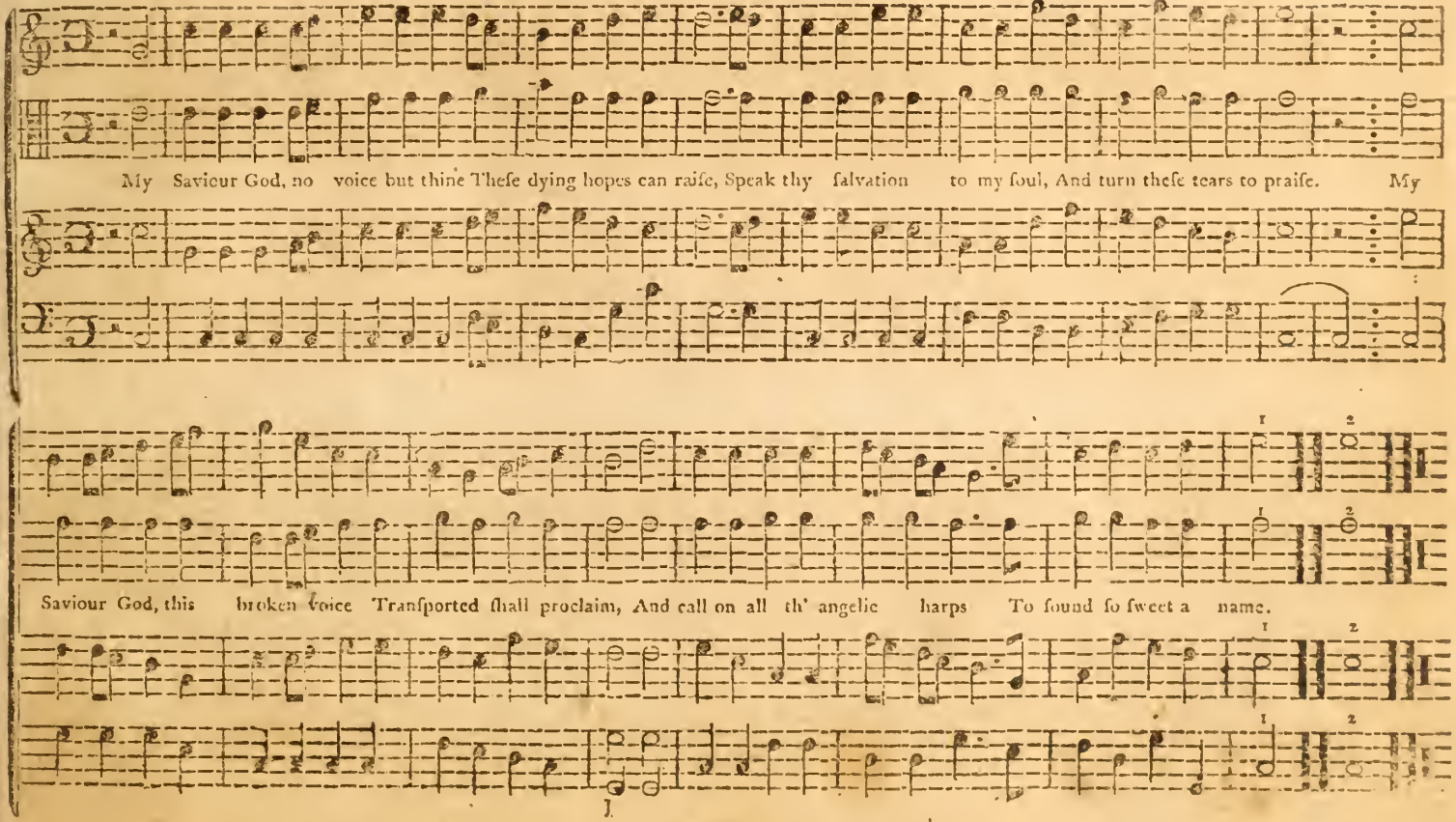
Hollifton. S. M.

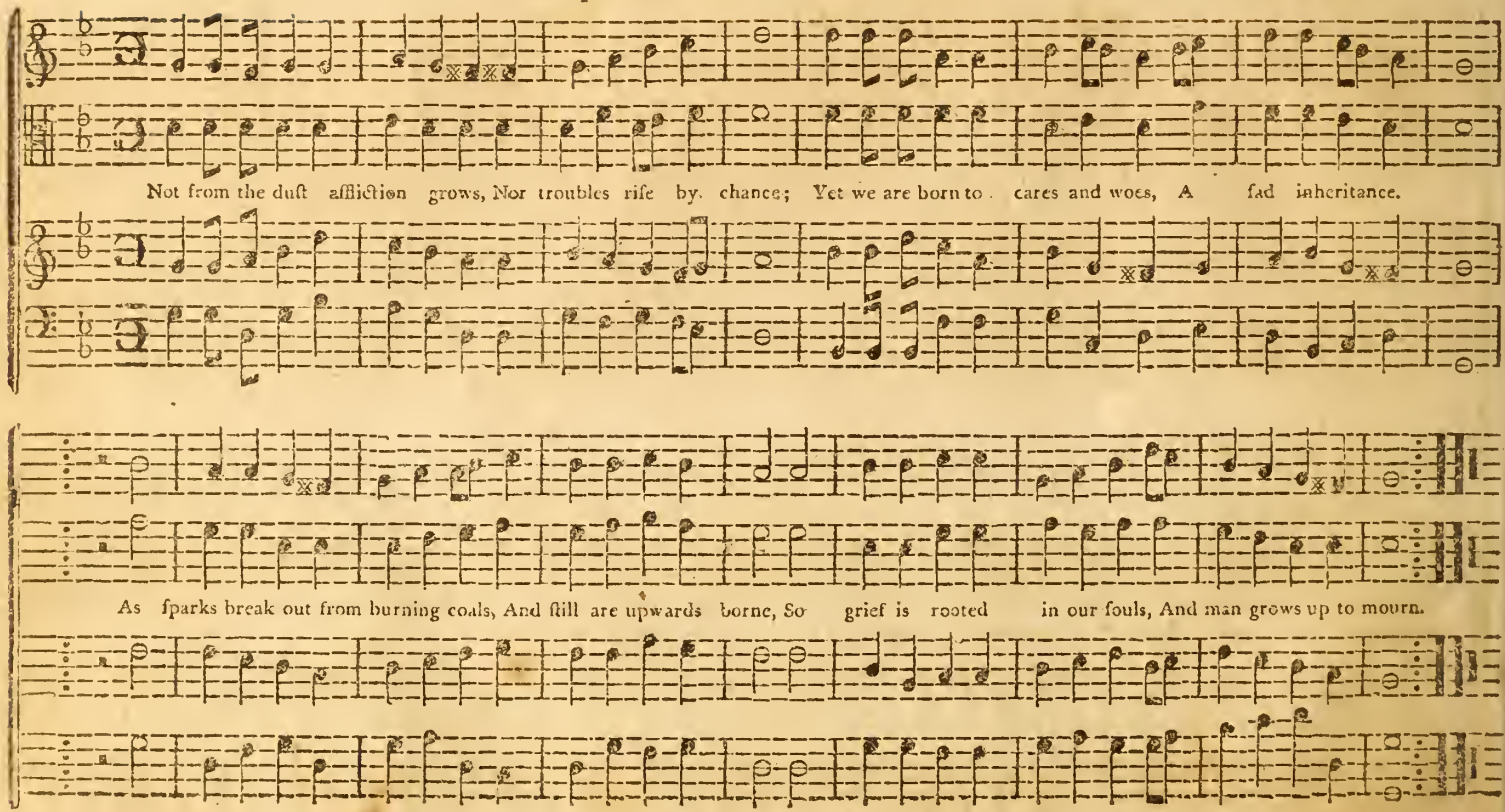
BELKNAP.

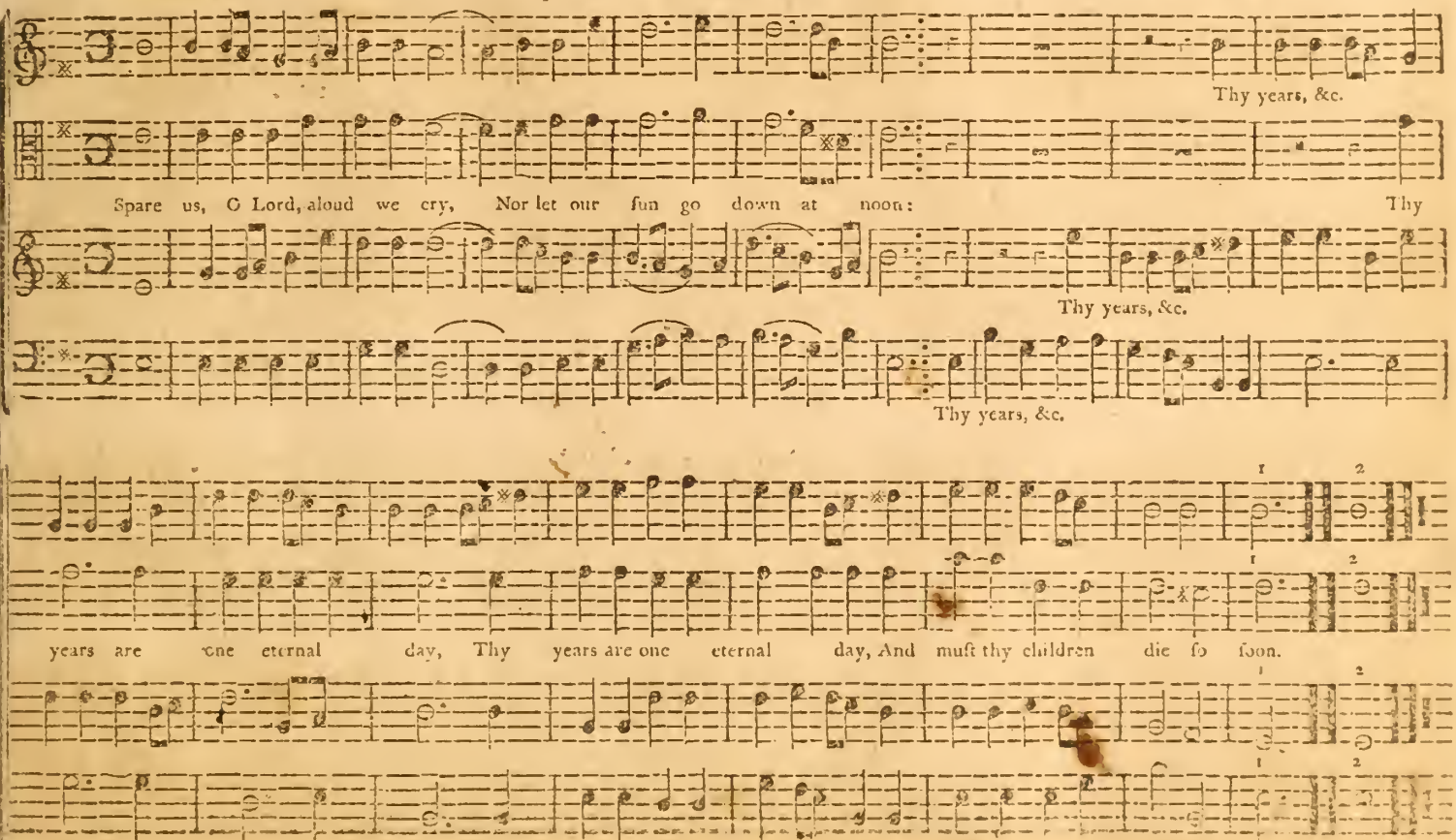



Eternal Pow'r, whose high abode Becomes the grandeur of a God; In-
finite lengths be-
Infinite lengths, &c.
Infinite lengths, &c.
finite lengths beyond the bounds, Where ſtars revolve their little rounds, Where, &c.
yond the bounds, Where ſtars revolve their little rounds, Where, &c.


AIR.
Not to condemn the ſons of men, Did Chriſt the Son of God appear; No weapons in his hands are ſeen, No flaming ſword nor thunder there.
Pia.
For.
Such was the pity of our God, He lov'd the race of man ſo well; He ſent his Son to bear our load Of ſins, and ſave our ſouls from hell.

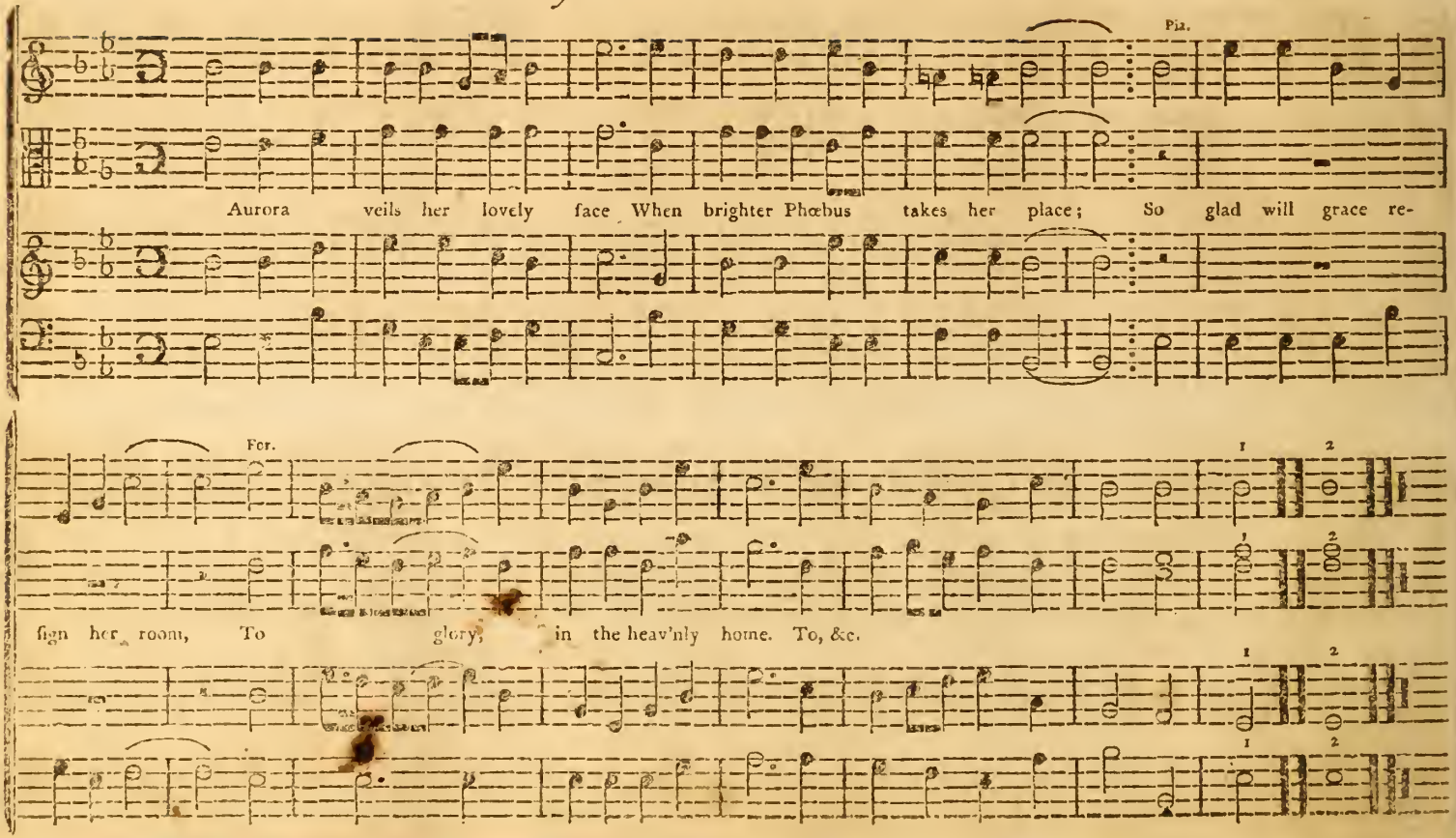

My Saviour God, no voice but thine Thefe dying hopes can raife, Speak thy falvation to my foul, And turn thefe tears to praife. My
Saviour God, this broken voice Tranfported fhall proclaim, And call on all th' angelic harps To found fo fweet a name.

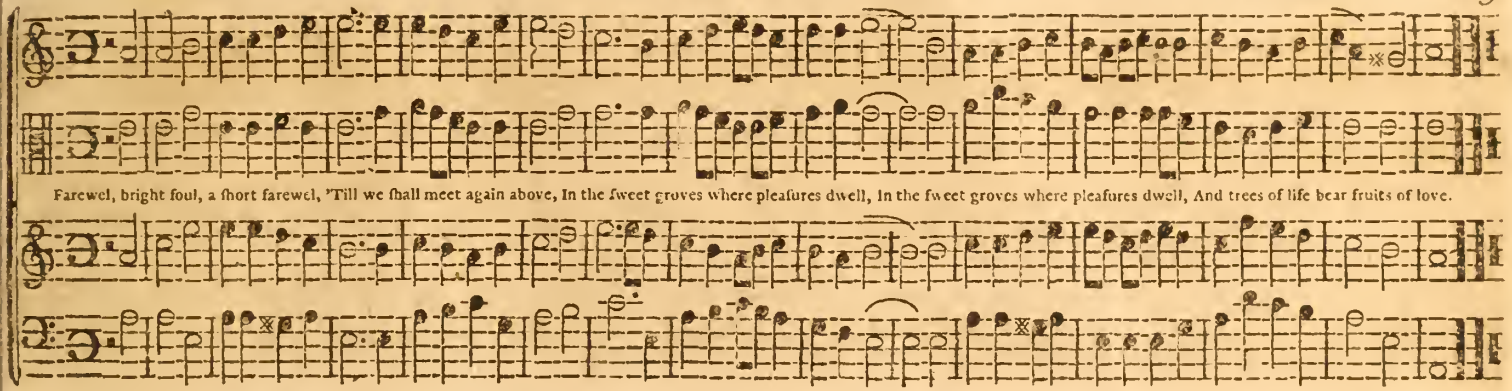

Not from the duft affliction grows, Nor troubles rife by chance; Yet we are born to cares and woes, A fad inheritance.
As ſparks break out from burning coals, And ſtill are upwards borne, So grief is rooted in our ſouls, And man grows up to mourn.


Thy years, &c.
Spare us, O Lord, aloud we cry, Nor let our fun go down at noon: Thy
Thy years, &c.
Thy years, &c.
years are one eternal day, Thy years are one eternal day, And muft thy children die fo foon.

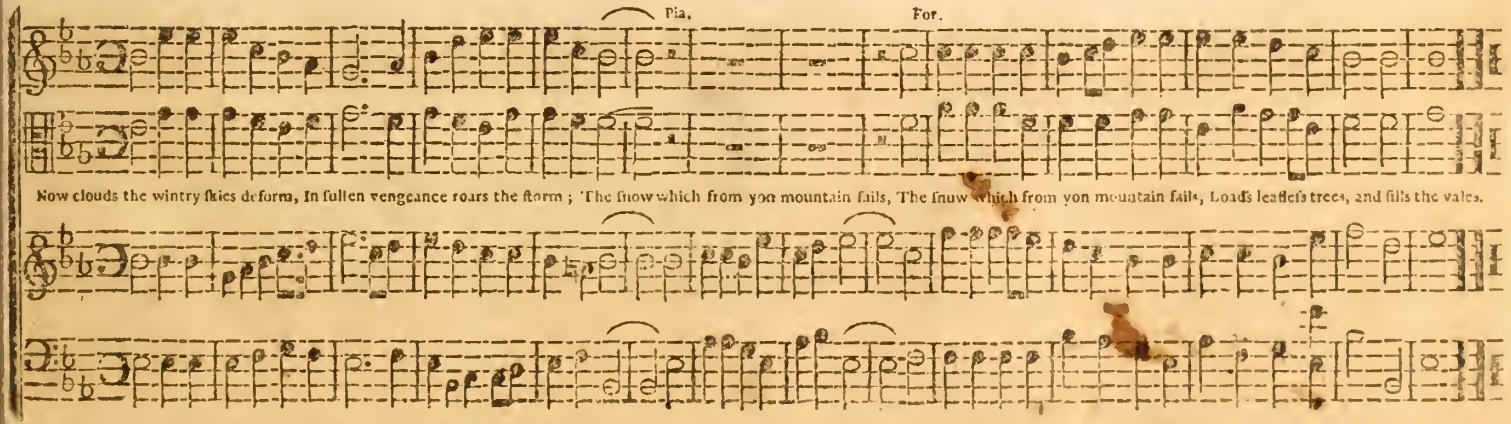
Tyot. L. M.

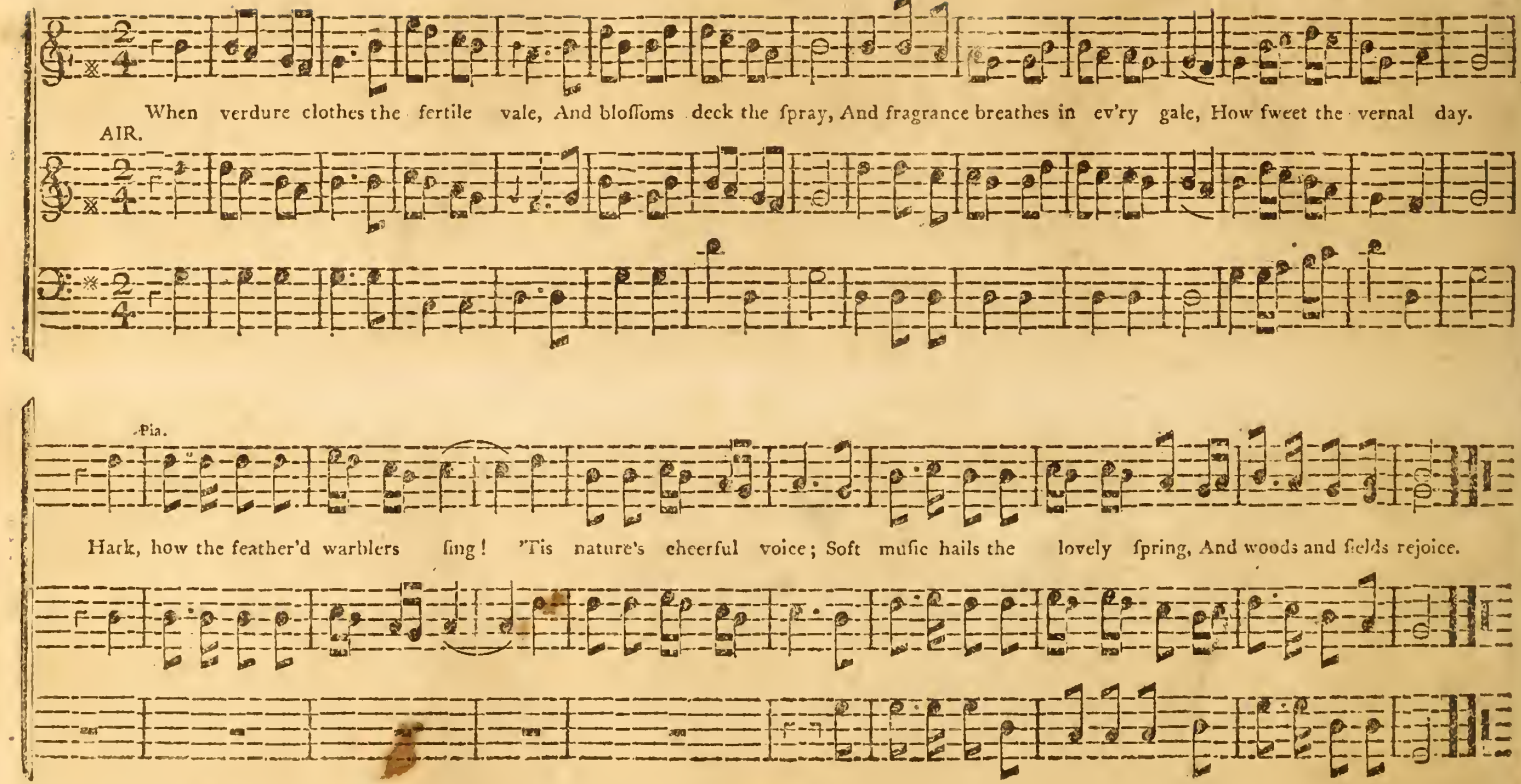
BELKNAP.

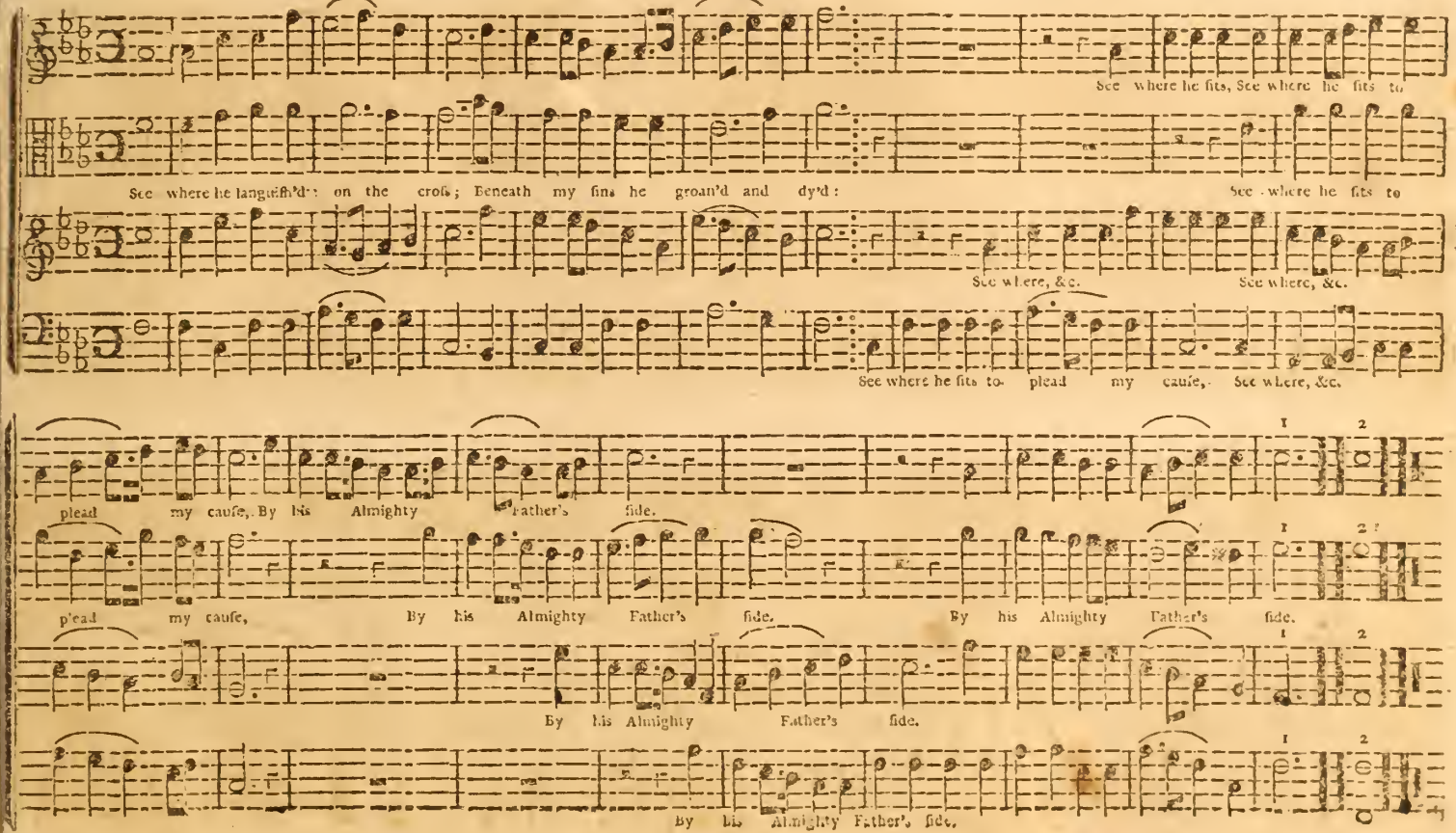


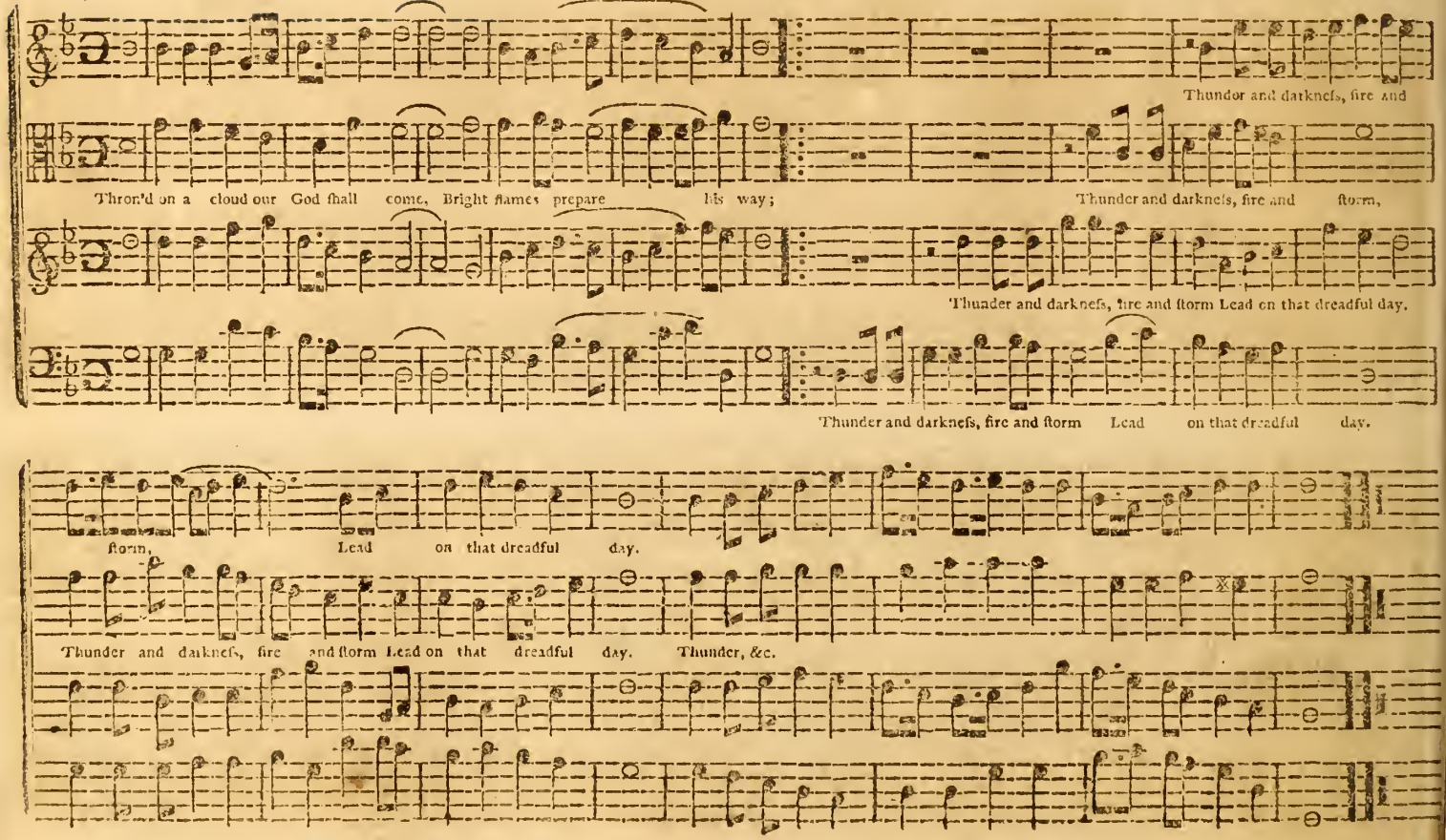


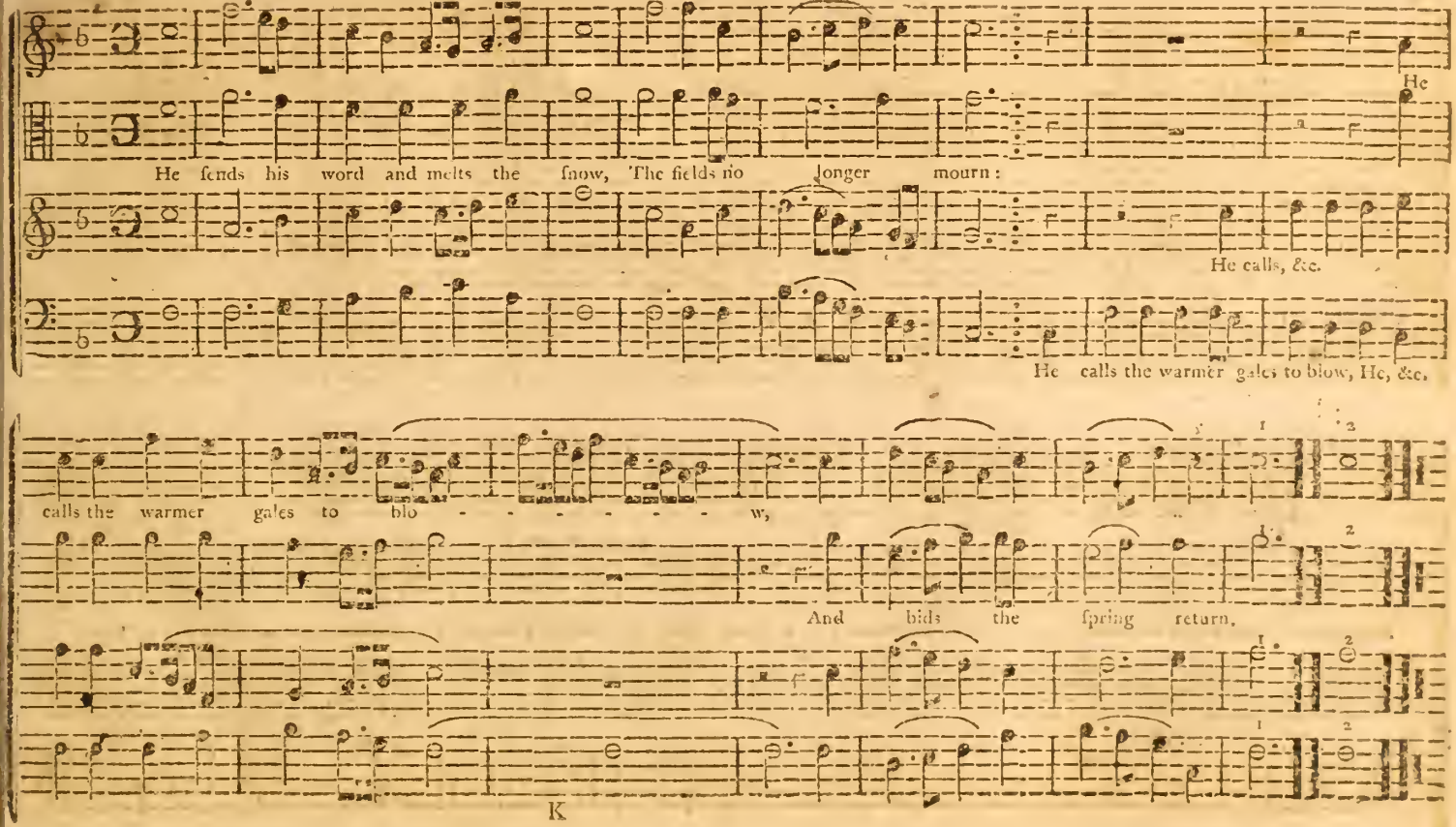
Winter. L. M. BELKNAP.

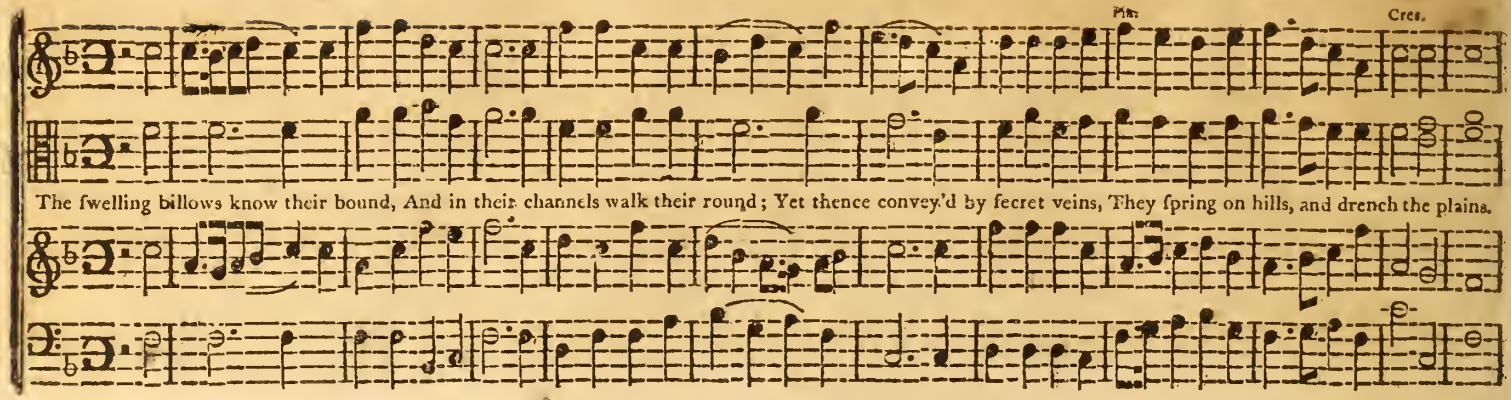


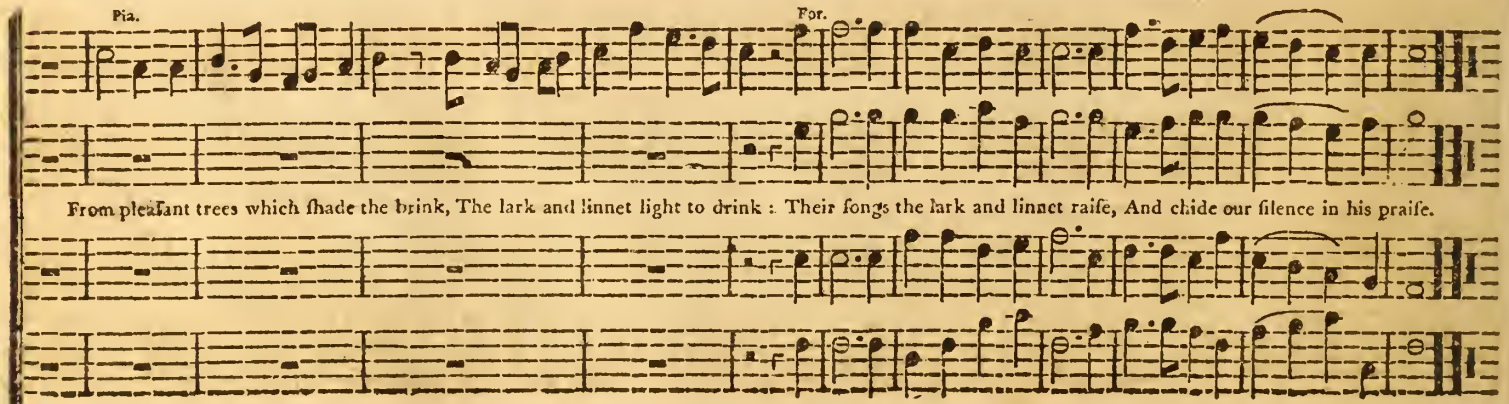

When verdure clothes the fertile vale, And bloſſoms deck the ſpray, And fragrance breathes in ev'ry gale, How ſweet the vernal day.
AIR.
Pia.
Hark, how the feather'd warblers ſing! 'Tis nature's cheerful voice; Soft muſic hails the lovely ſpring, And woods and fields rejoice.

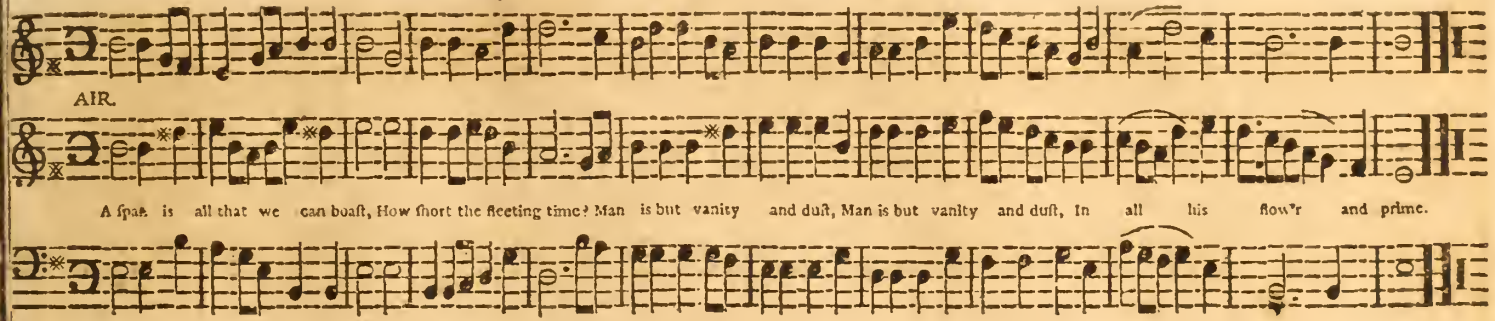

See where he fits, See where he fits to
See where he languiſh'd on the croſs; Beneath my ſins he groan'd and dy'd:
See where he fits to
See where, &c.
See where, &c.
See where he fits to plead my cauſe, See where, &c.
plead my cauſe, By his Almighty Father's ſide.
plead my cauſe, By his Almighty Father's ſide.
By his Almighty Father's ſide.
By his Almighty Father's ſide.
By his Almighty Father's ſide.
By his Almighty Father's ſide.


Thundor and darknefs, fire and
Thron'd on a cloud our God fhall come, Bright flames prepare his way;
Thunder and darknefs, fire and ftorm,
Thunder and darknefs, fire and ftorm Lead on that dreadful day.
Thunder and darknefs, fire and ftorm Lead on that dreadful day.
ftorm, Lead on that dreadful day.
Thunder and darknefs, fire and ftorm Lead on that dreadful day. Thunder, &c.

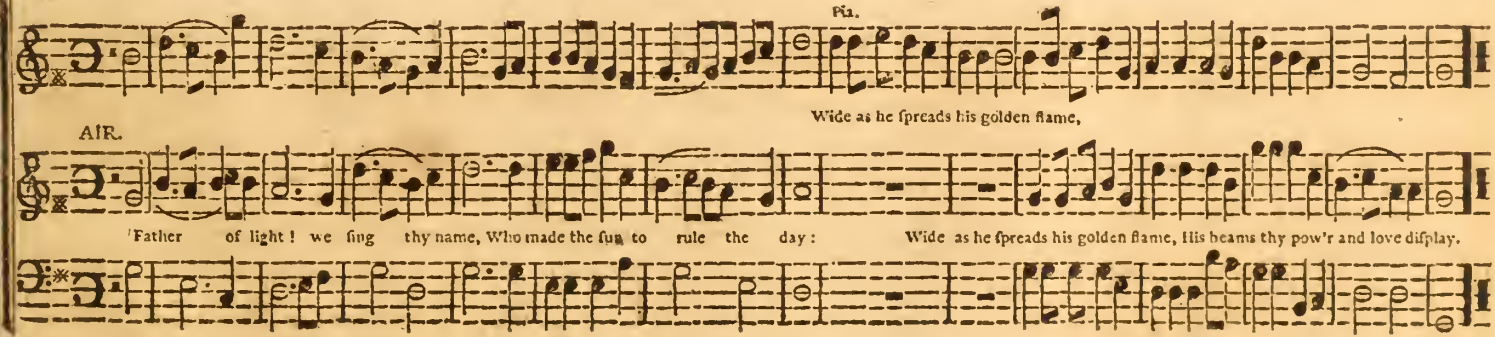

He
He sends his word and melts the snow, The fields no longer mourn:
He calls, &c.
He calls the warmer gales to blow, He, &c.
calls the warmer gales to blo - - - - - - - w,
And bids the spring return,

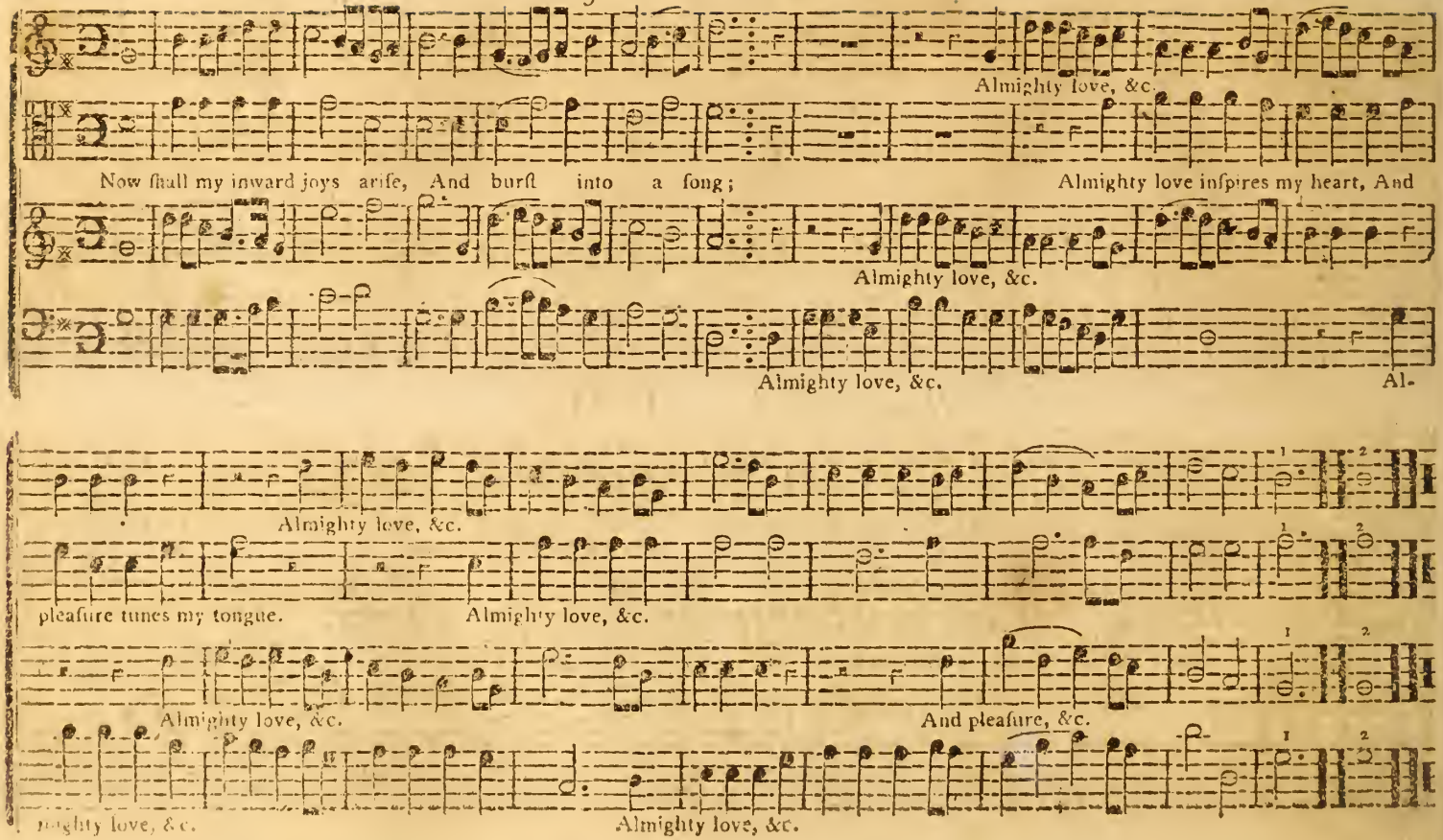

Pia.
Cres.
The ſwelling billows know their bound, And in their channels walk their round; Yet thence convey'd by ſecret veins, They ſpring on hills, and drench the plains.

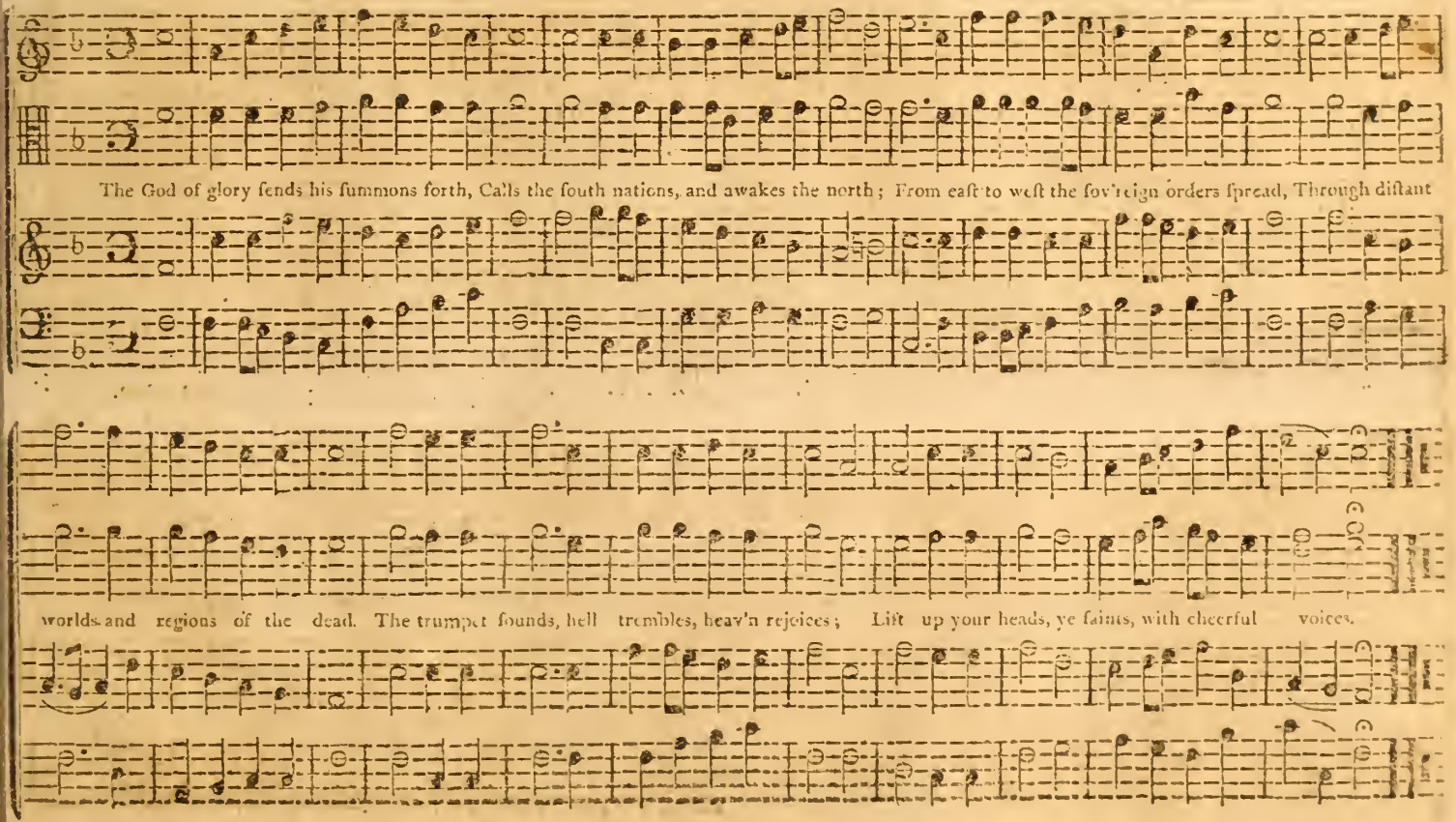

Pia.
For.
From pleaſant trees which ſhade the brink, The lark and linnet light to drink: Their ſongs the lark and linnet raiſe, And chide our ſilence in his praiſe.



New Bedford. L. M.

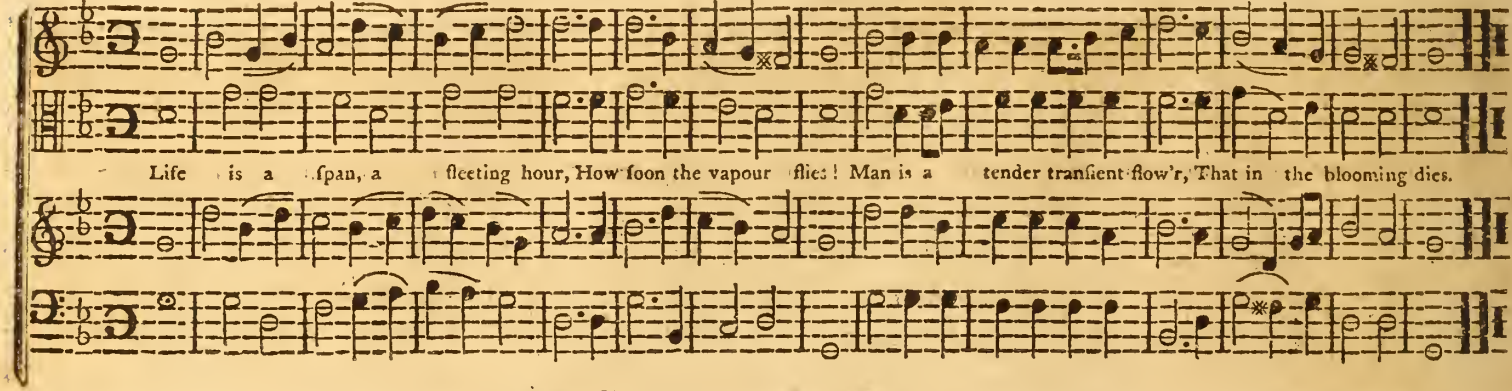



Almighty love, &c.
Now ſhall my inward joys ariſe, And burſt into a ſong;
Almighty love inſpires my heart, And
Almighty love, &c.
Almighty love, &c.
Al-
Almighty love, &c.
pleaſure tunes my tongue.
Almighty love, &c.
Almighty love, &c.
And pleaſure, &c.
Almighty love, &c.
Almighty love, &c.


The God of glory ſends his ſummons forth, Calls the ſouth nations, and awakes the north; From eaſt to weſt the ſov'reign orders ſpread, Through diſtant
worlds and regions of the dead. The trumpet ſounds, hell trembles, heav'n rejoices; Lift up your heads, ye ſaints, with cheerful voices.

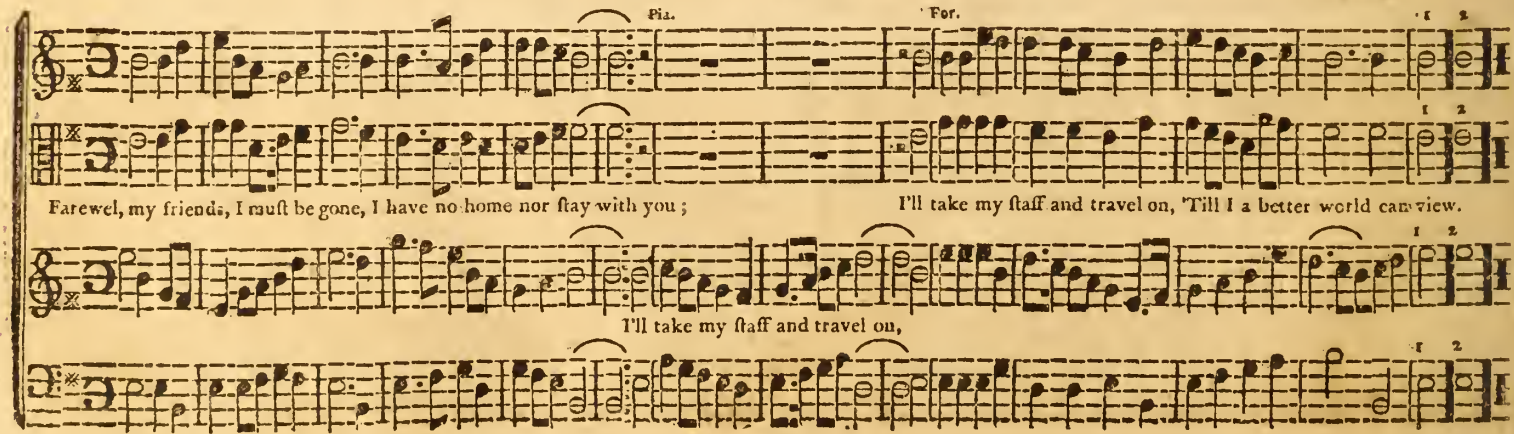
Newport. C. M.

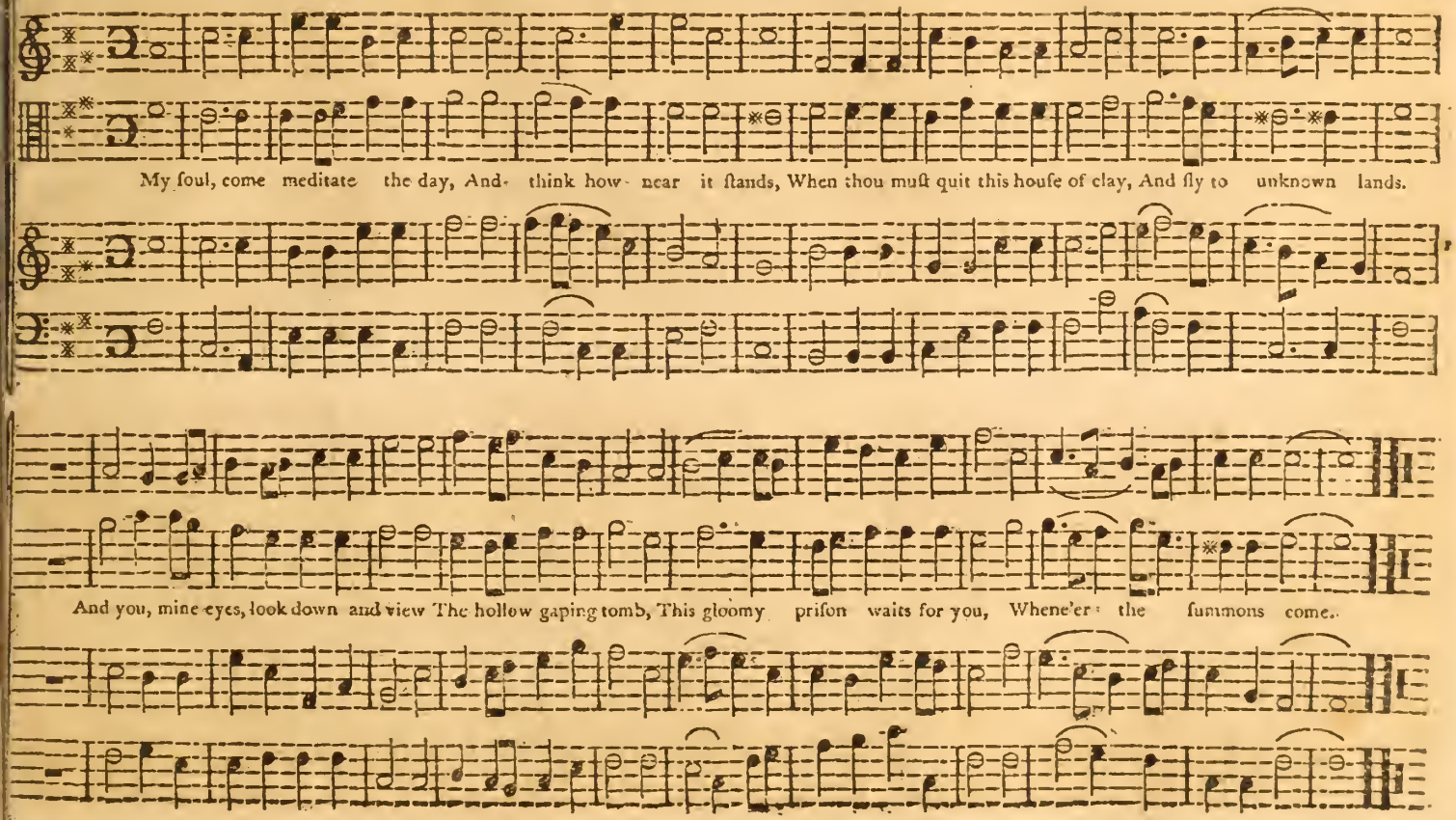
BELKNAP.



Valediction. L. M.

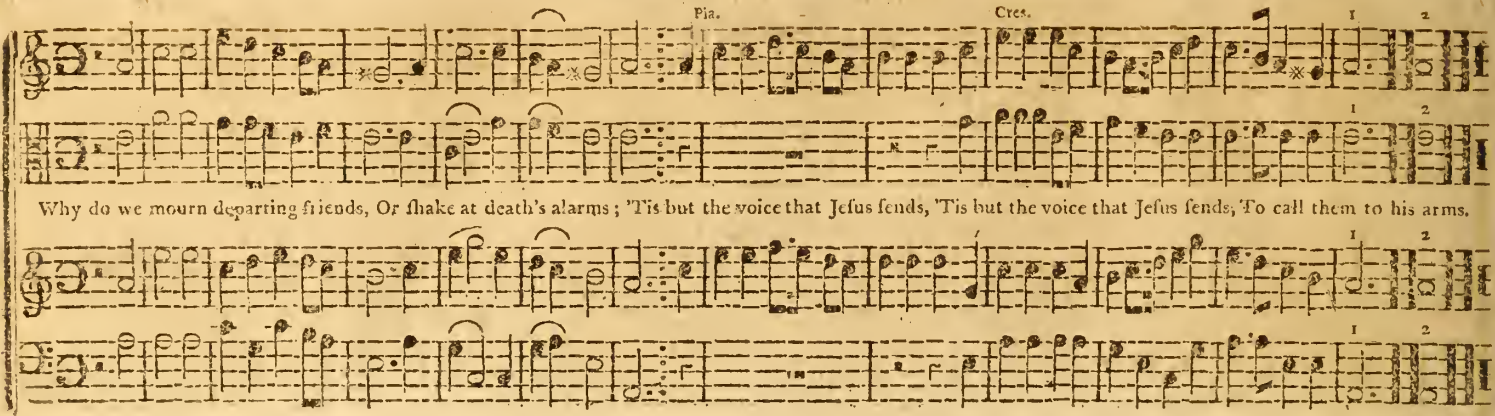
BELKNAP.




My ſoul, come meditate the day, And think how near it ſtands, When thou muſt quit this houſe of clay, And fly to unknown lands.
And you, mine eyes, look down and view The hollow gaping tomb, This gloomy priſon waits for you, Whene'er the ſummons come.

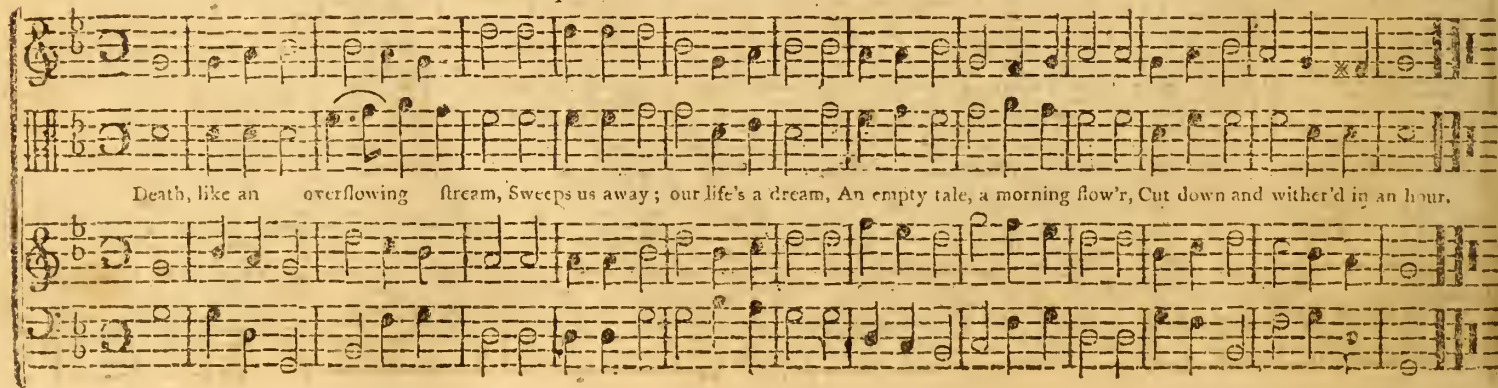
Northborough. C. M.

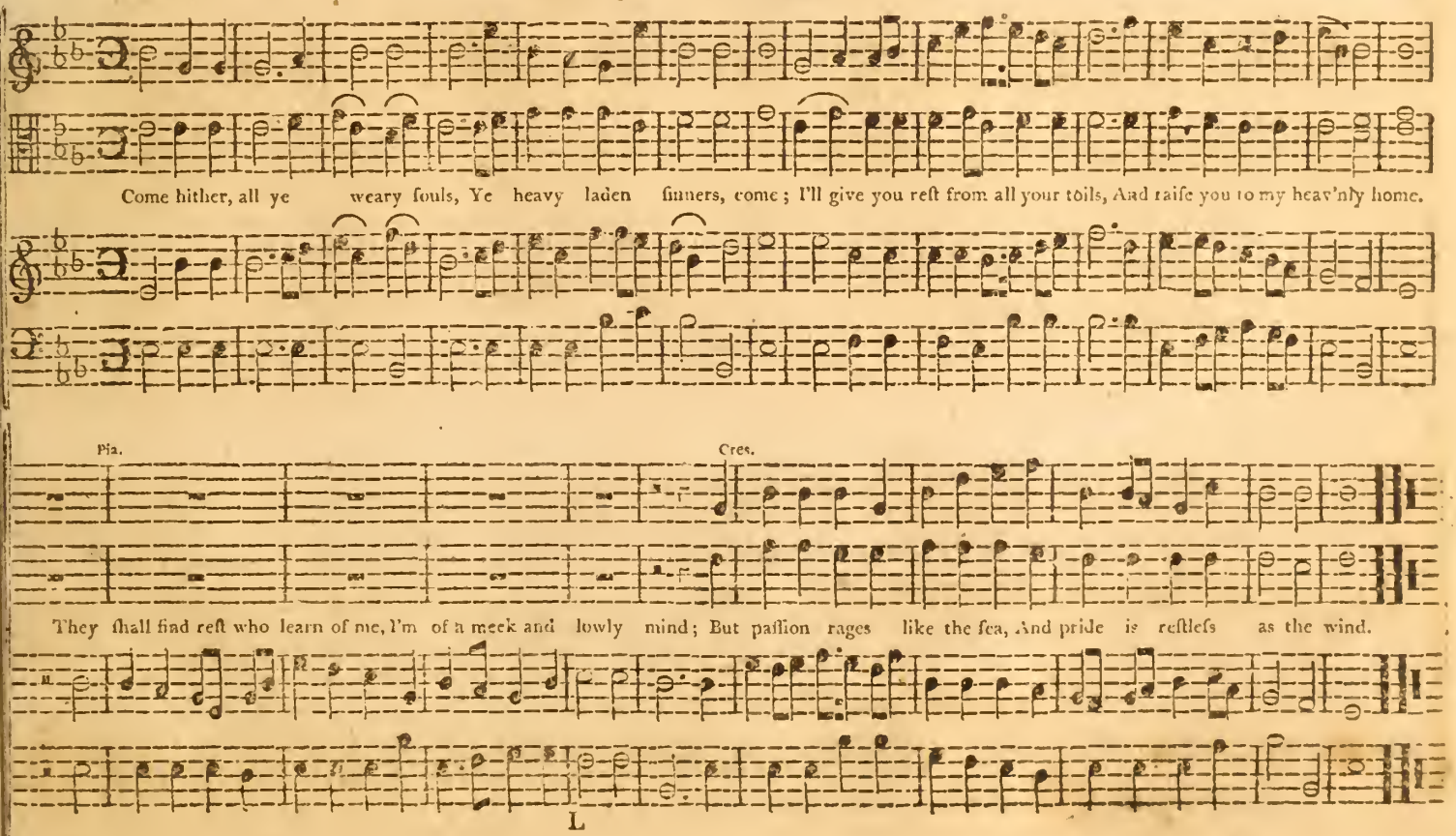
BELKNAP.

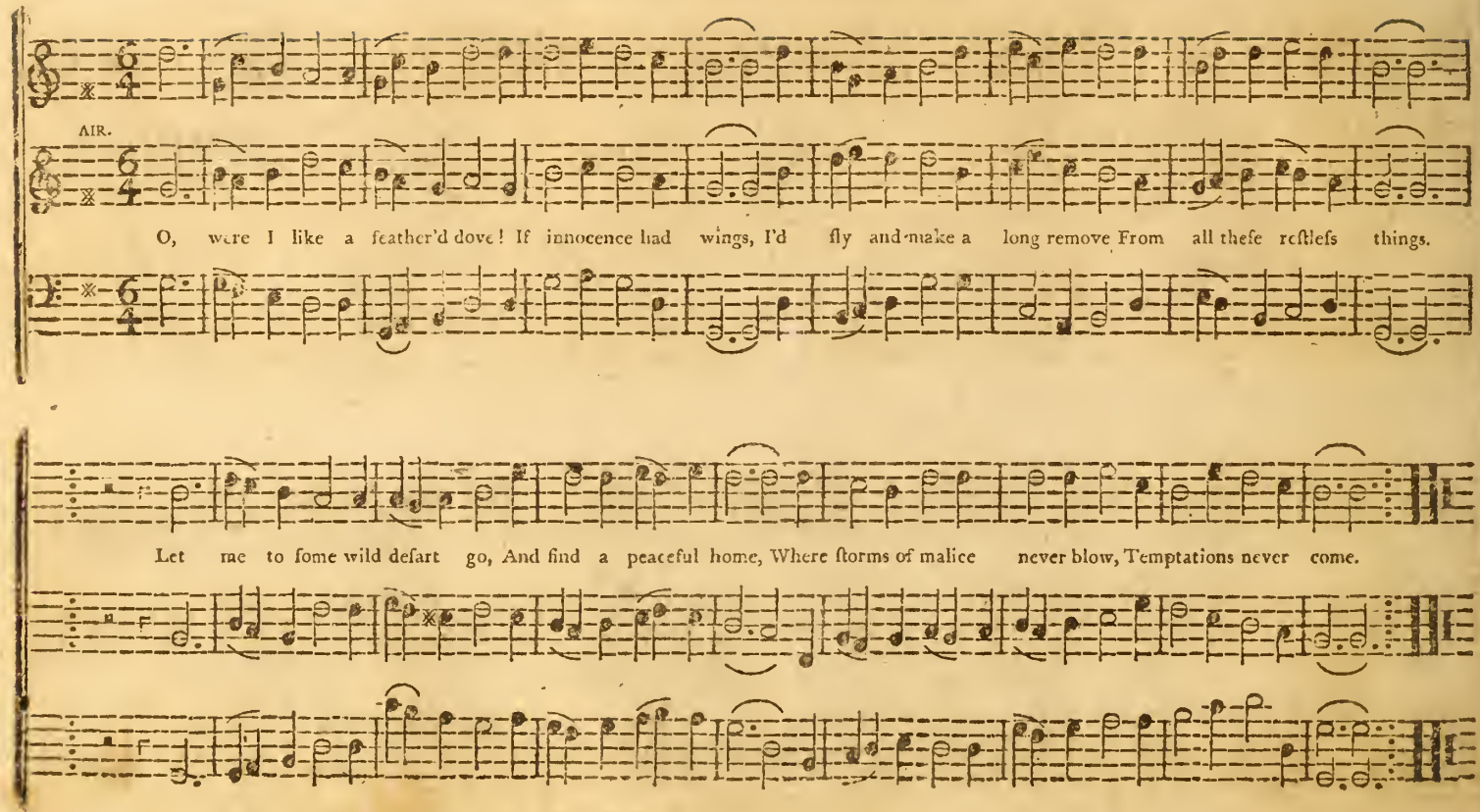


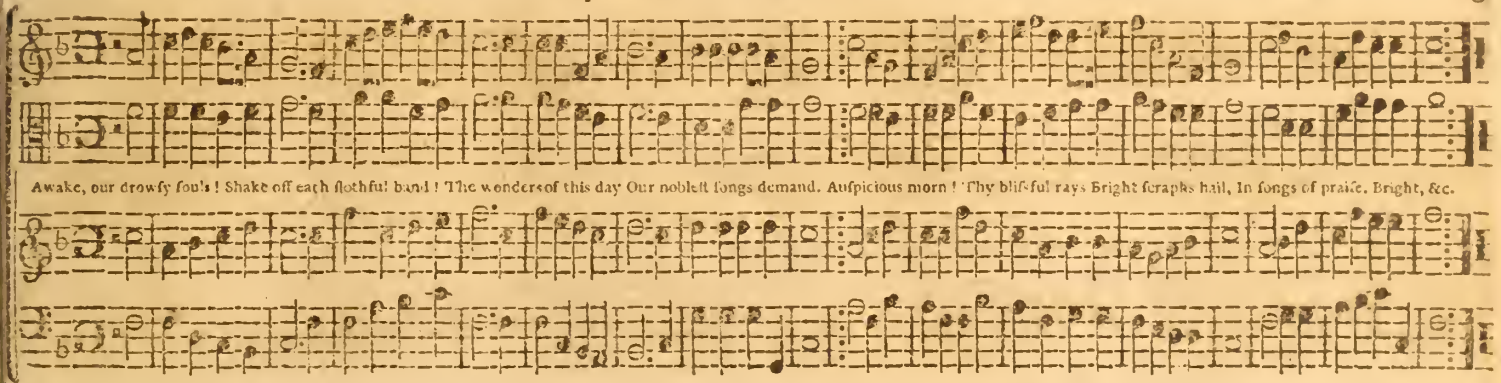
Hopkinton. L. M.

WOOD.



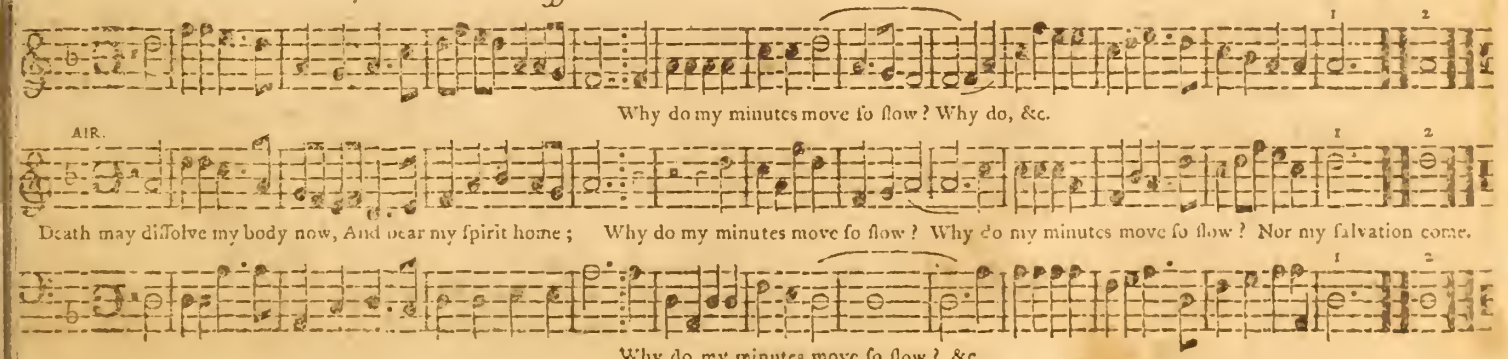

Come hither, all ye weary ſouls, Ye heavy laden ſinners, come; I'll give you reſt from all your toils, And raiſe you to my heav'nly home.
Pia.
Cres.
They ſhall find reſt who learn of me, I'm of a meek and lowly mind; But paſſion rages like the ſea, And pride is reſtleſs as the wind.


AIR.
O, were I like a feather'd dove! If innocence had wings, I'd fly and make a long remove From all these reſtleſs things.
Let me to ſome wild deſart go, And find a peaceful home, Where ſtorms of malice never blow, Temptations never come.



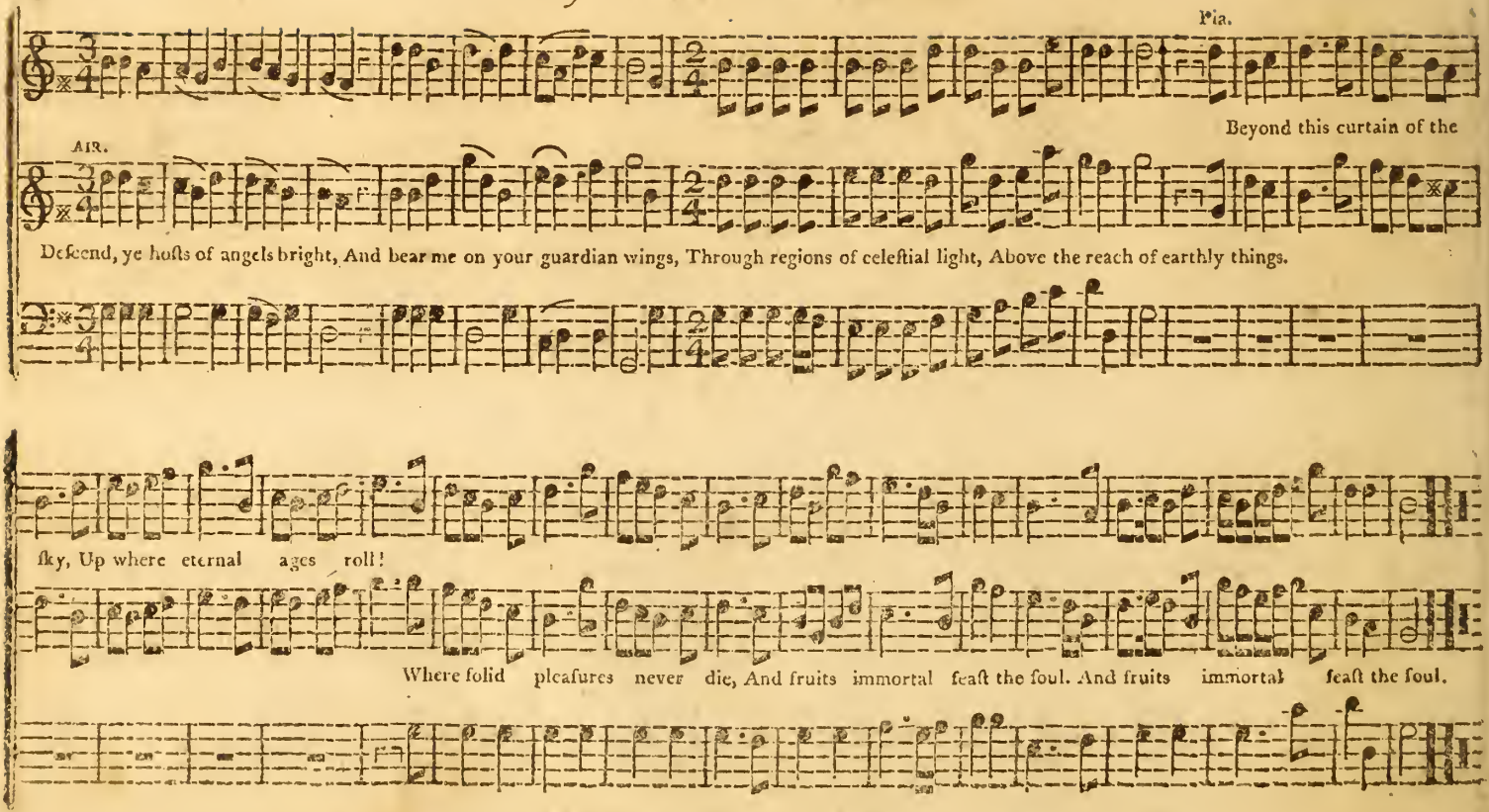
Diſſolution. C. M.

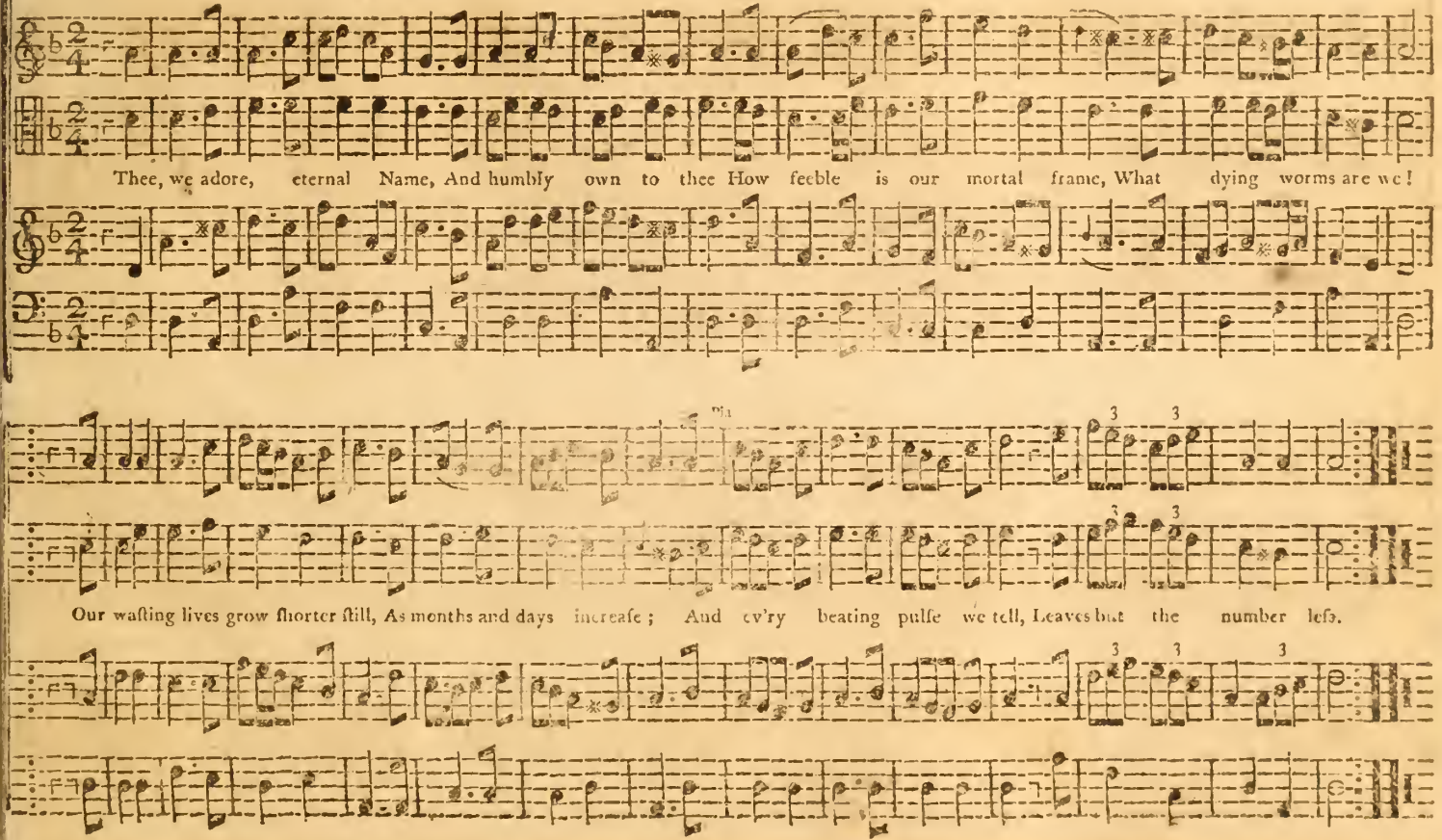
A. How.



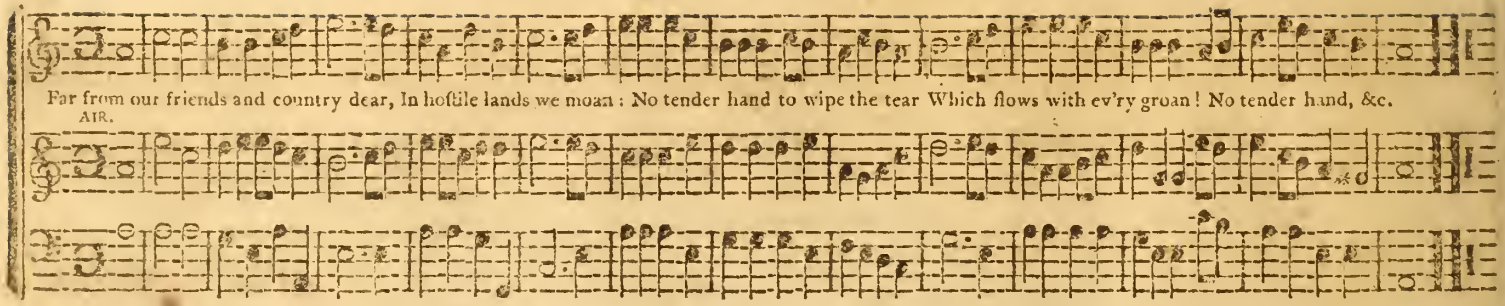
Sandy River. L. M.

BELKNAP.

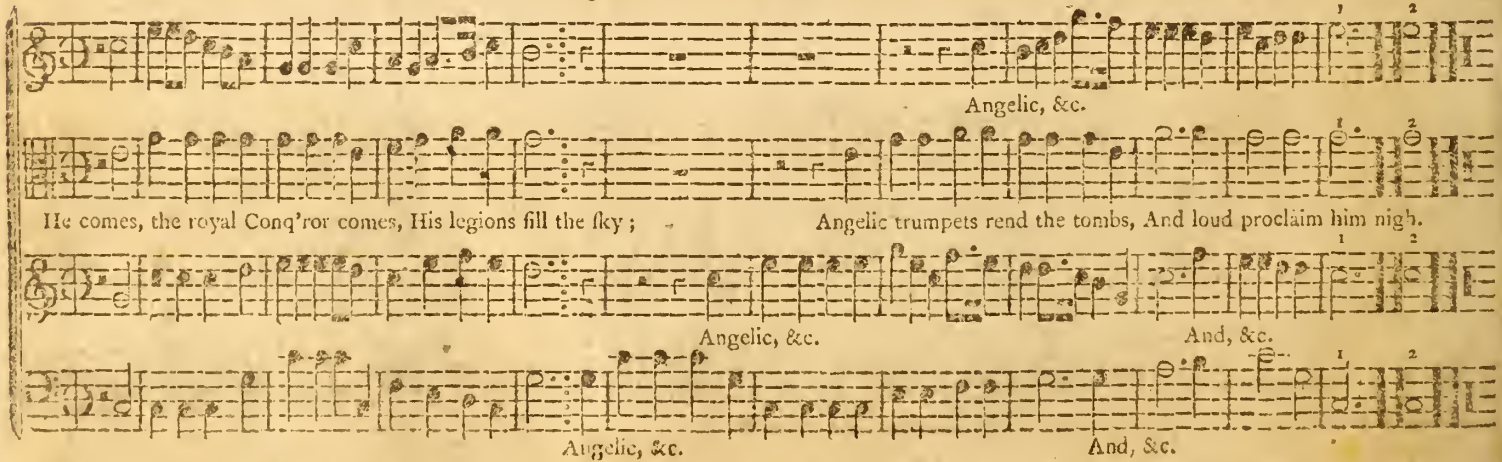


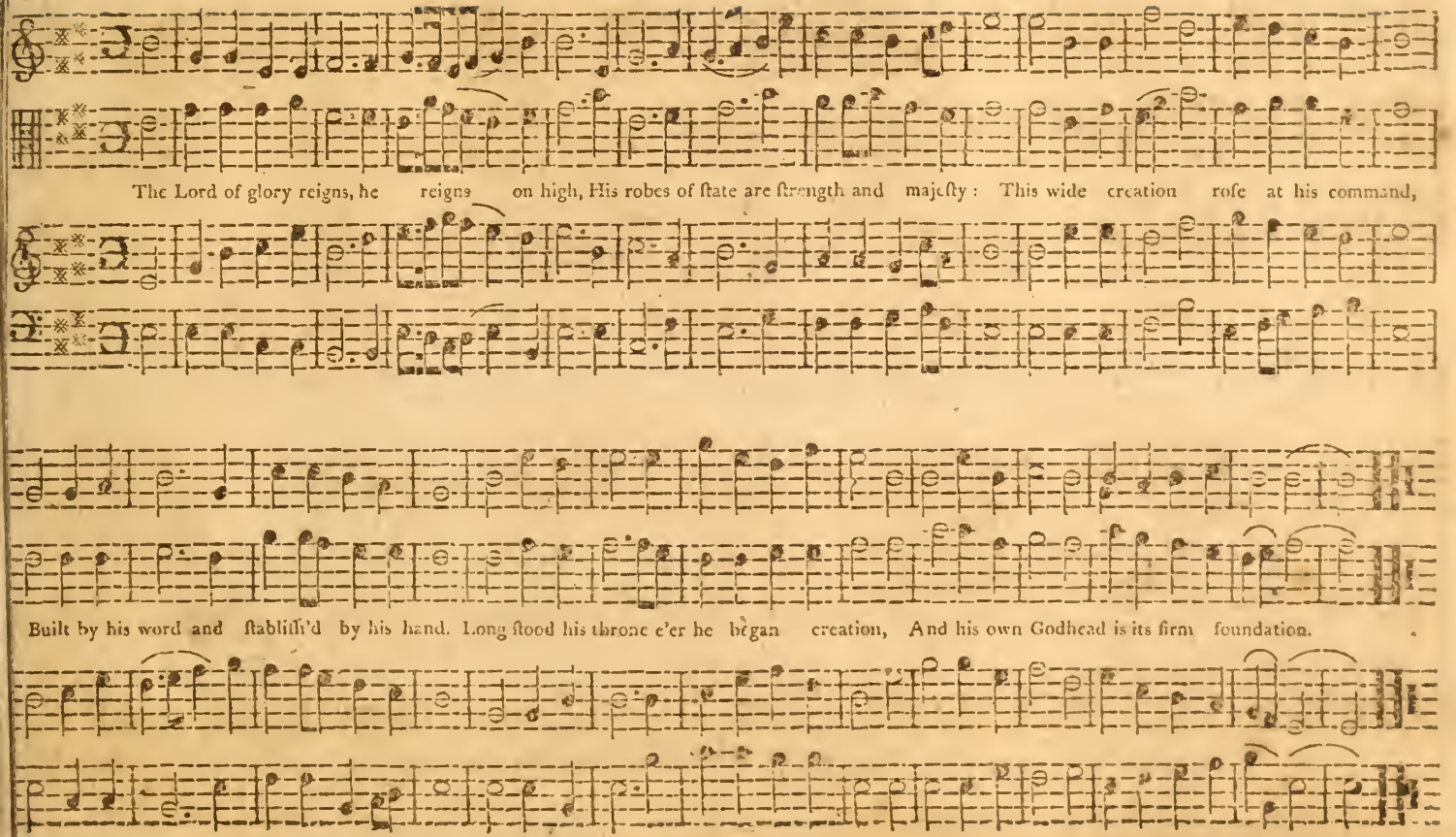

Thee, we adore, eternal Name, And humbly own to thee How feeble is our mortal frame, What dying worms are we!
Our wafting lives grow fhorter ſtill, As months and days increaſe; And ev'ry beating pulſe we tell, Leaves but the number leſs.

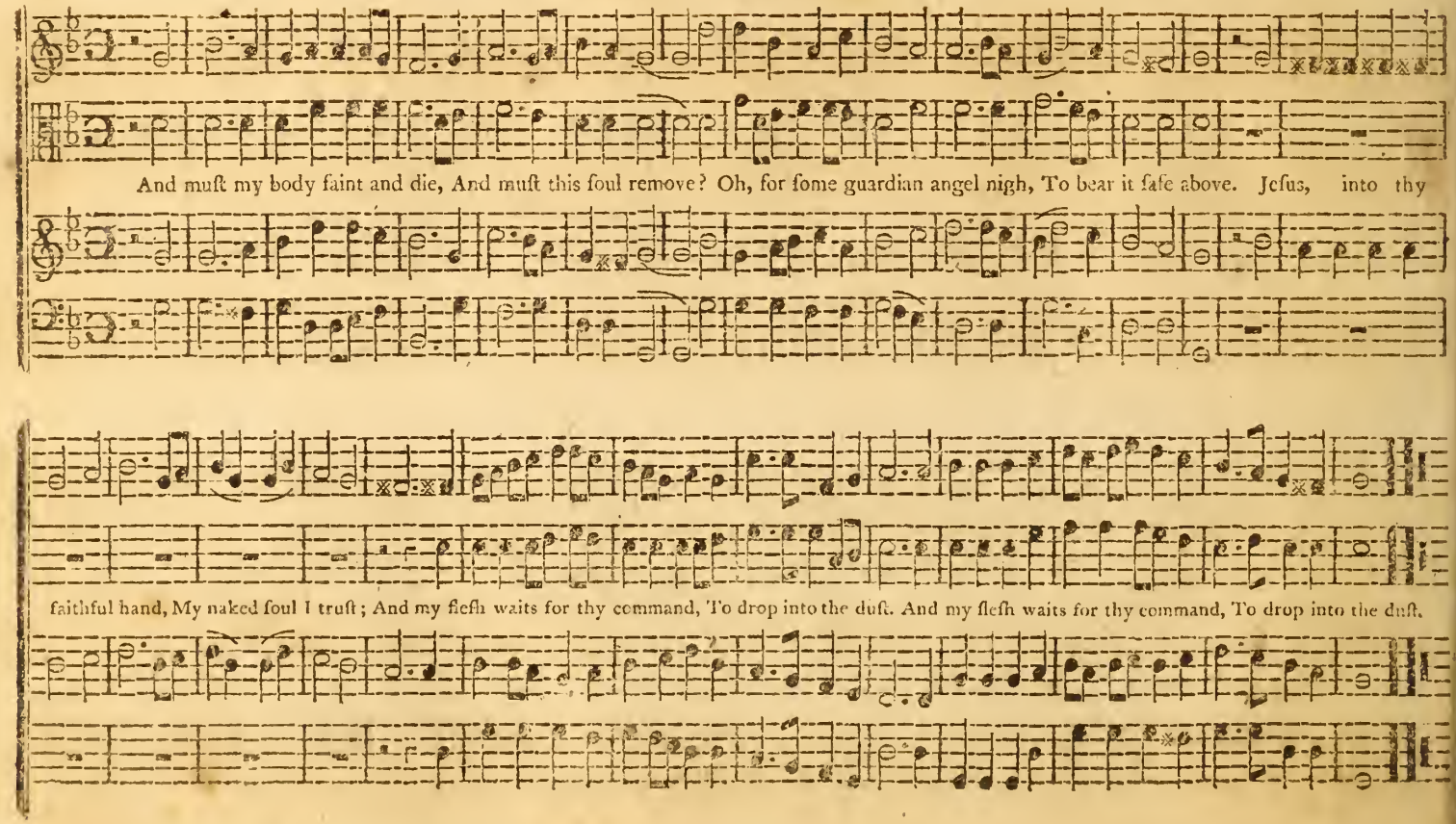
Dalton. C. M.

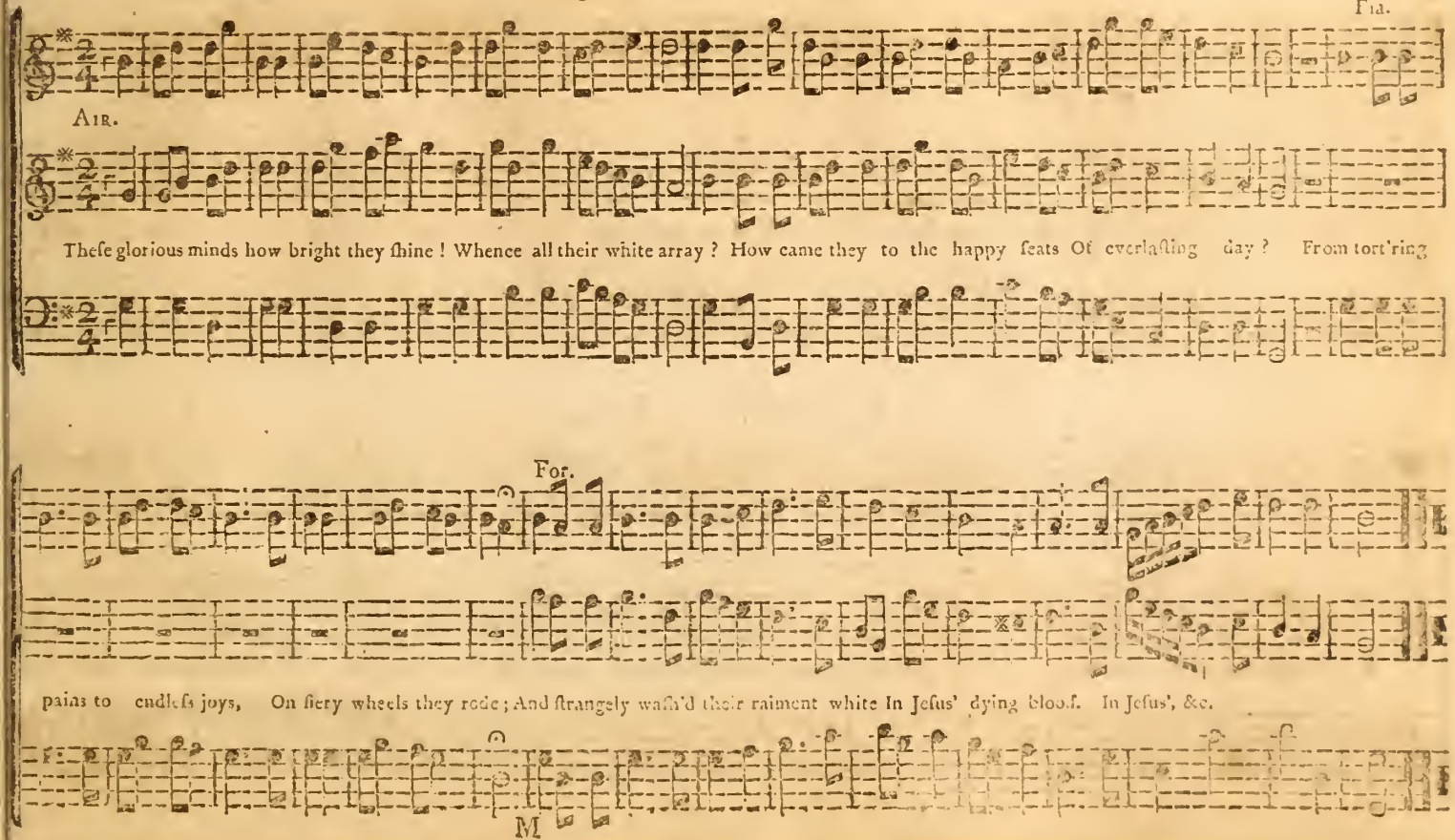


Goſhen. C. M.



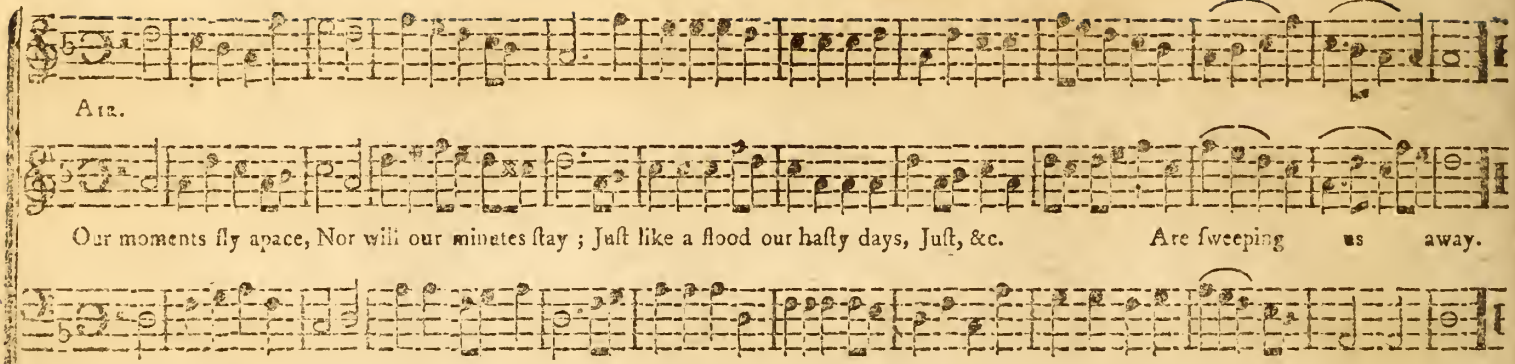

The Lord of glory reigns, he reigns on high, His robes of ſtate are ſtrength and majeſty: This wide creation roſe at his command,
Built by his word and ſtabliſh'd by his hand. Long ſtood his throne e'er he began creation, And his own Godhead is its firm foundation.


And muſt my body faint and die, And muſt this foul remove? Oh, for ſome guardian angel nigh, To bear it ſafe above. Jeſus, into thy
faithful hand, My naked ſoul I truſt; And my fleſh waits for thy command, To drop into the duſt. And my fleſh waits for thy command, To drop into the duſt.


Fia.
Air.
These glorious minds how bright they shine! Whence all their white array? How came they to the happy seats Of everlasting day? From tort'ring
For.
pains to endless joys, On fiery wheels they rode; And strangely wash'd their raiment white In Jesus' dying blood. In Jesus', &c.

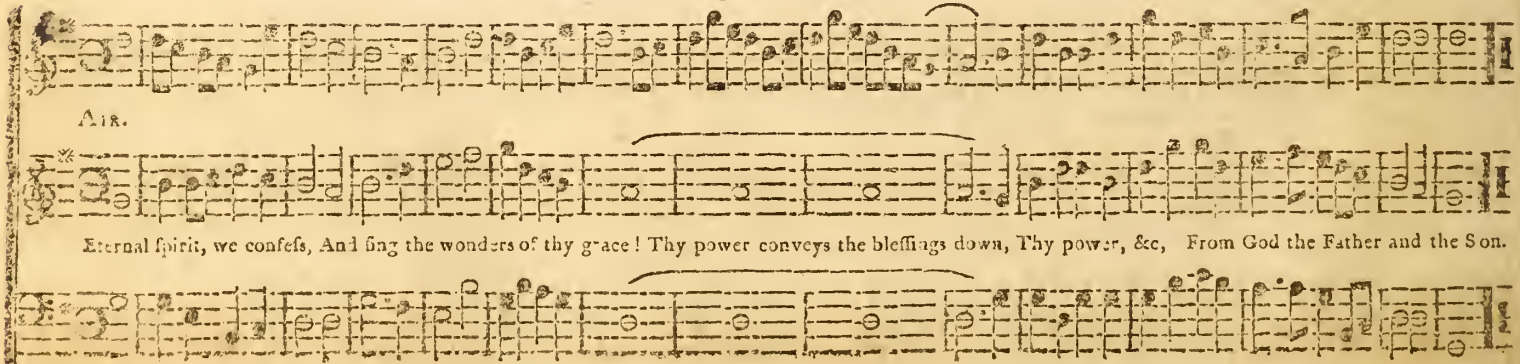
Shirley. S. M.

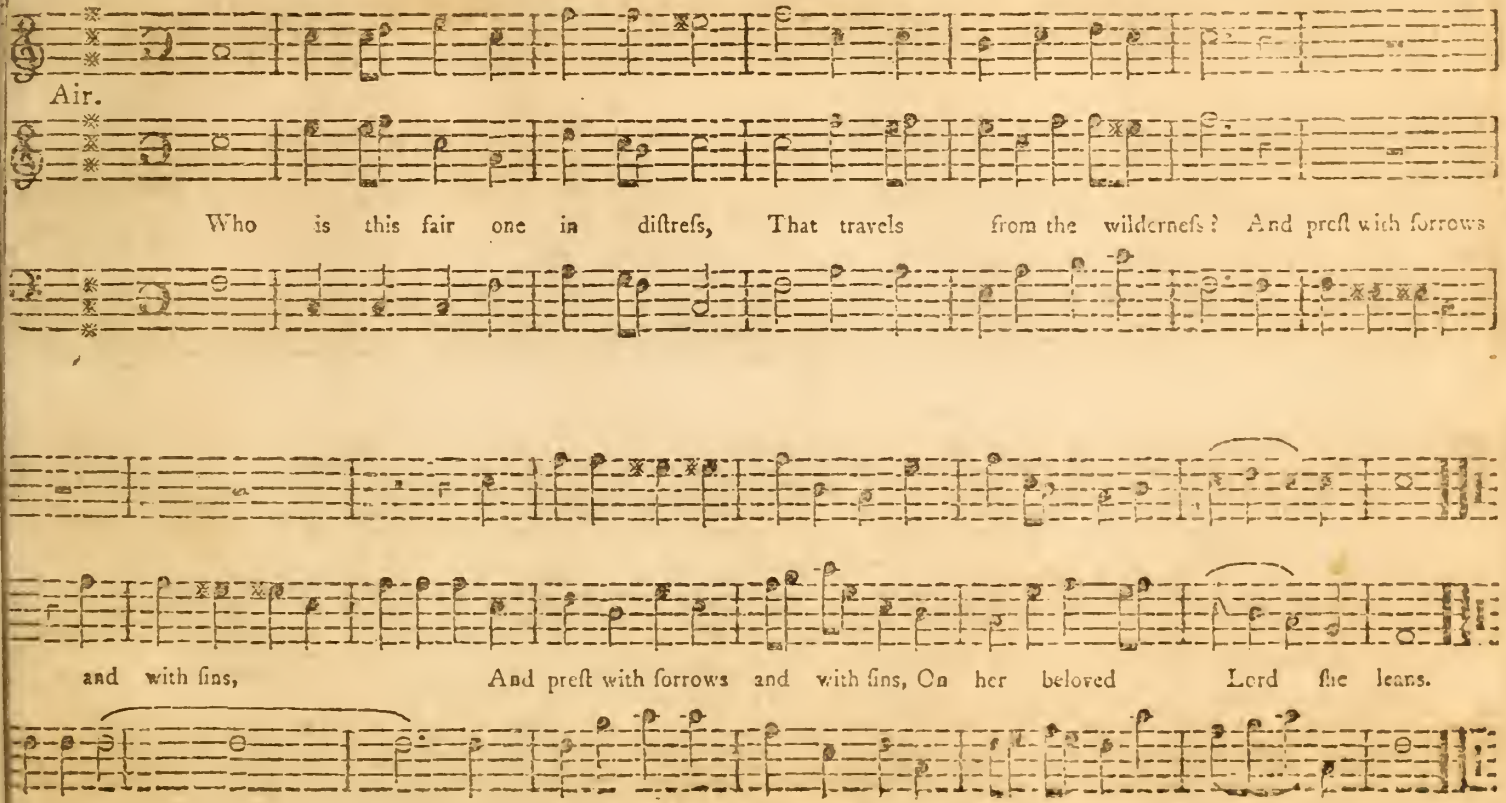
BELKNAP.



Hamburg. L. M.

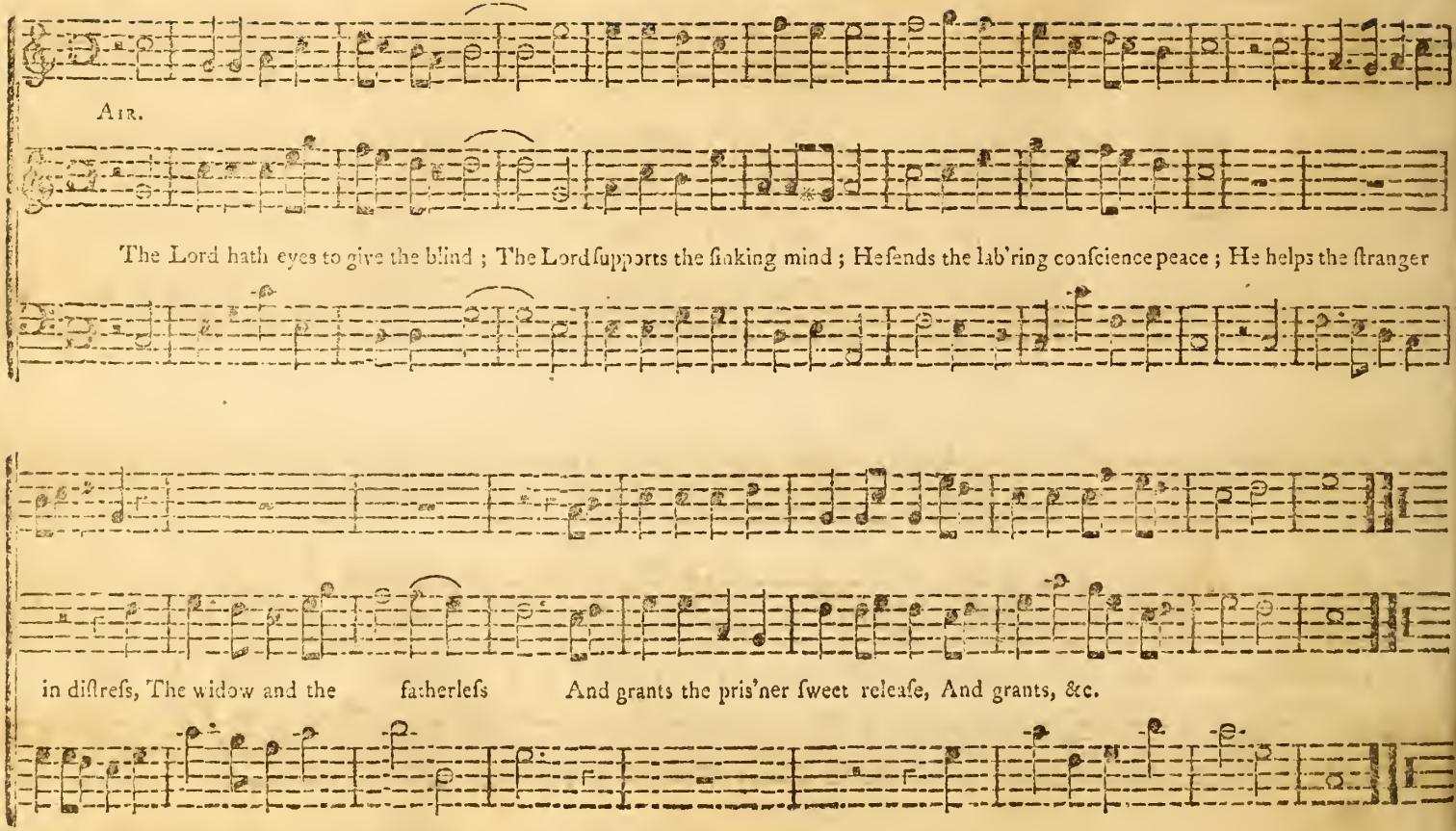
BELKNAP.

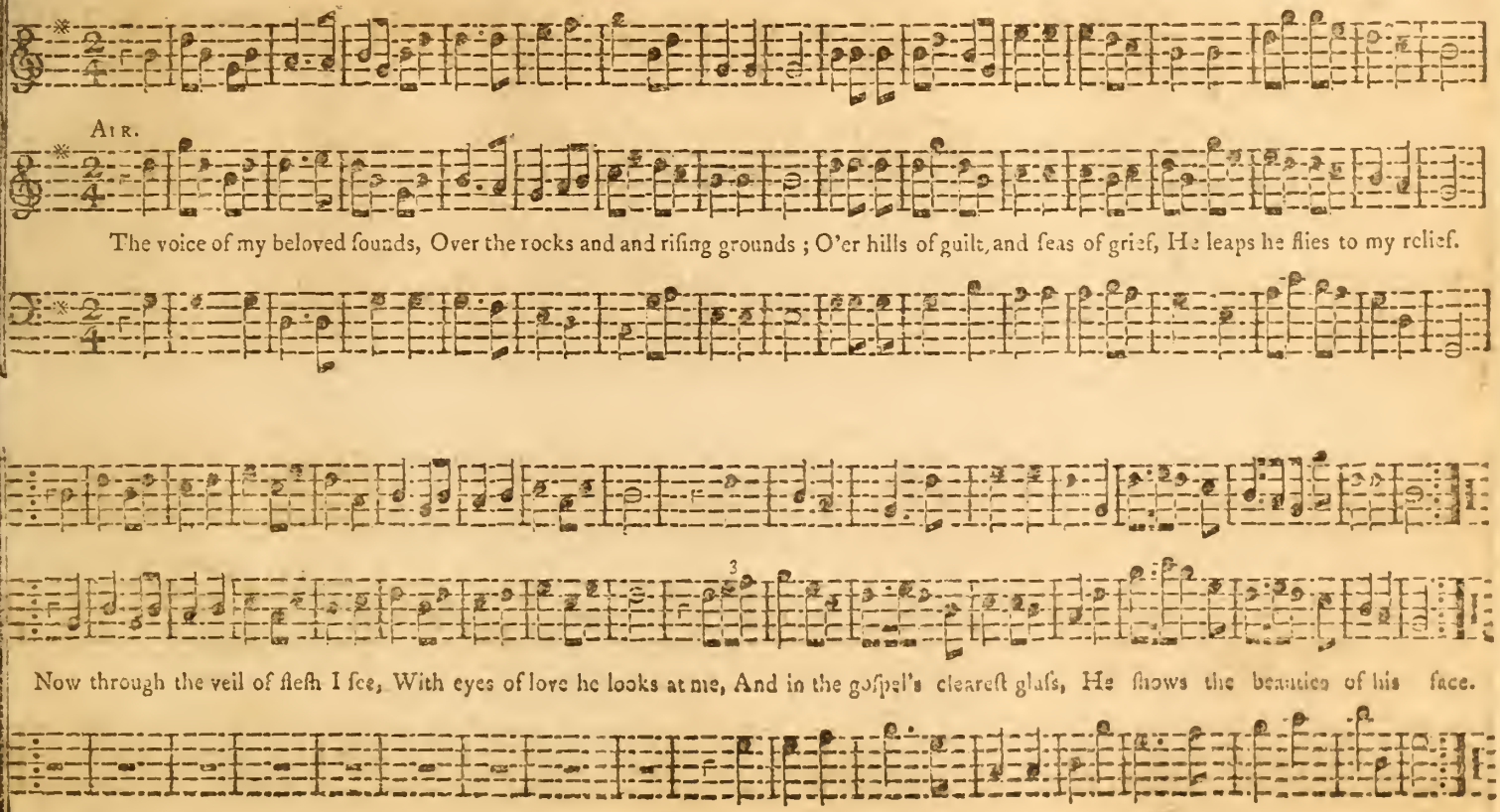



Air.
Who is this fair one in diſtreſs, That travels from the wilderneſs? And preſt with ſorrows
and with ſins, And preſt with ſorrows and with ſins, On her beloved Lord ſhe leans.

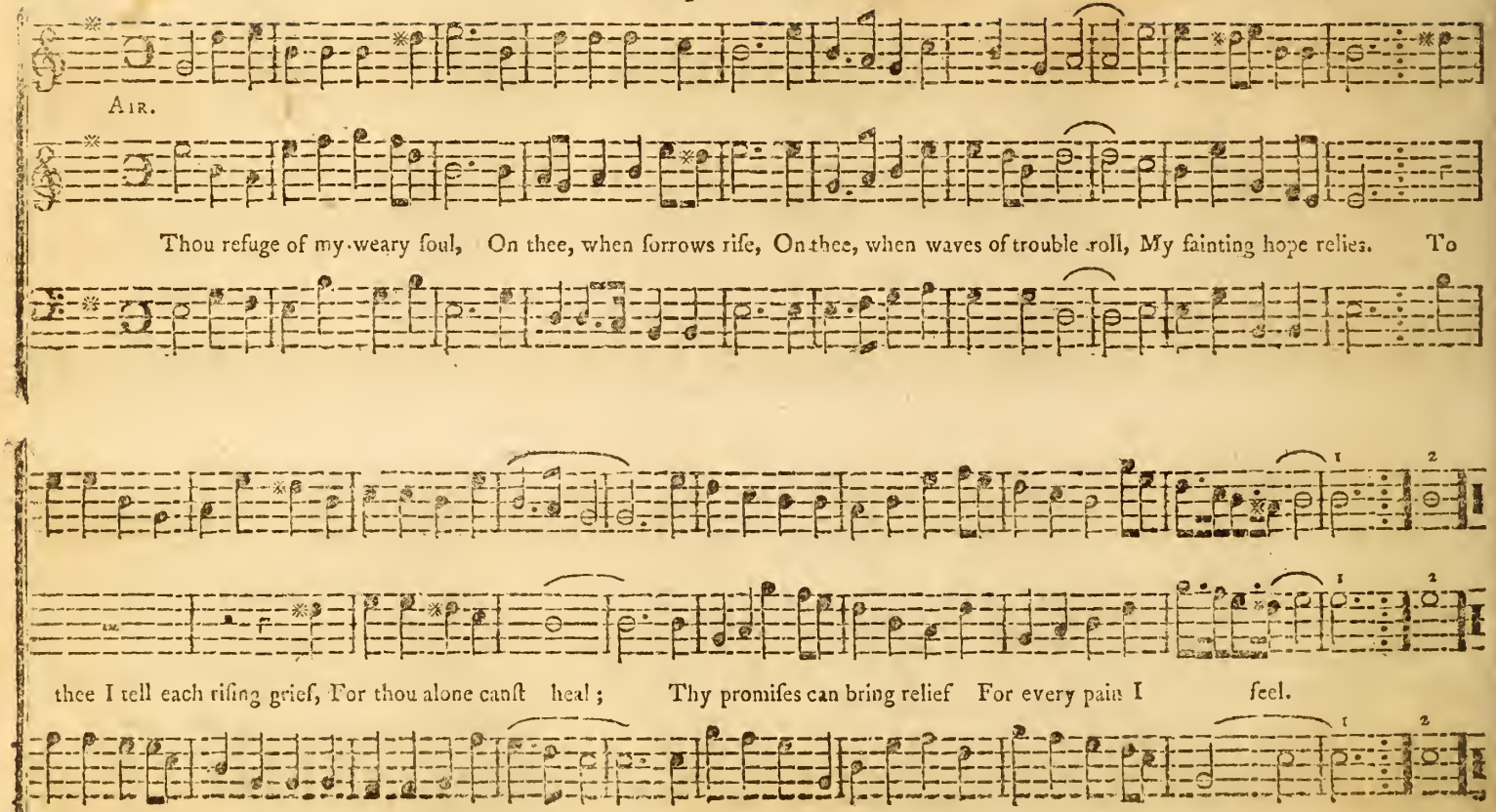
Saco. Six Line L. M.

BELKNAP.

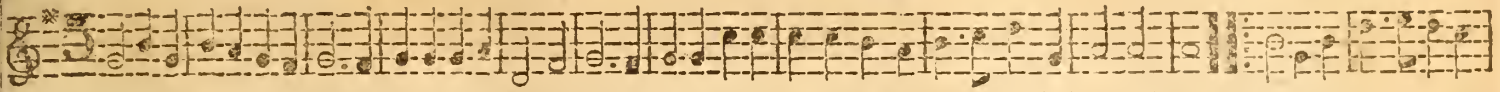



AIR.
The voice of my beloved founds, Over the rocks and and rifing grounds ; O'er hills of guilt, and feas of grief, He leaps he flies to my relief.
3
Now through the veil of flefh I fee, With eyes of love he looks at me, And in the gofpel's cleareft glafs, He fhows the beauties of his face.

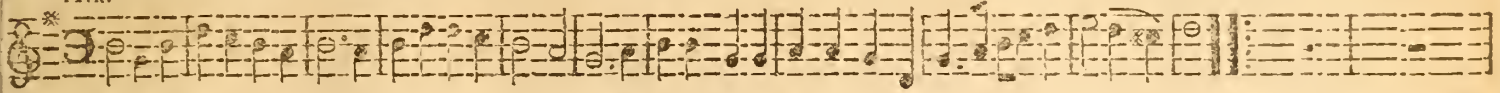
Randolph. C M. BELKNAP.

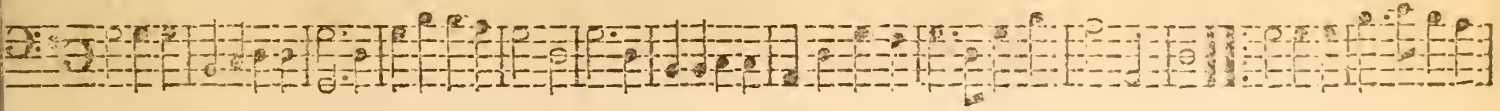


Pia.

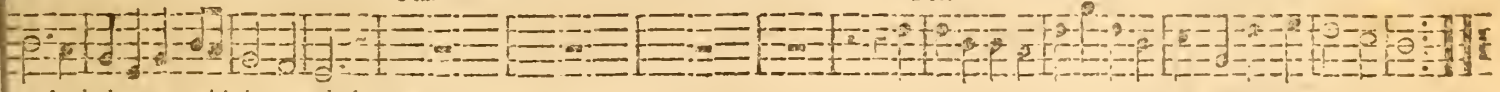


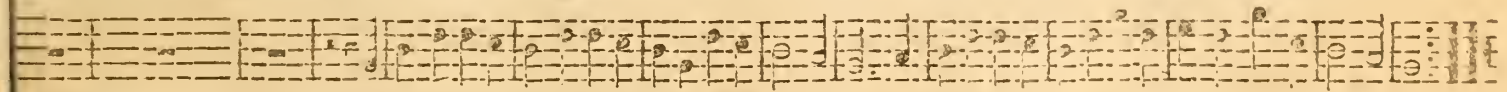
AIR.

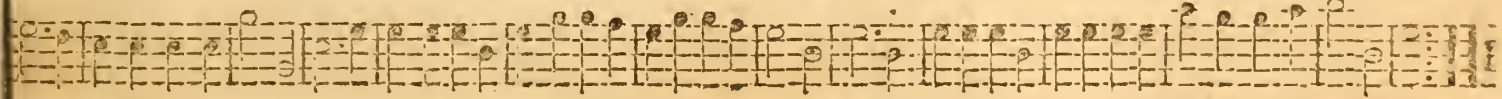




Pia. For.

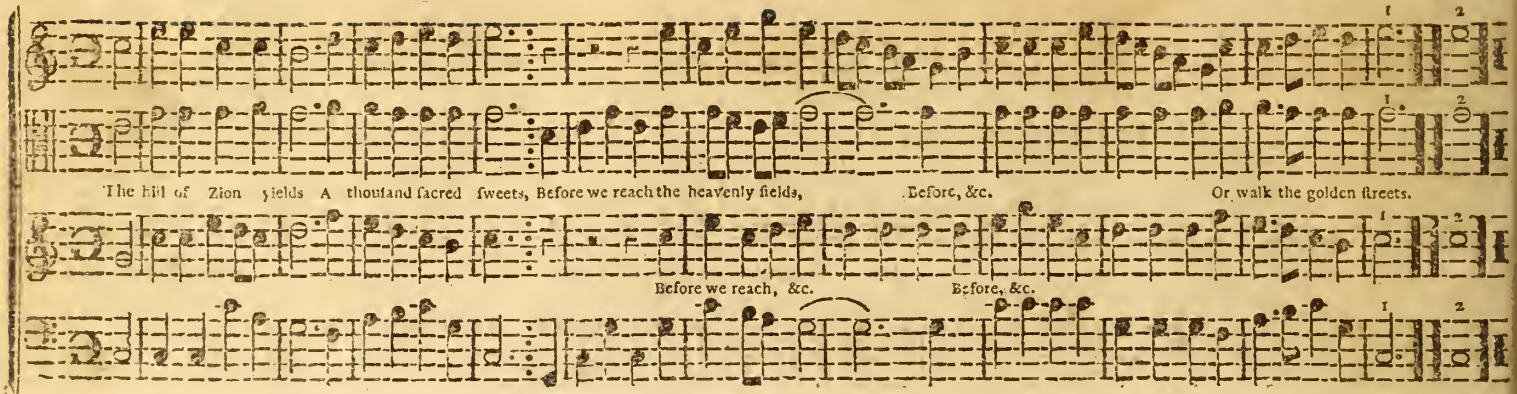






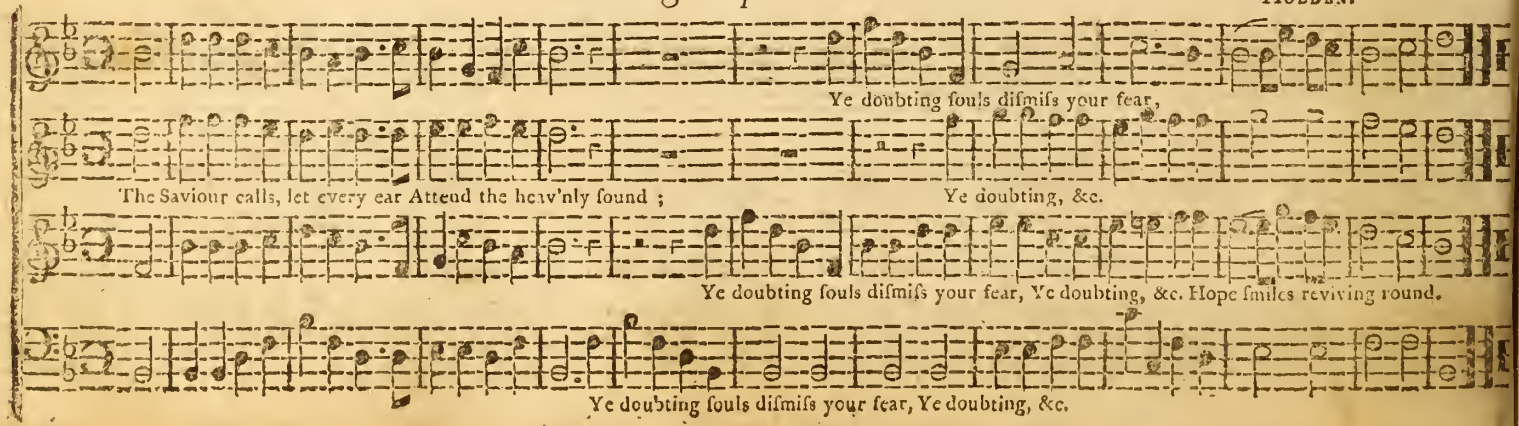
Concord. S. M.

HOLDEN.

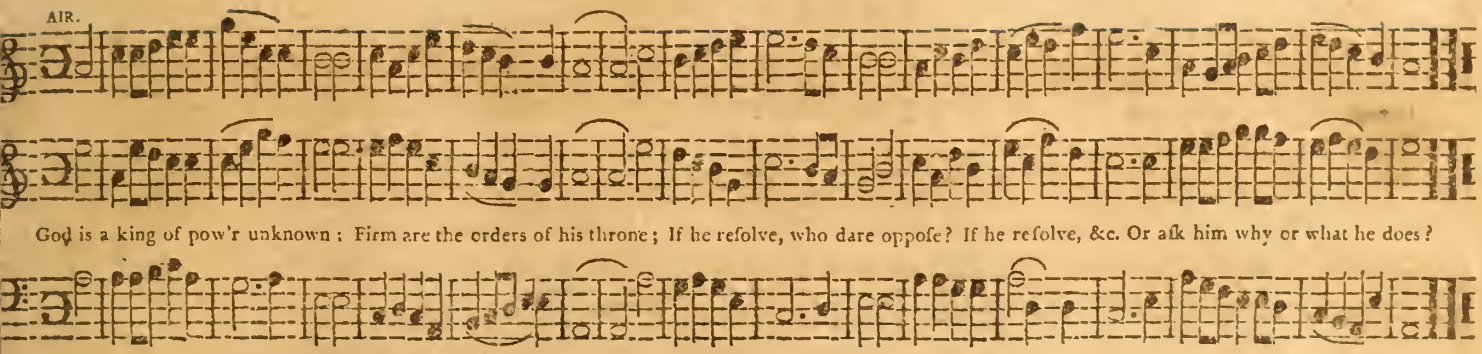


Reviving Hope. C. M.

HOLDEN.

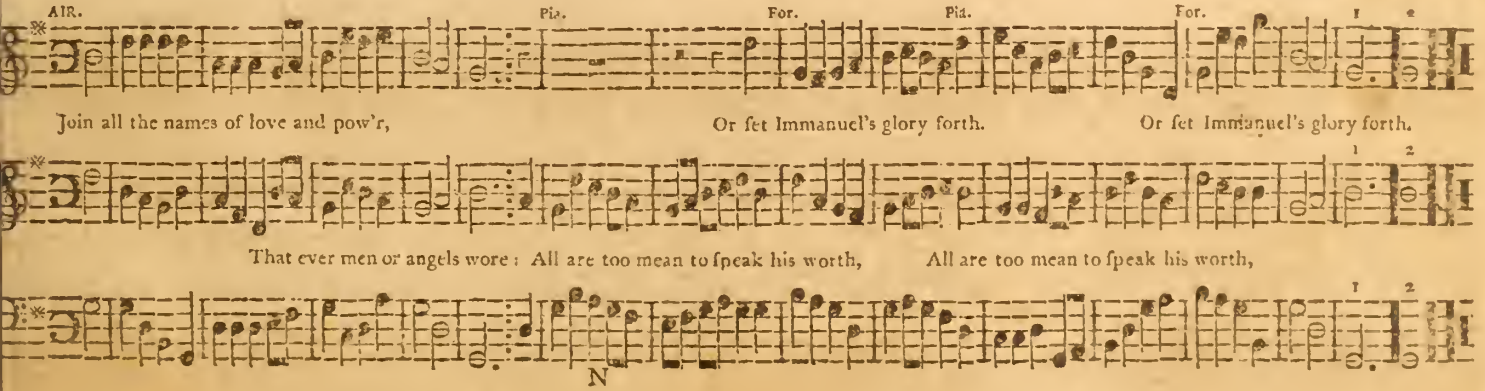


Vienna. L. M.



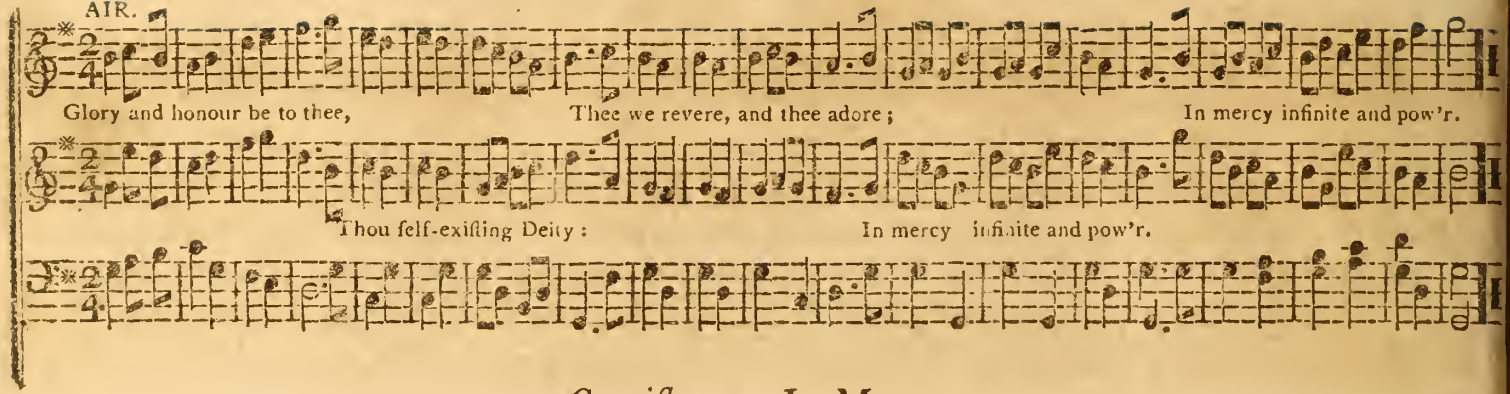
Fryeburgh. L. M.

ALBEE.

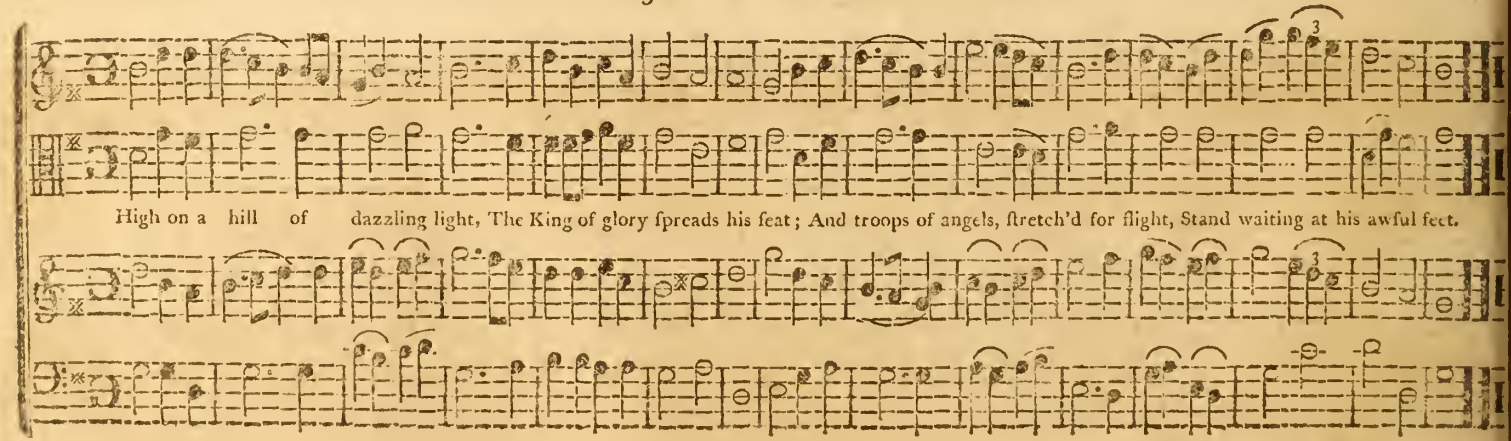


Hamilton. L. M.

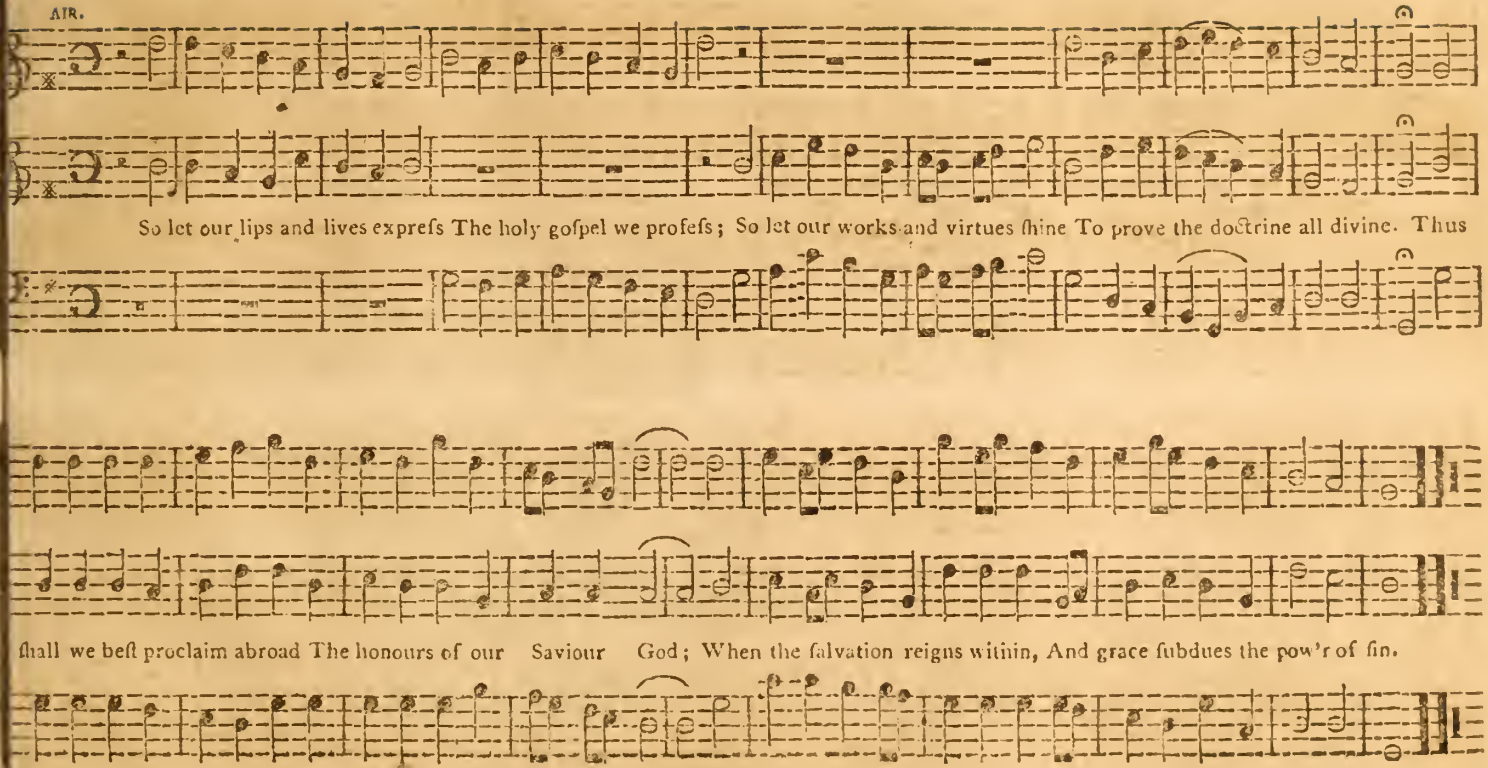
ALBEE.

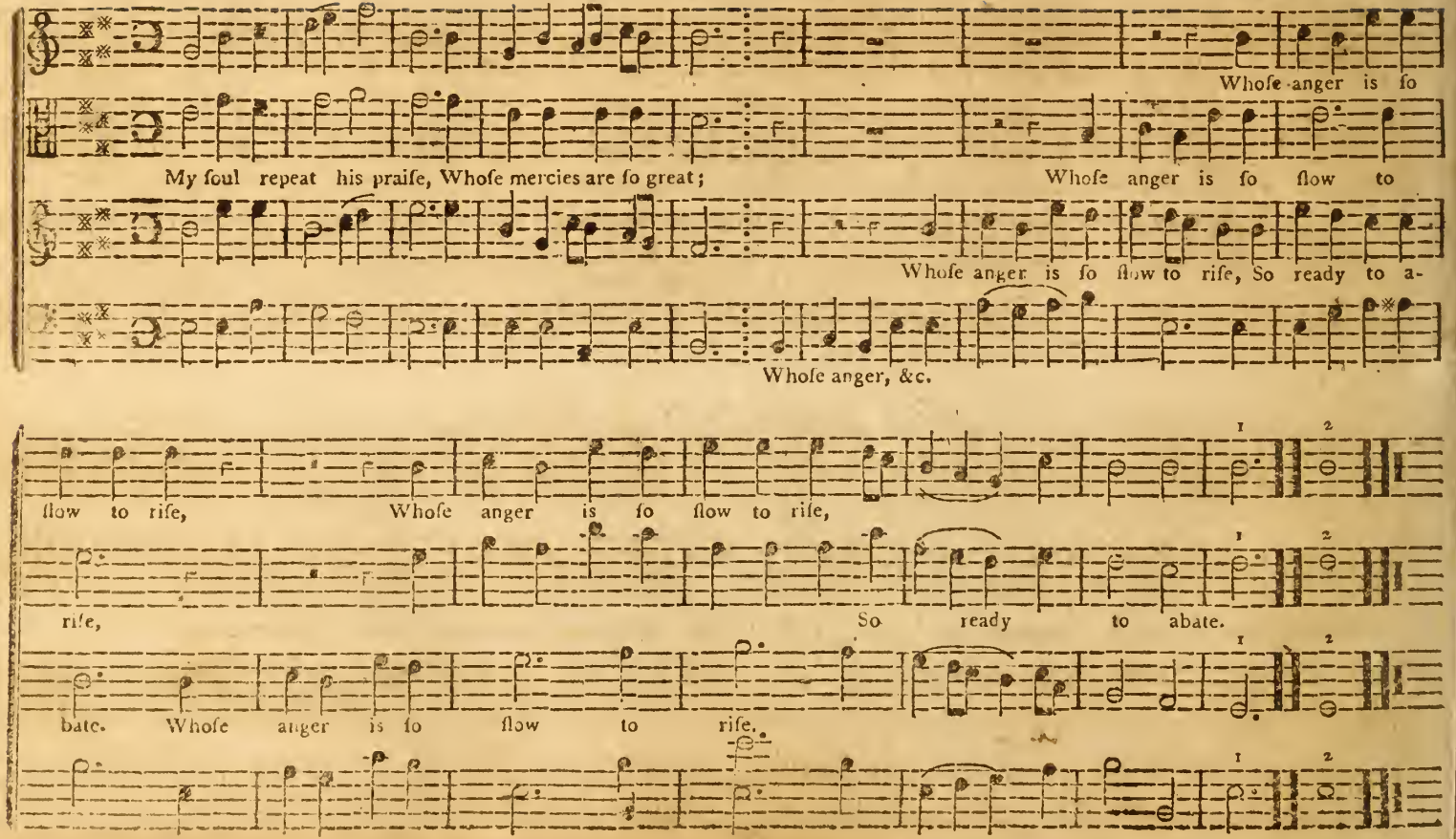


Cornish. L. M.



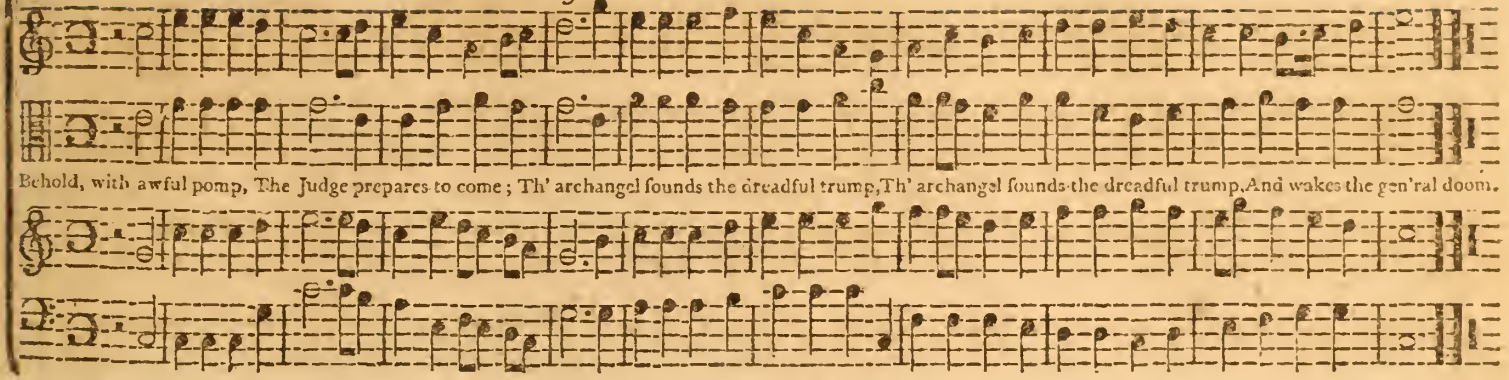
AIR.


So let our lips and lives expreſs The holy goſpel we profeſs; So let our works and virtues ſhine To prove the doctrine all divine. Thus
ſhall we beſt proclaim abroad The honours of our Saviour God; When the ſalvation reigns within, And grace ſubdues the pow'r of ſin.


Whoſe anger is ſo
My ſoul repeat his praiſe, Whoſe mercies are ſo great;
Whoſe anger is ſo ſlow to
Whoſe anger is ſo ſlow to riſe, So ready to a-
Whoſe anger, &c.
ſlow to riſe, Whoſe anger is ſo ſlow to riſe,
riſe, So ready to abate.
bate. Whoſe anger is ſo ſlow to riſe.

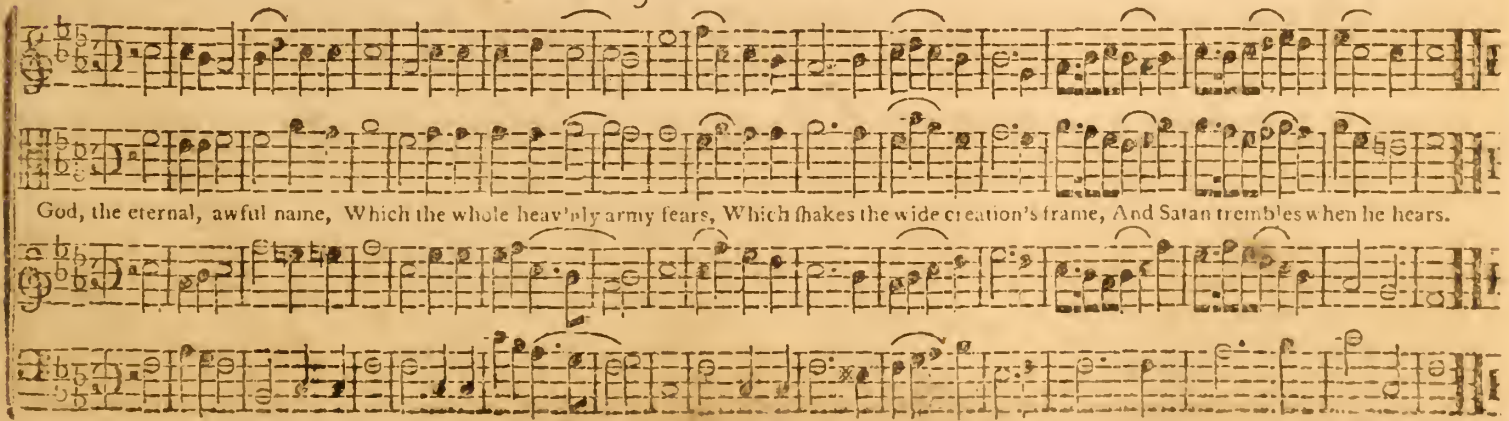
Confummation. S. M.

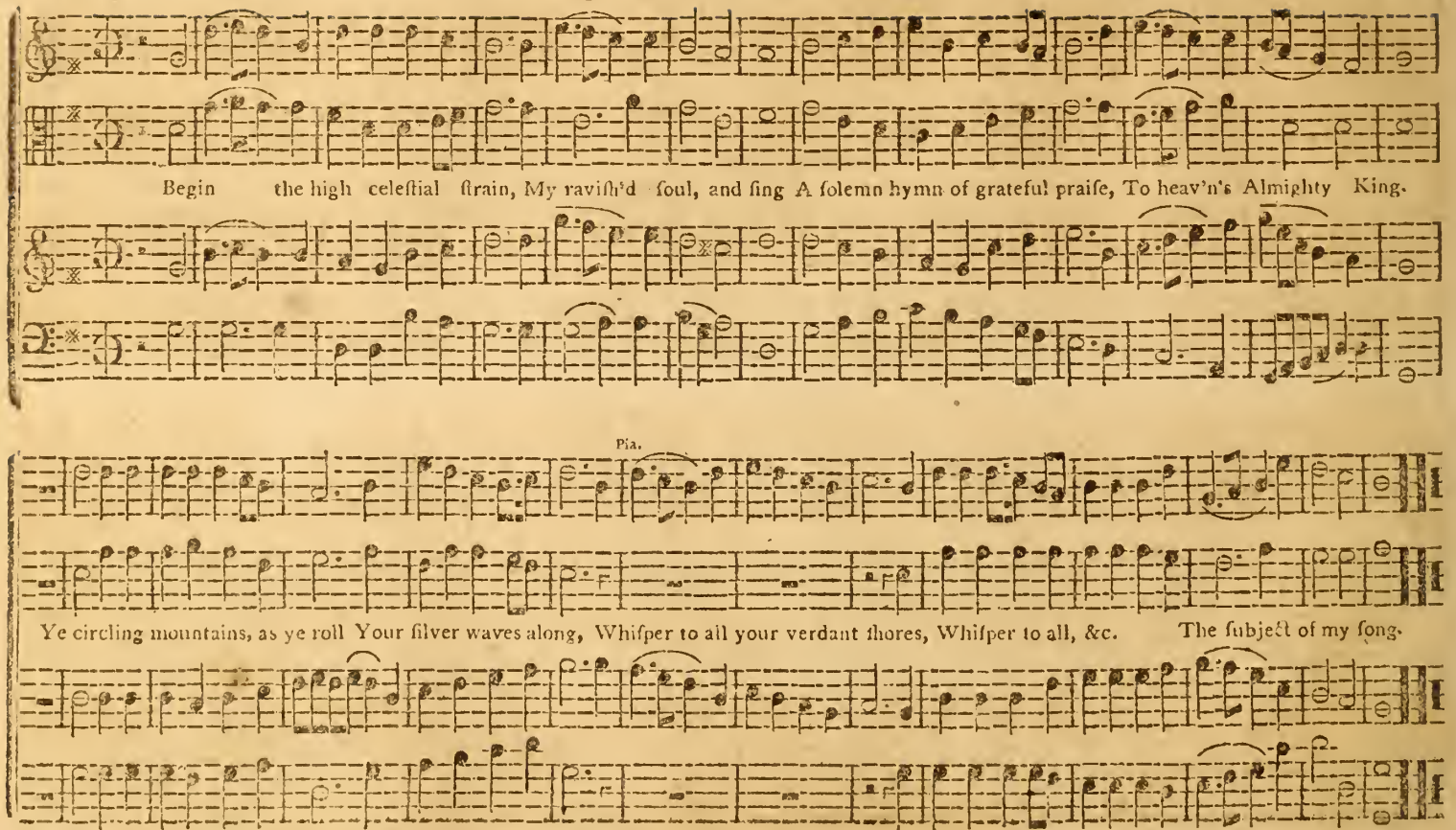
BELKNAP.



Pittsford. L. M.

BELKNAP.




Begin the high celeſtial ſtrain, My raviſh'd ſoul, and ſing A ſolemn hymn of grateful praiſe, To heav'n's Almighty King.
Pia.
Ye circling mountains, as ye roll Your ſilver waves along, Whiſper to all your verdant ſhores, Whiſper to all, &c. The ſubject of my ſong.

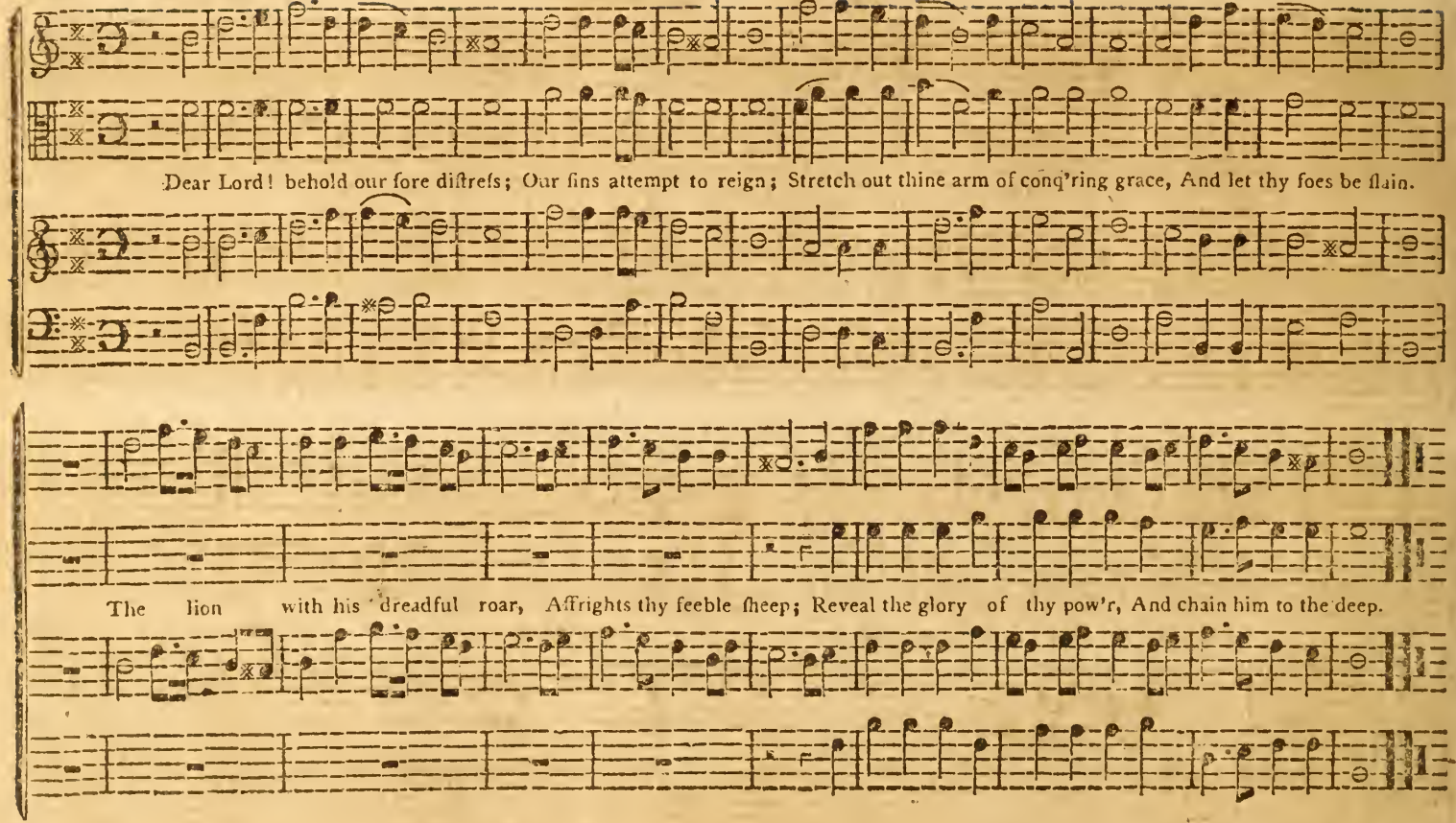
AIR.

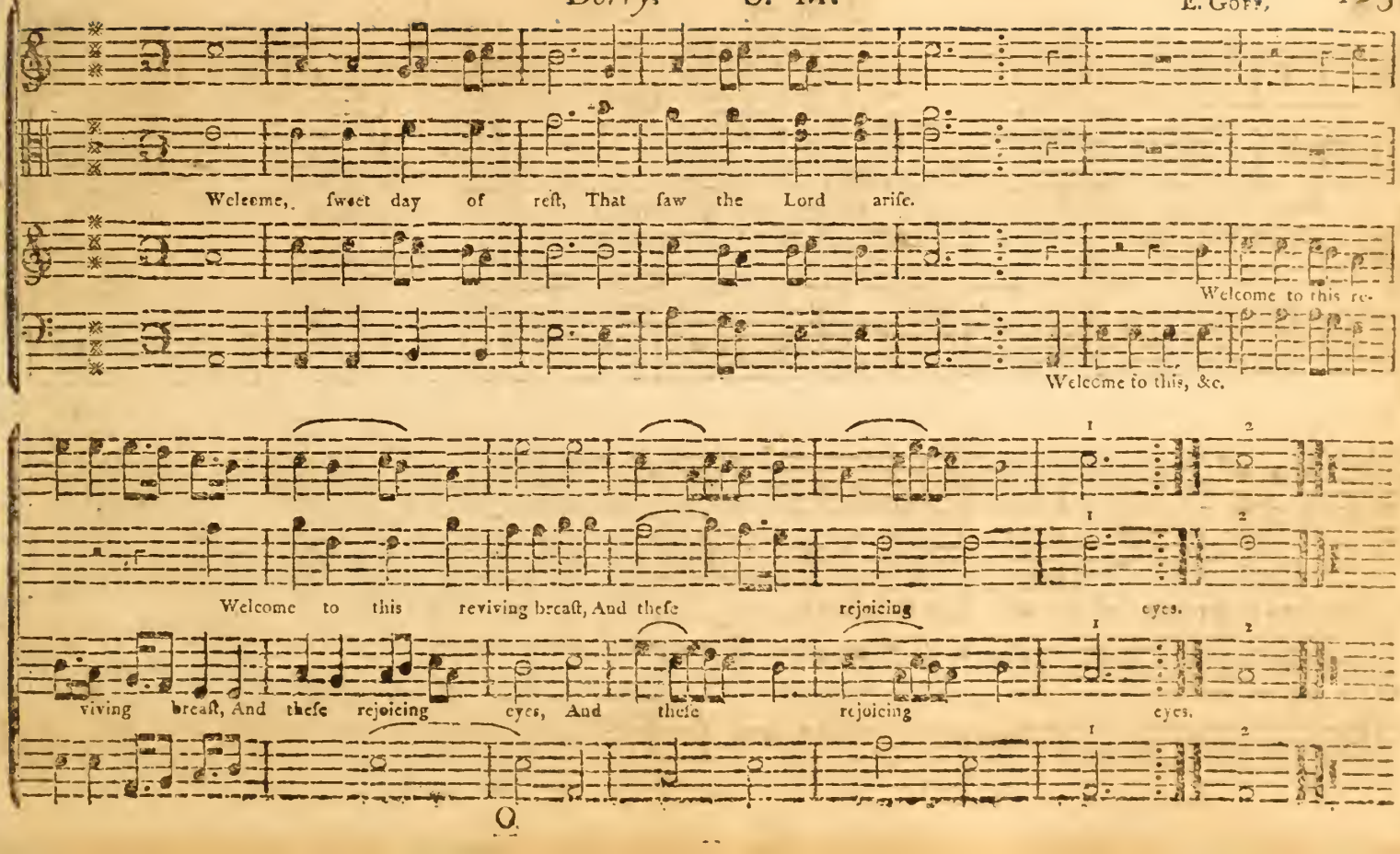
Angels, roll the ſtone away. Death, give up thy mighty prey: See! he riſes from the tomb, Shining in immortal bloom.

Dover. C. M.

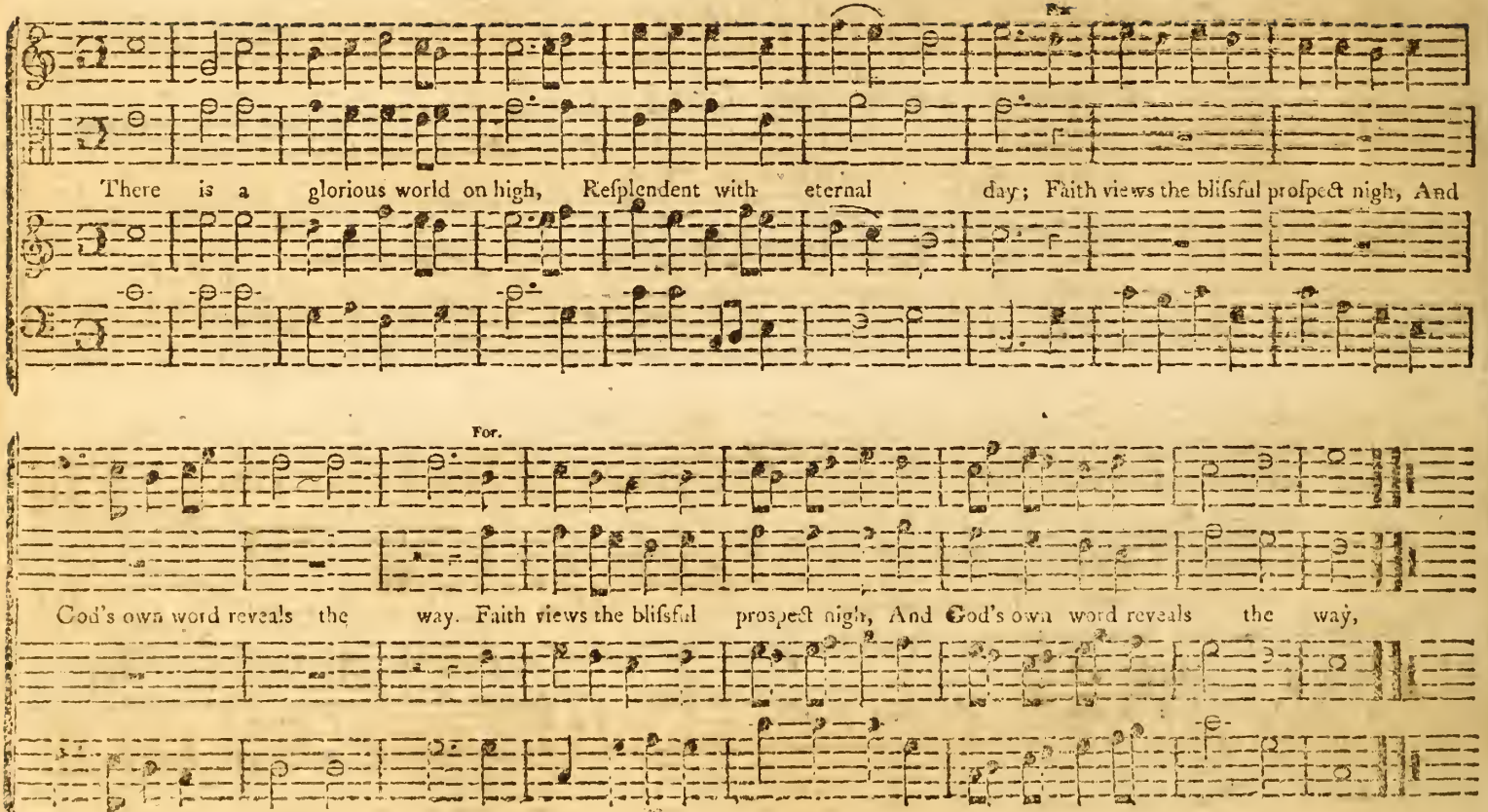
BELKNAP.

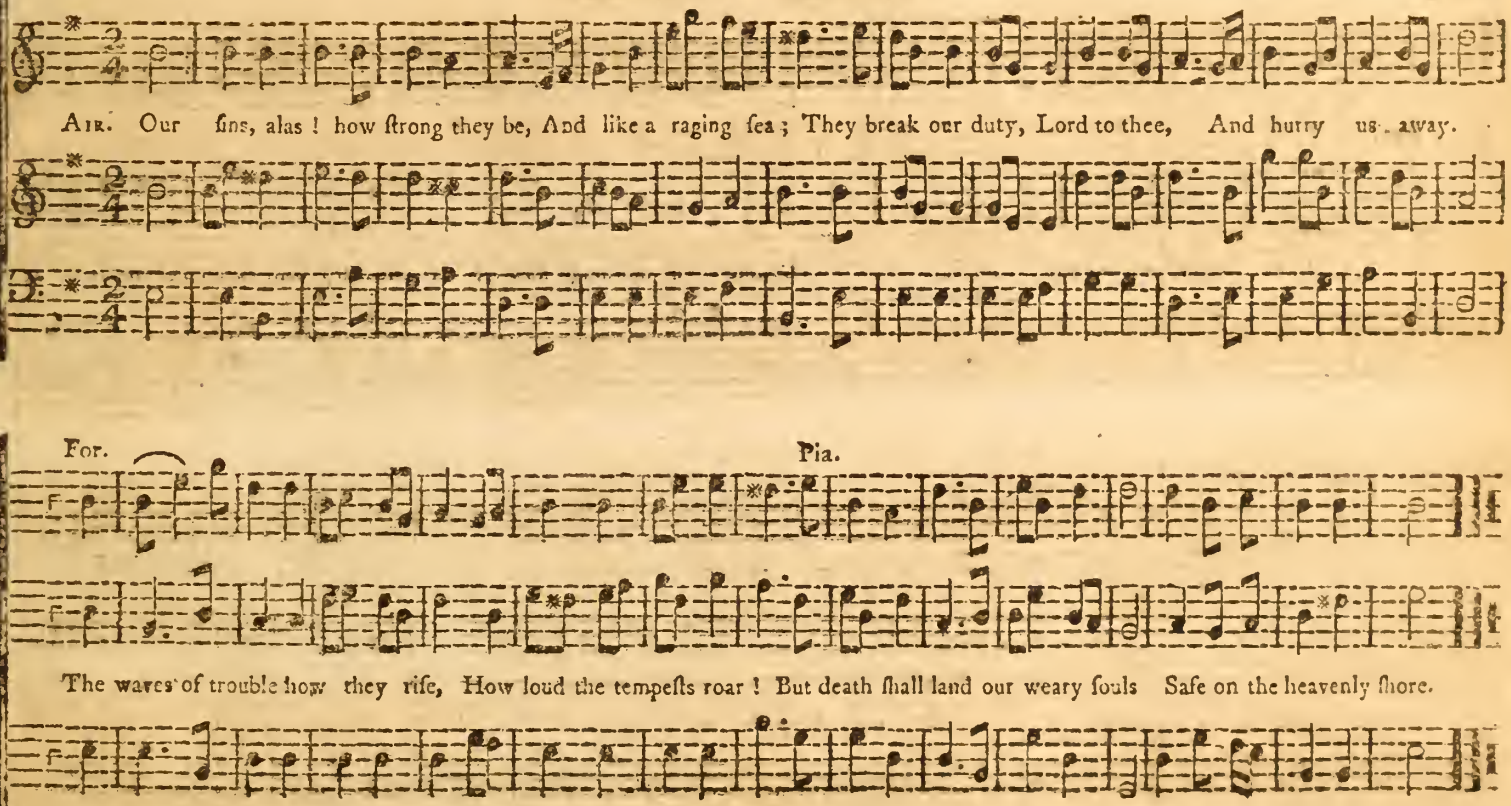
Naked as from the earth we came, And crept to life at firſt; We to the earth return again, And mingle with our duſt. And mingle with our duſt.

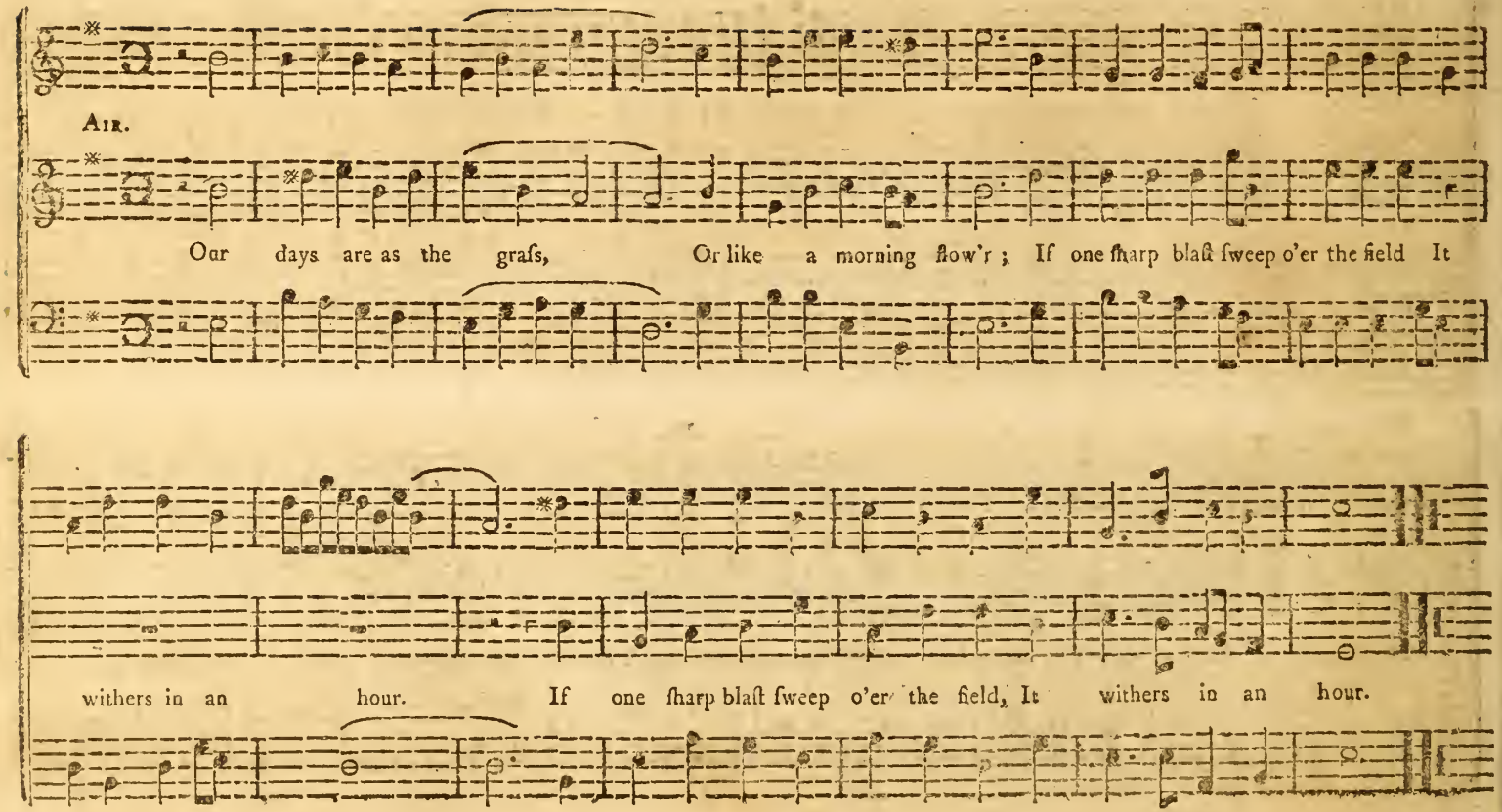

Dear Lord! behold our fore diſtreſs; Our ſins attempt to reign; Stretch out thine arm of conq'ring grace, And let thy foes be ſlain.
The lion with his dreadful roar, Affrights thy feeble ſheep; Reveal the glory of thy pow'r, And chain him to the deep.

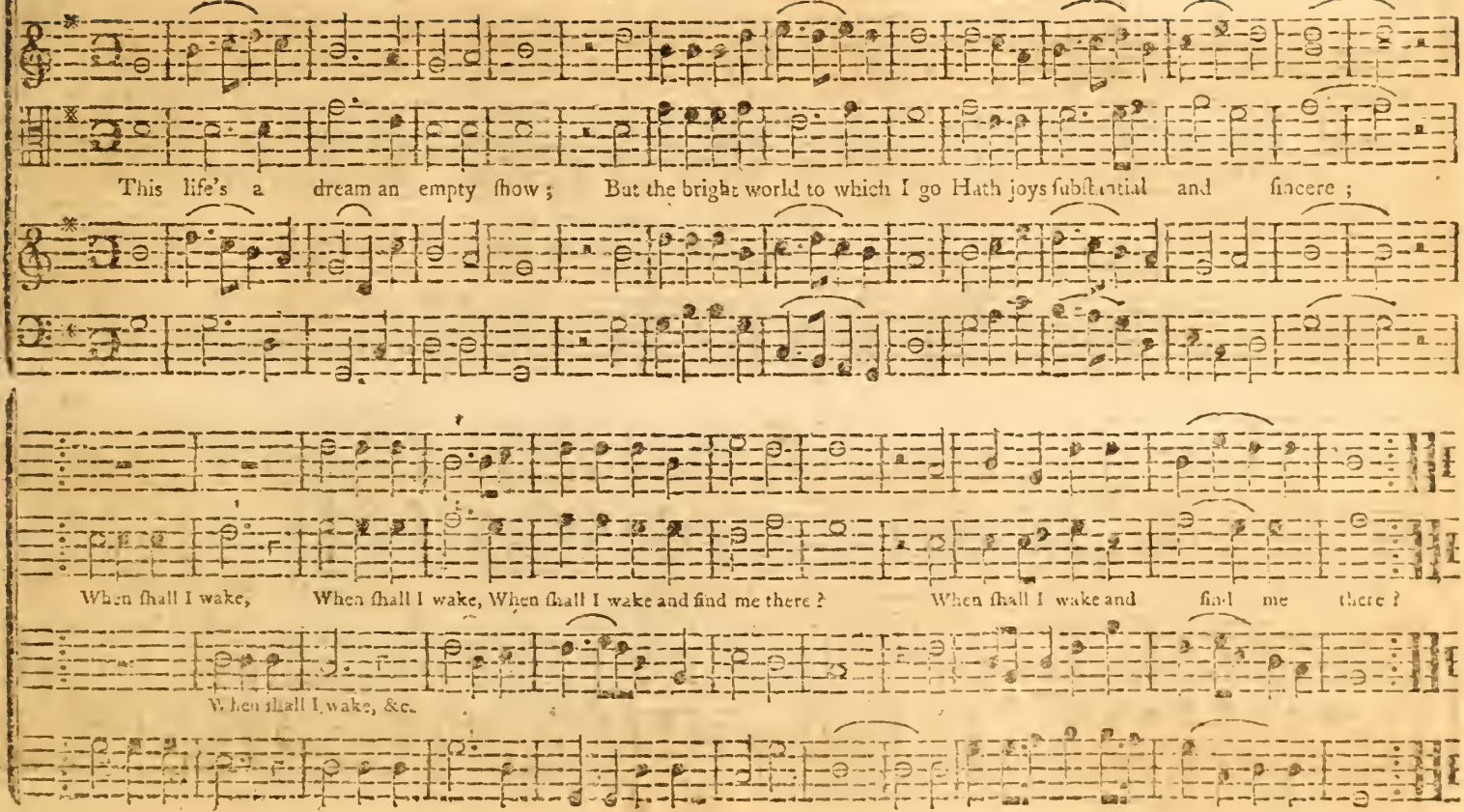

Welcome, ſweet day of reſt, That ſaw the Lord ariſe.
Welcome to this re-
Welcome to this, &c.
Welcome to this reviving breaſt, And theſe rejoicing eyes.
viving breaſt, And theſe rejoicing eyes, And theſe rejoicing eyes.
O

Hotham. L. M.


There is a glorious world on high, Reſplendent with eternal day; Faith views the bliſsful proſpect nigh, And
For.
God's own word reveals the way. Faith views the bliſsful proſpect nigh, And God's own word reveals the way,

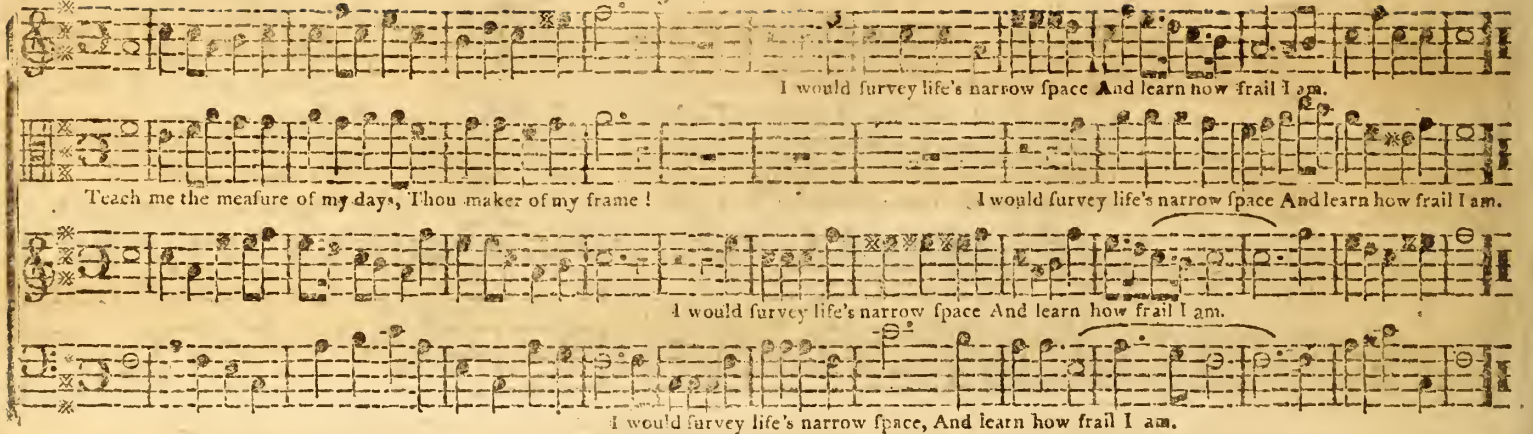

AIR. Our sins, alas! how strong they be, And like a raging sea; They break our duty, Lord to thee, And hurry us away.
For.
Pia.
The waves of trouble how they rise, How loud the tempests roar! But death shall land our weary souls Safe on the heavenly shore.


Air.
Our days are as the graſs, Or like a morning flow'r; If one ſharp blaſt ſweep o'er the field It
withers in an hour. If one ſharp blaſt ſweep o'er the field, It withers in an hour.


This life's a dream an empty ſhow; But the bright world to which I go Hath joys ſubſtantial and ſincere;
When ſhall I wake, When ſhall I wake, When ſhall I wake and find me there? When ſhall I wake and find me there?
When ſhall I wake, &c.

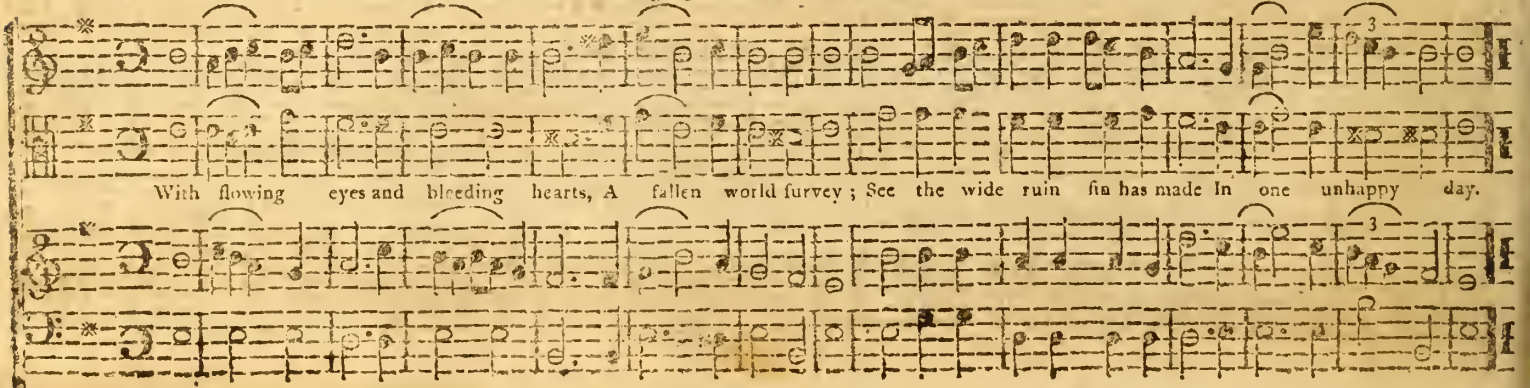
Penobſcot. C. M.

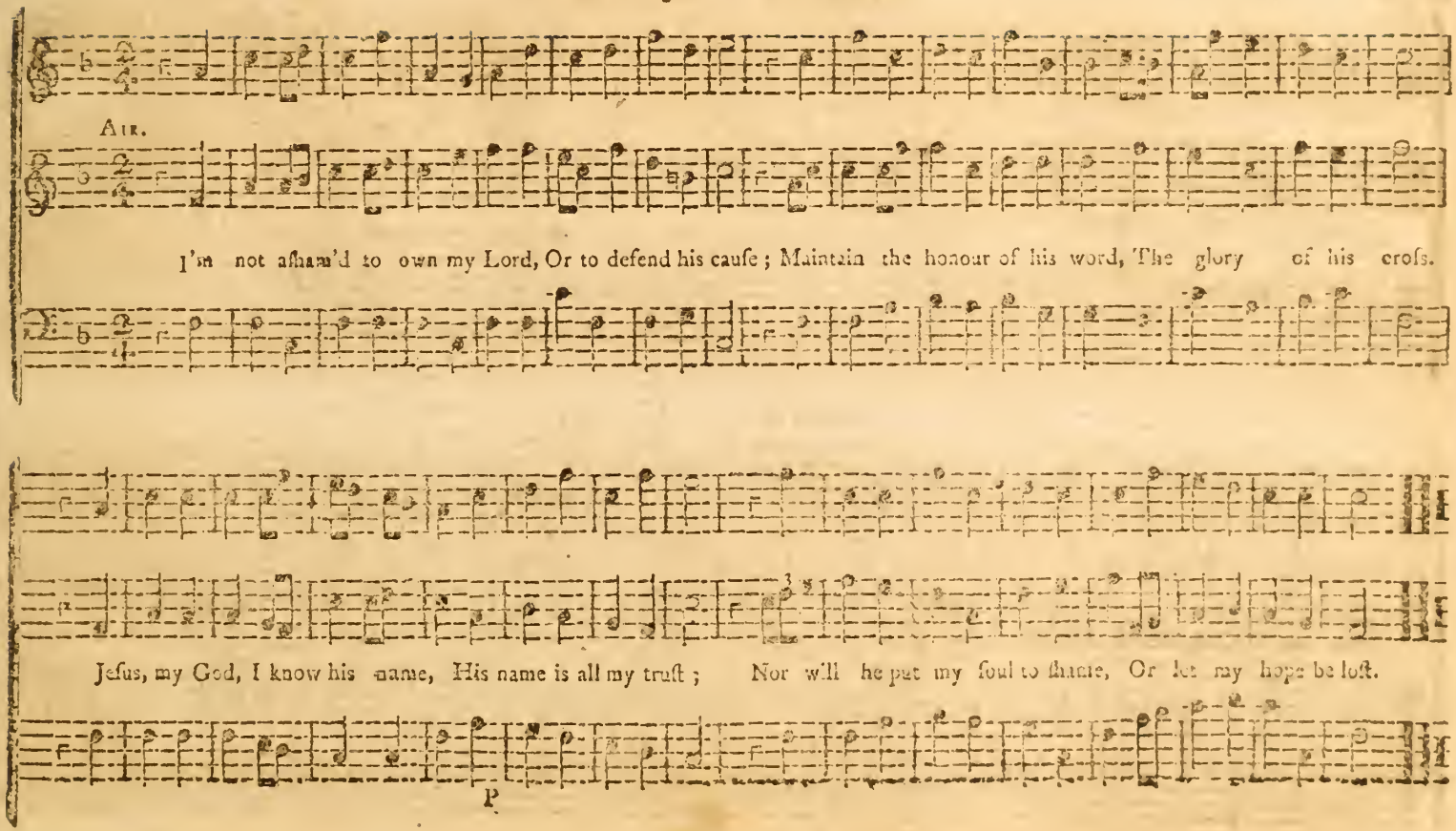
BELKNAP.



Belfaſt. C. M.

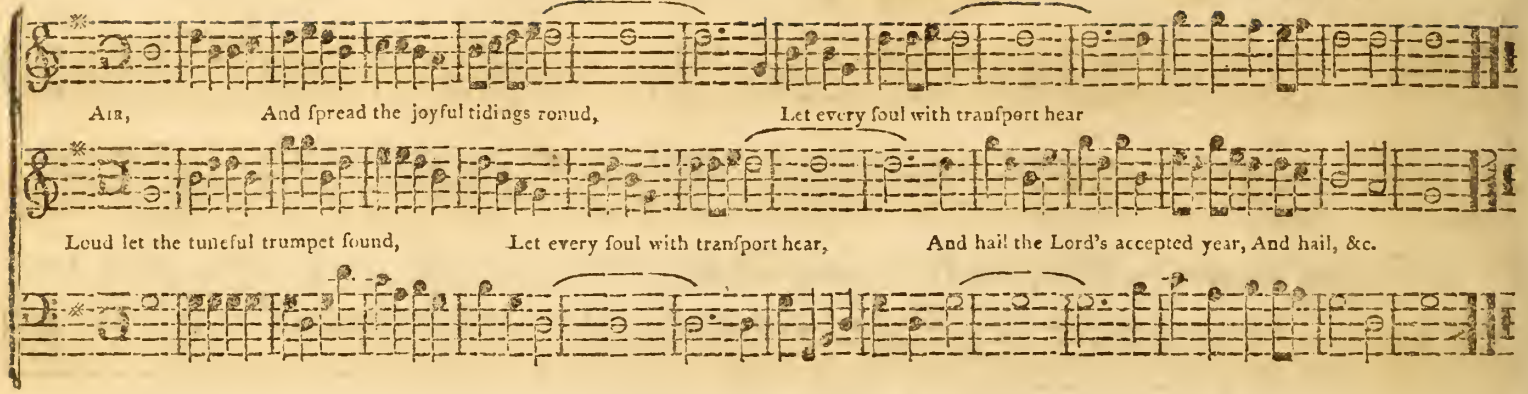
BELKNAP.



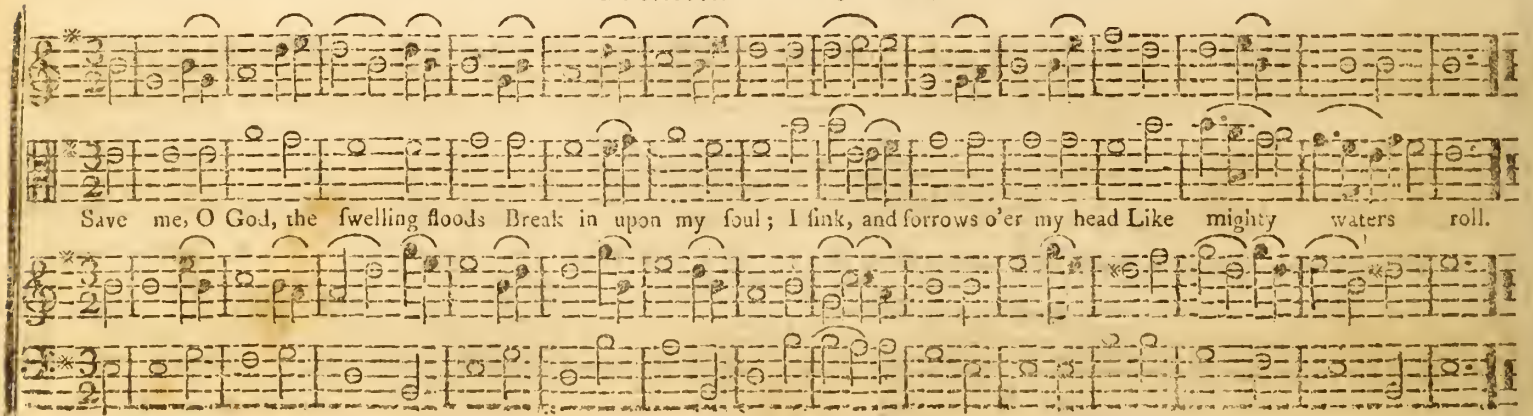

AIR.
I'm not aſham'd to own my Lord, Or to defend his cauſe; Maintain the honour of his word, The glory of his croſs.
Jeſus, my God, I know his name, His name is all my truſt; Nor will he put my ſoul to ſhame, Or let my hope be loſt.
P

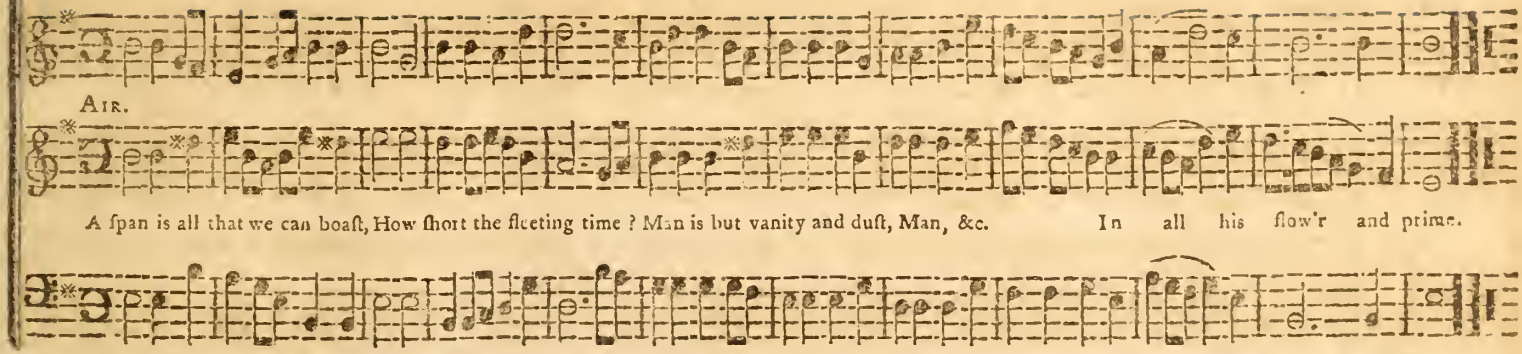
Aſhford. L. M.

BELKNAP



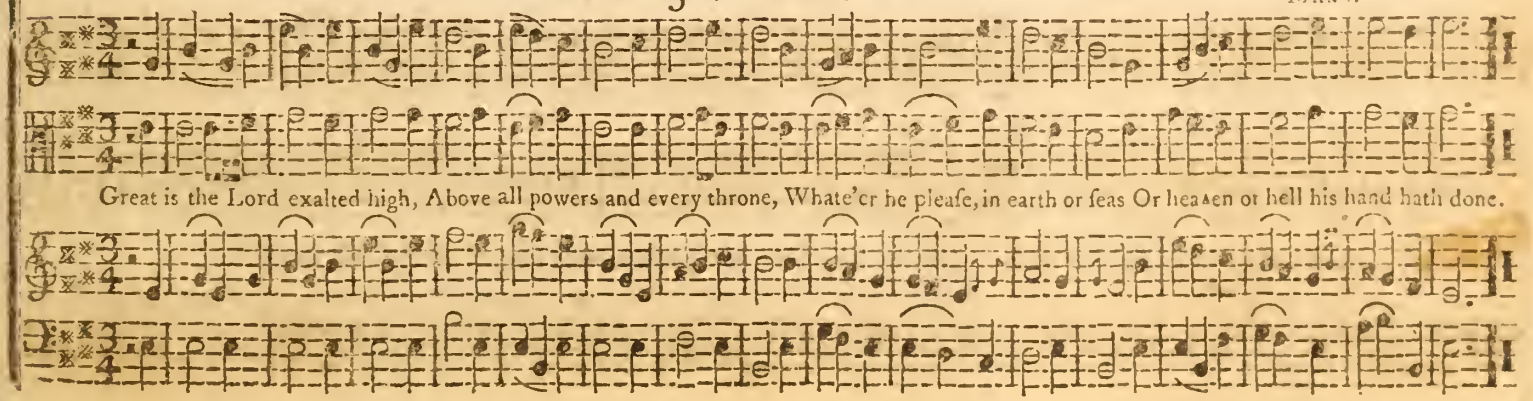
Trenton. C. M.



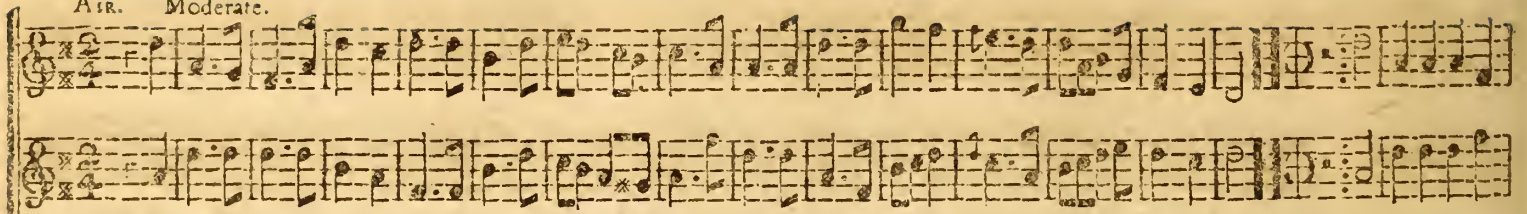

AIR.
A ſpan is all that we can boaſt, How ſhort the fleeting time ? Man is but vanity and duſt, Man, &c. In all his flow'r and prime.

No. 30. L. M.

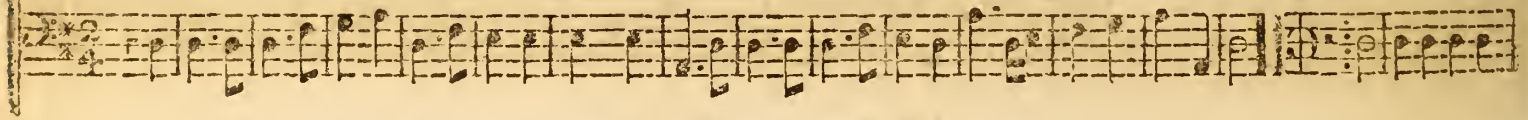
MANN.


Great is the Lord exalted high, Above all powers and every throne, Whate'er he pleaſe, in earth or ſeas Or heaven or hell his hand hath done.

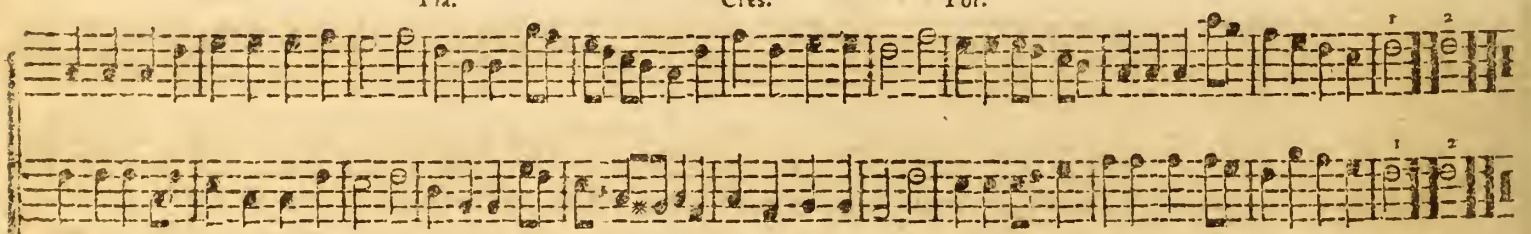
AIR. Moderate.



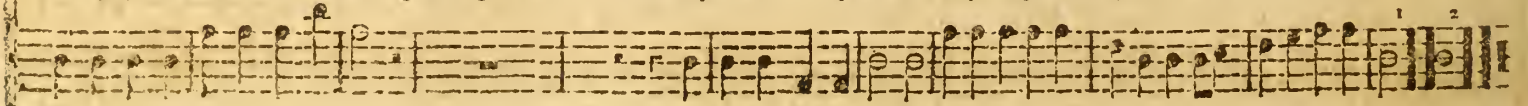
Again the Lord of life and light Awakes the kindling ray, Unſeals the eyelids of the morn, And pours increaſing day. This day be grateful

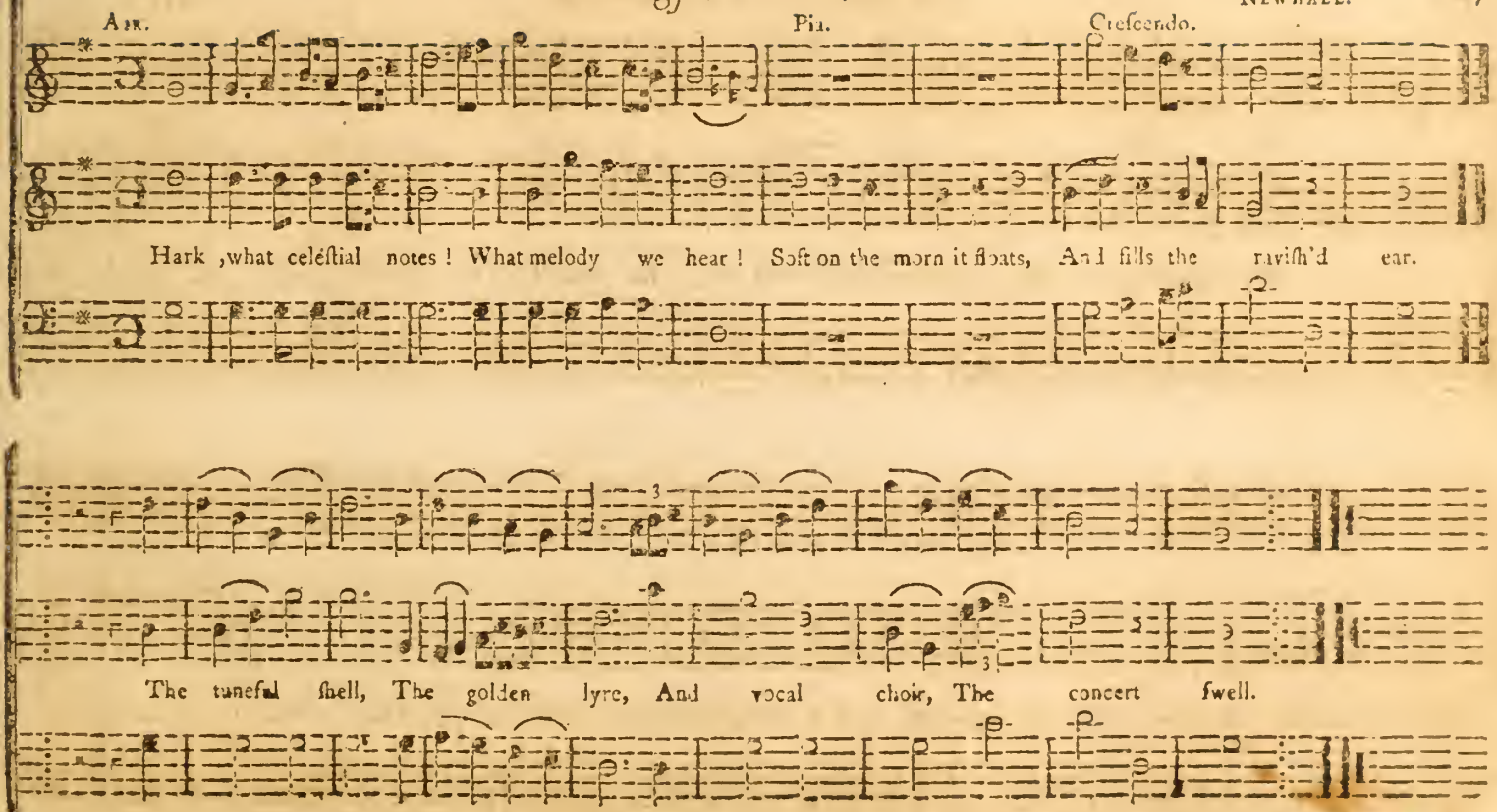


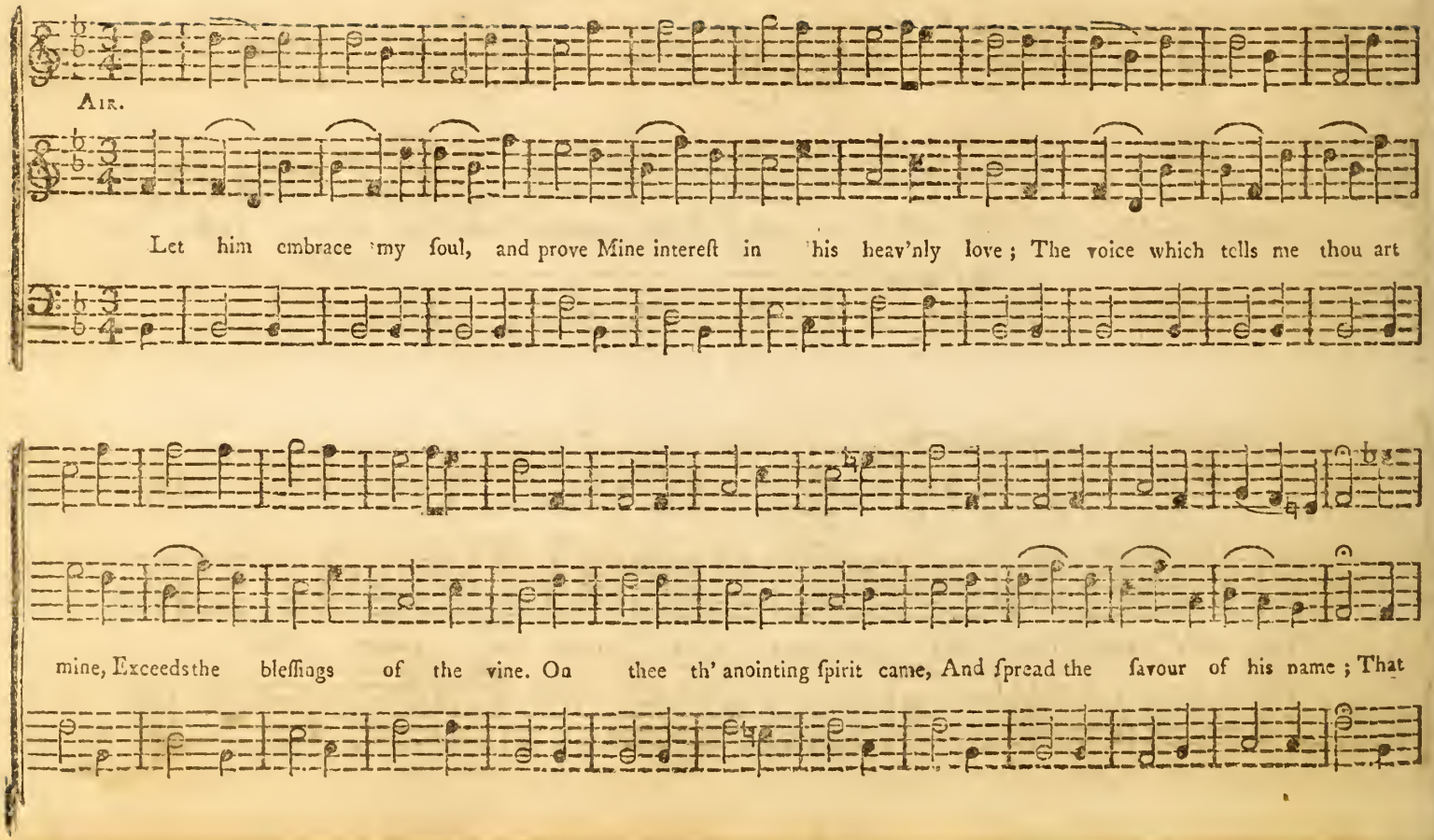
Pia. Cres. For.

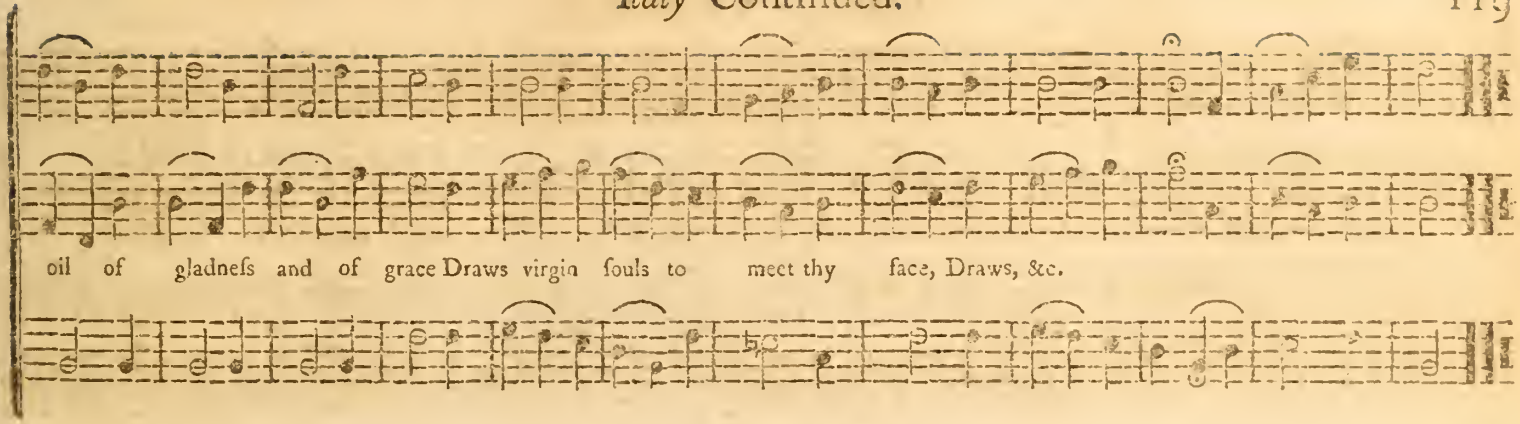


homage paid And loud hoſannas ſung, Let gladneſs dwell on every heart, And praiſe on every tongue, Let gladneſs, &c.



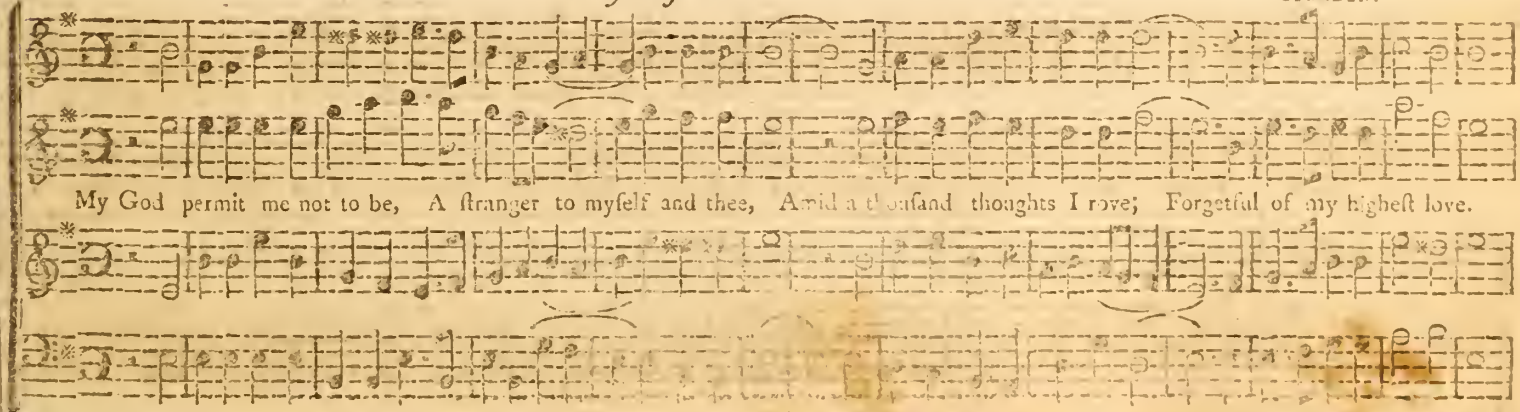

AIR.
PIA.
Crescendo.
Hark ,what celéstial notes ! What melody we hear ! Soft on the morn it floats, And fills the raviſh'd ear.
The tuneful ſhell, The golden lyre, And vocal choir, The concert ſwell.

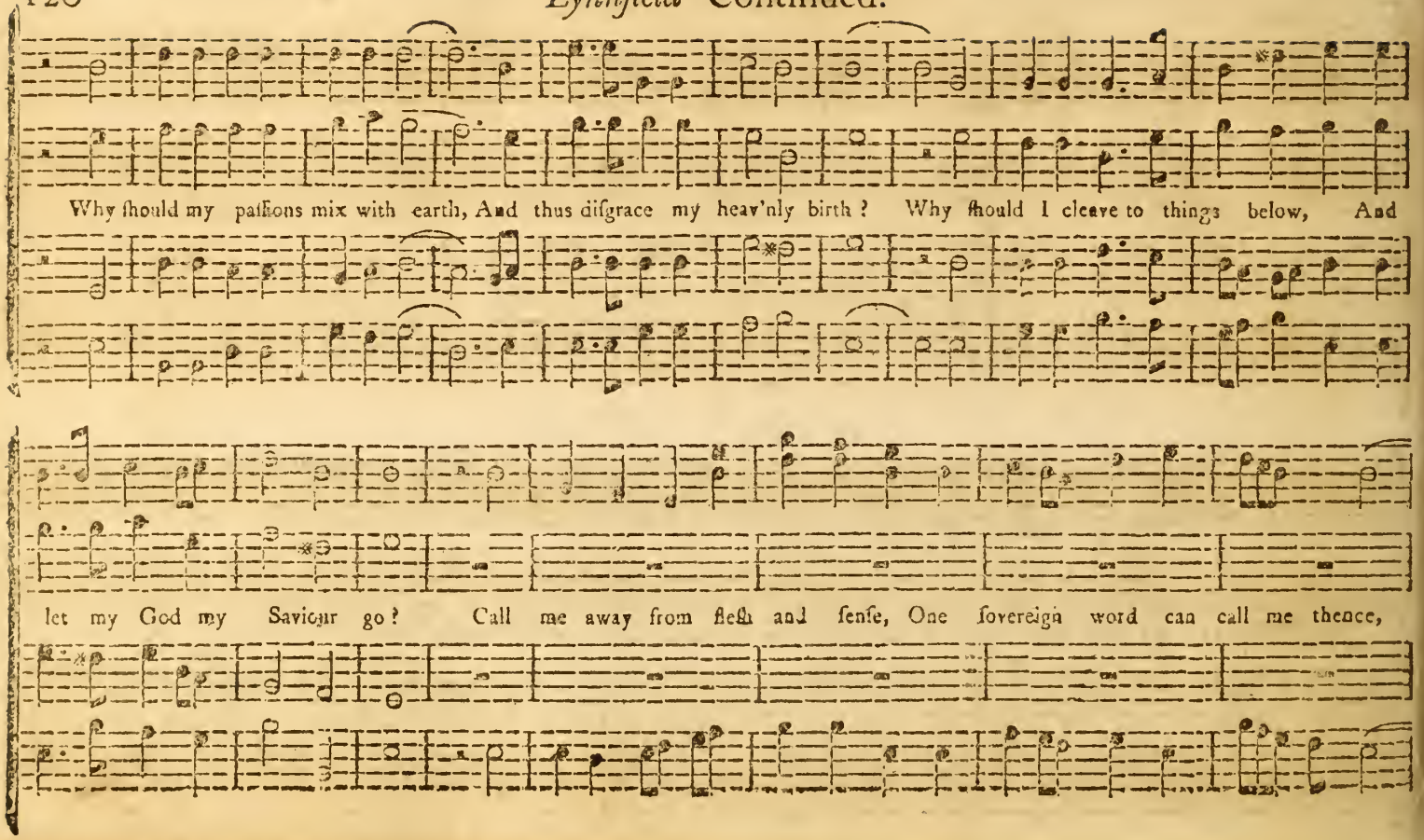

Air.
Let him embrace my ſoul, and prove Mine intereſt in his heav'nly love; The voice which tells me thou art
mine, Exceeds the bleſſings of the vine. On thee th' anointing ſpirit came, And ſpread the ſavour of his name; That

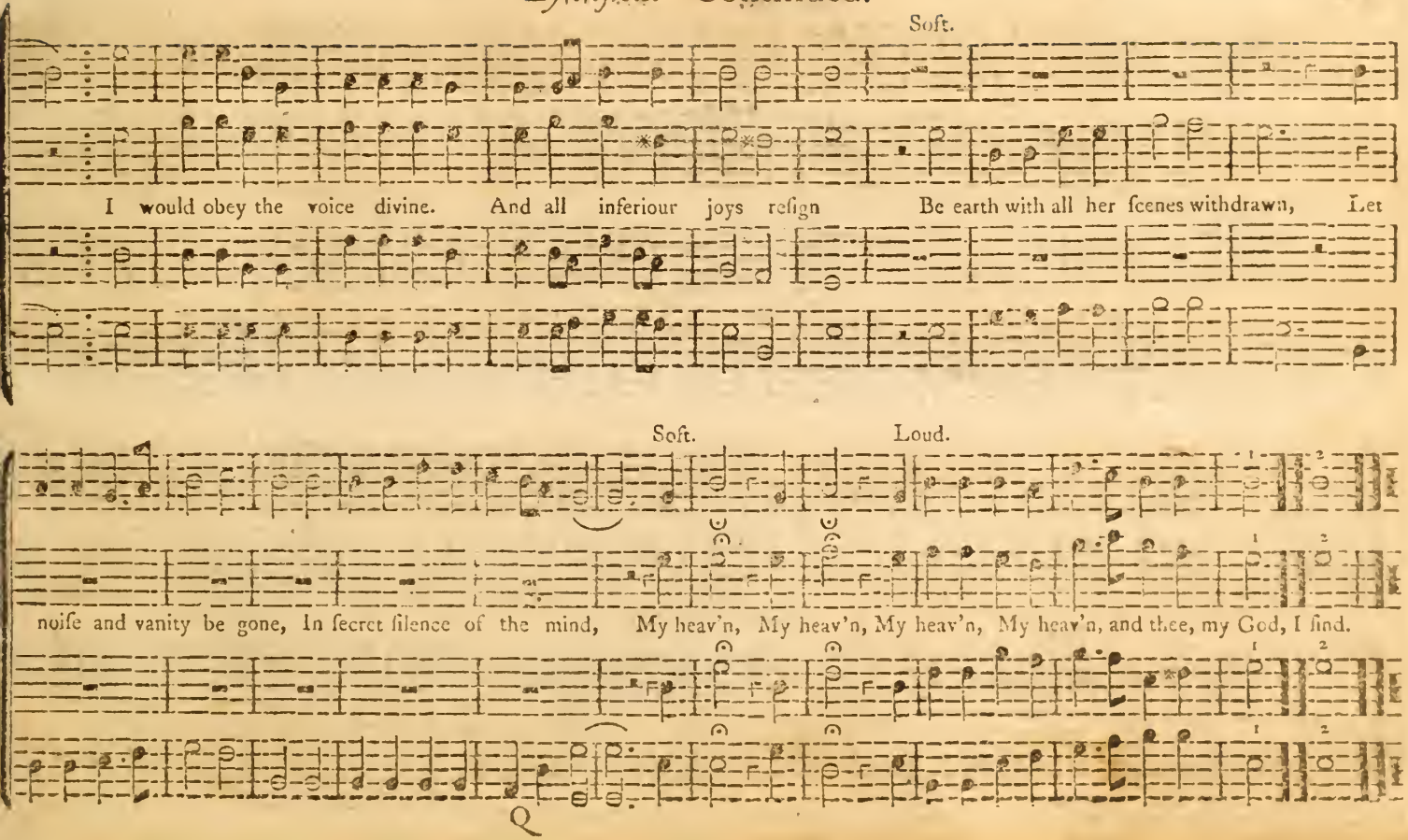


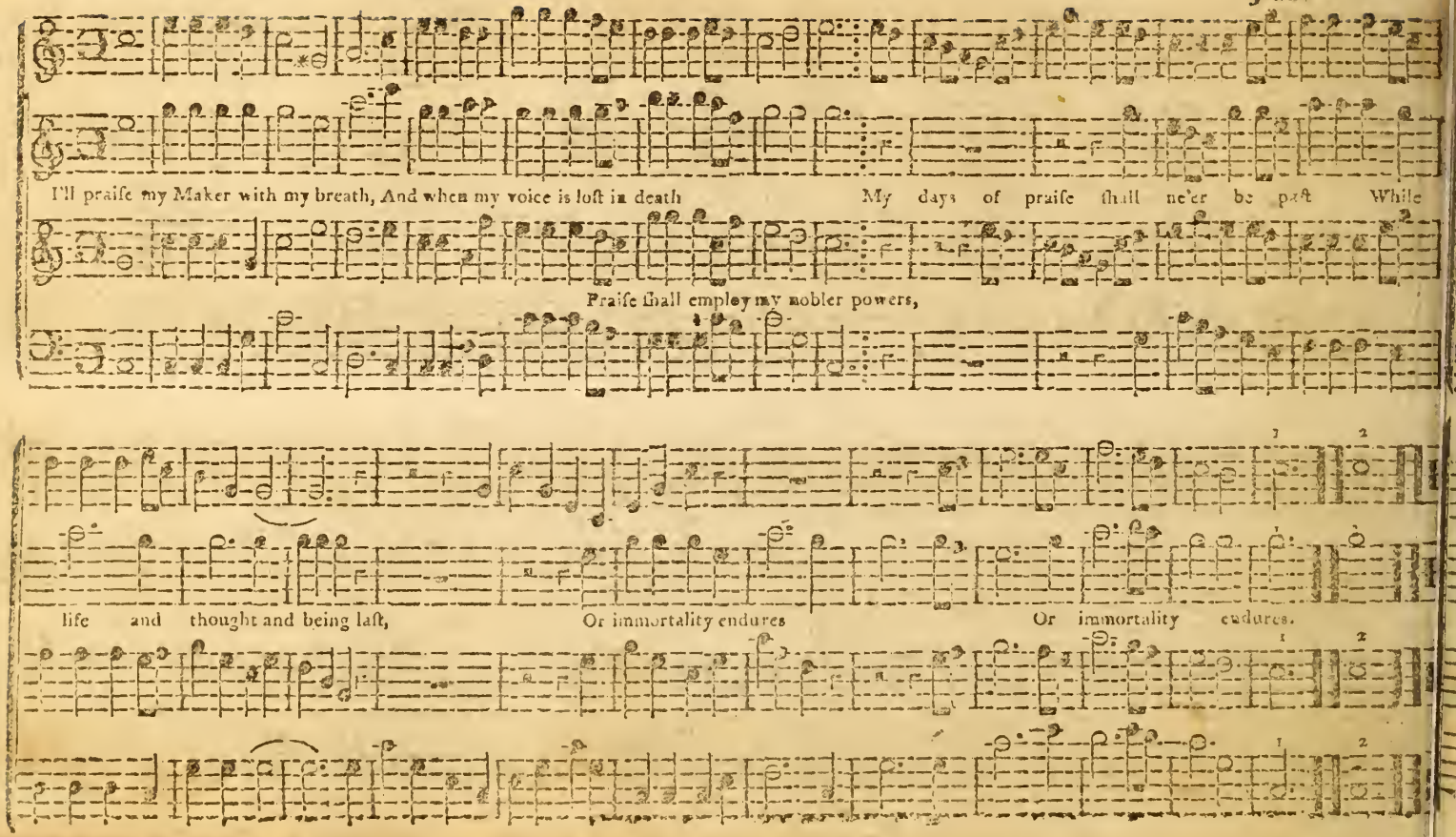
Lynnfield. L. M.

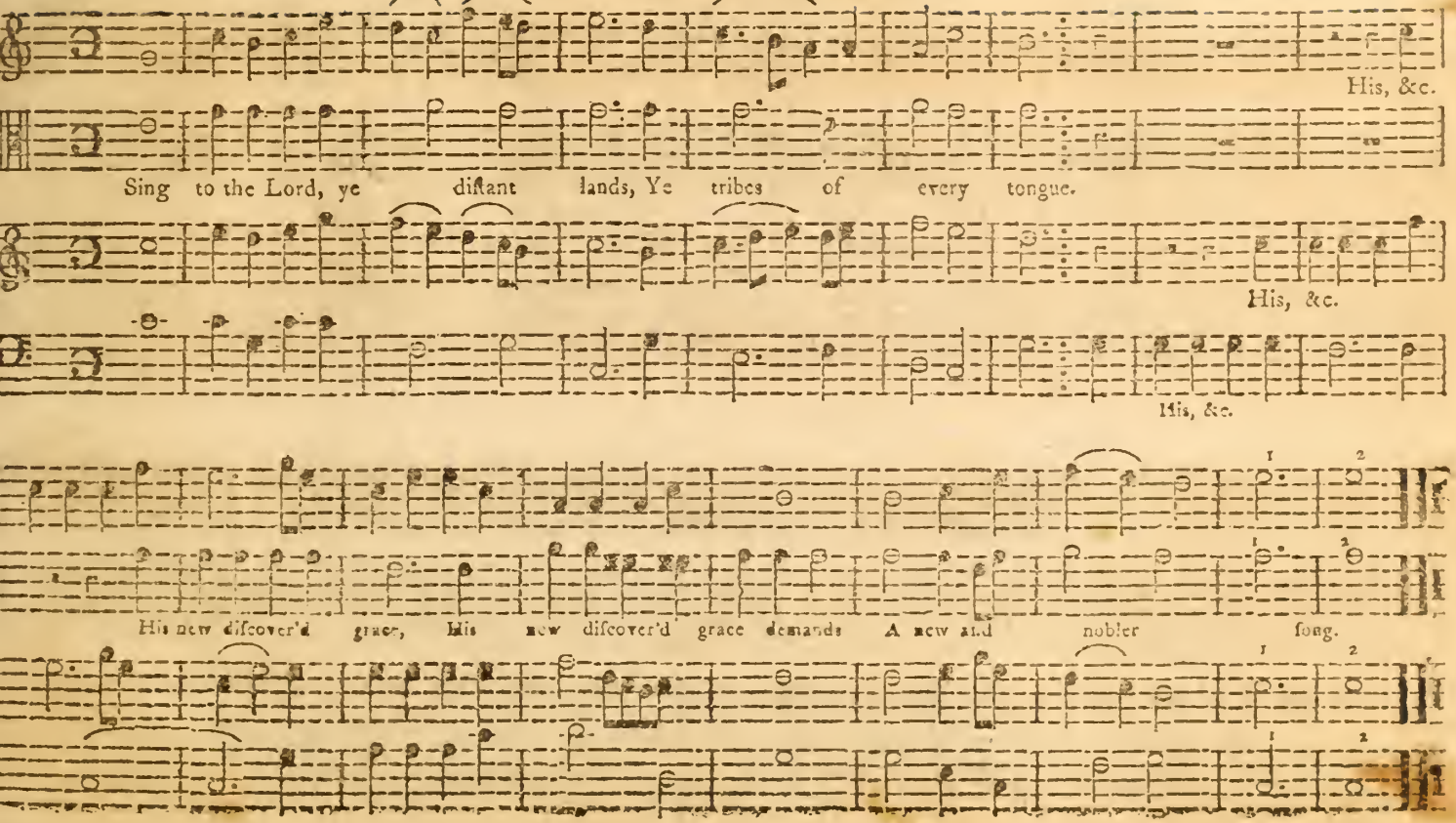
HOLDEN.




Why ſhould my paſſions mix with earth, And thus diſgrace my heav'nly birth? Why ſhould I cleave to things below, And
let my God my Saviour go? Call me away from fleſh and ſenſe, One ſovereign word can call me thence,

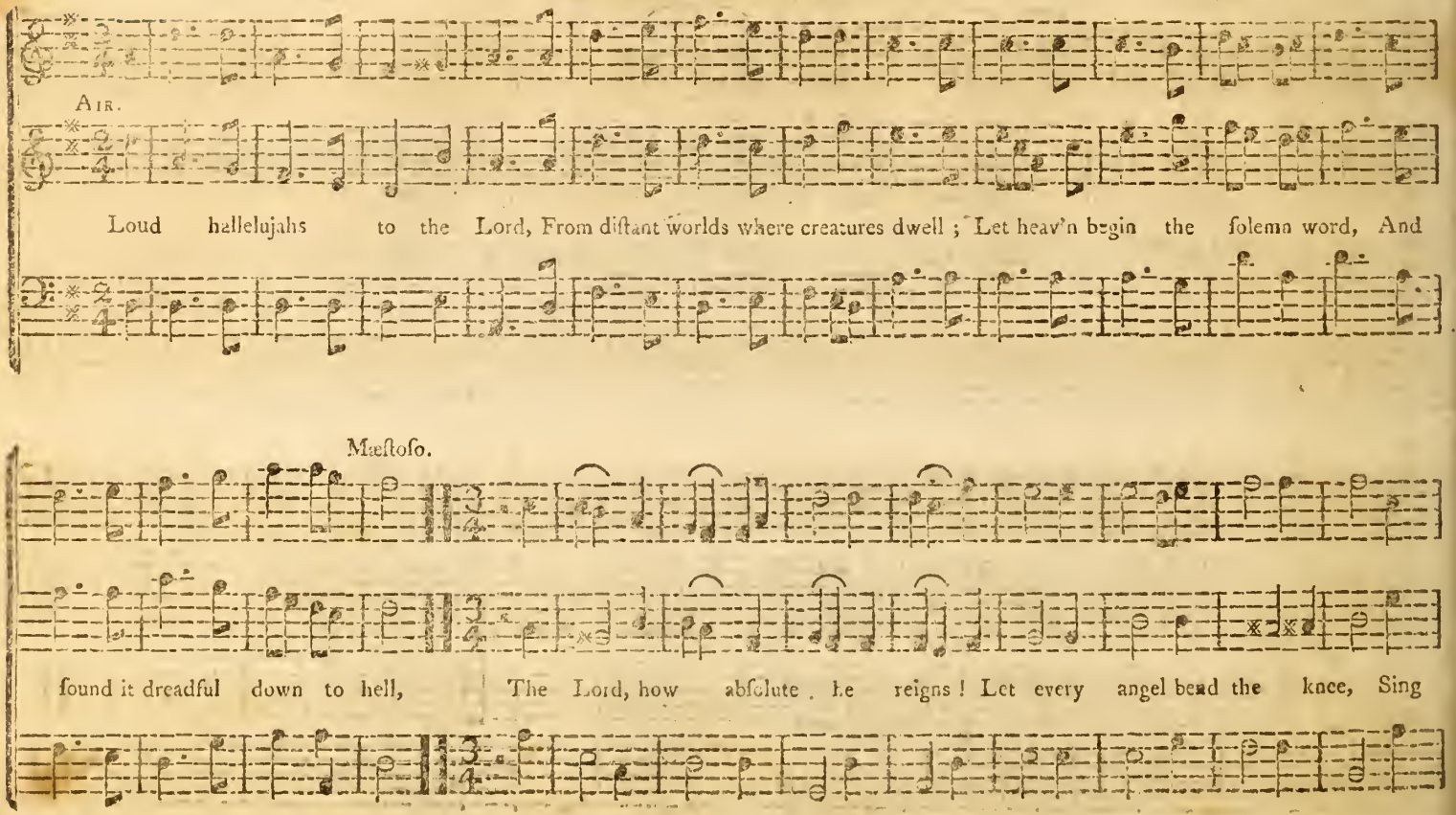

Soft.
I would obey the voice divine. And all inferiour joys reſign Be earth with all her ſcenes withdrawn, Let
Soft. Loud.
noiſe and vanity be gone, In ſecret ſilence of the mind, My heav'n, My heav'n, My heav'n, My heav'n, and thee, my God, I find.

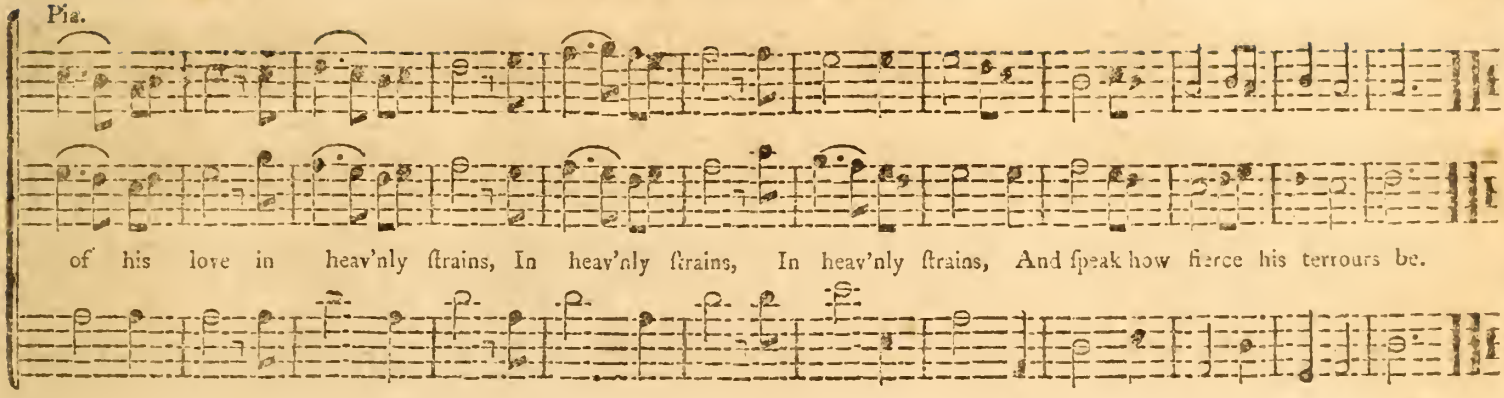

I'll praise my Maker with my breath, And when my voice is lost in death My days of praise shall ne'er be past While
Praise shall employ my nobler powers,
life and thought and being last, Or immortality endures Or immortality endures.


His, &c.
Sing to the Lord, ye distant lands, Ye tribes of every tongue.
His, &c.
His, &c.
His new discover'd grace, His new discover'd grace demands A new and nobler song.

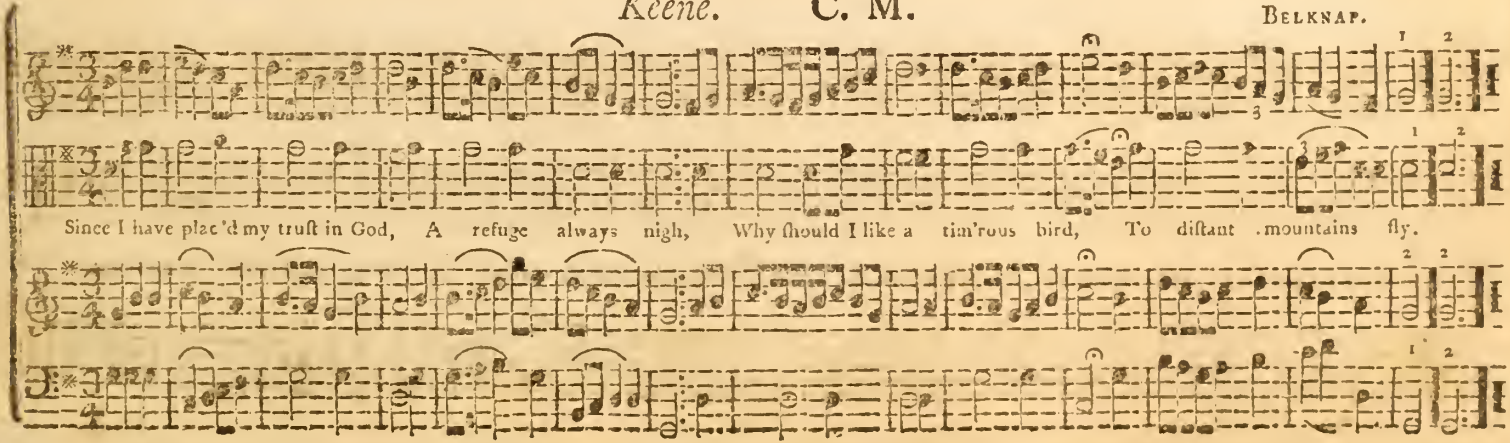
St. Germains. L. M.

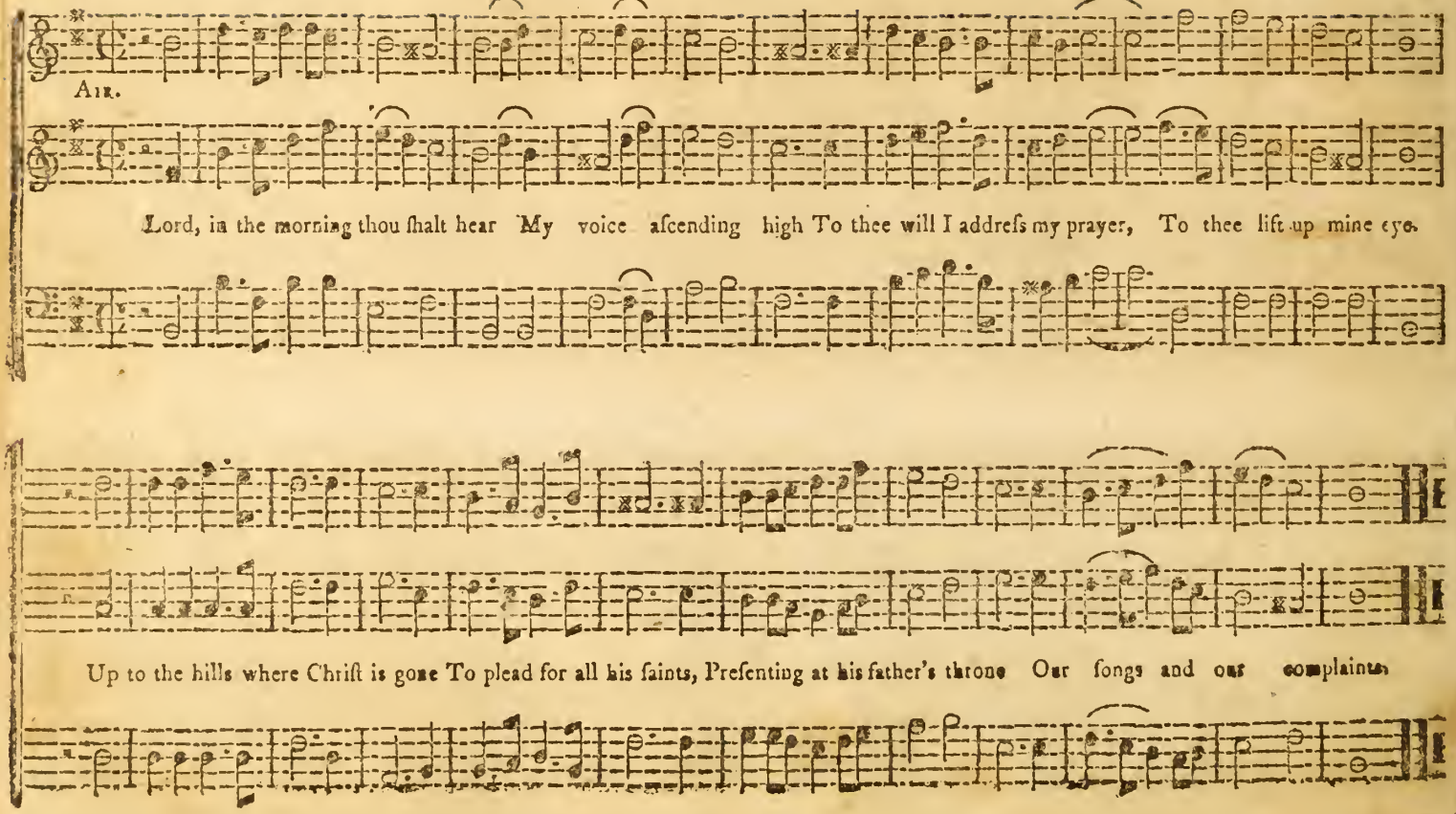
S. Bender.

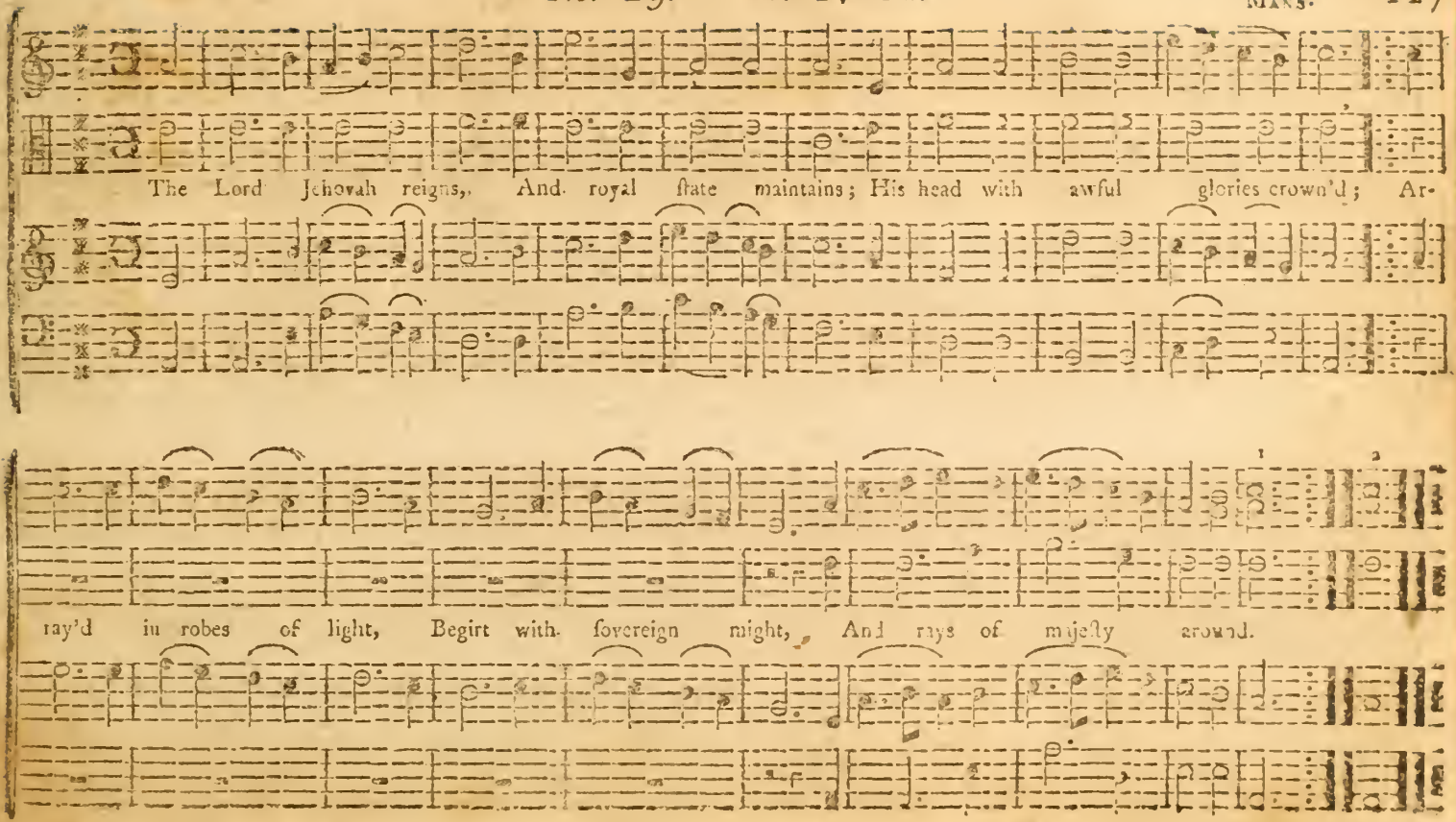




Keene. **C. M.** BELKNAP.

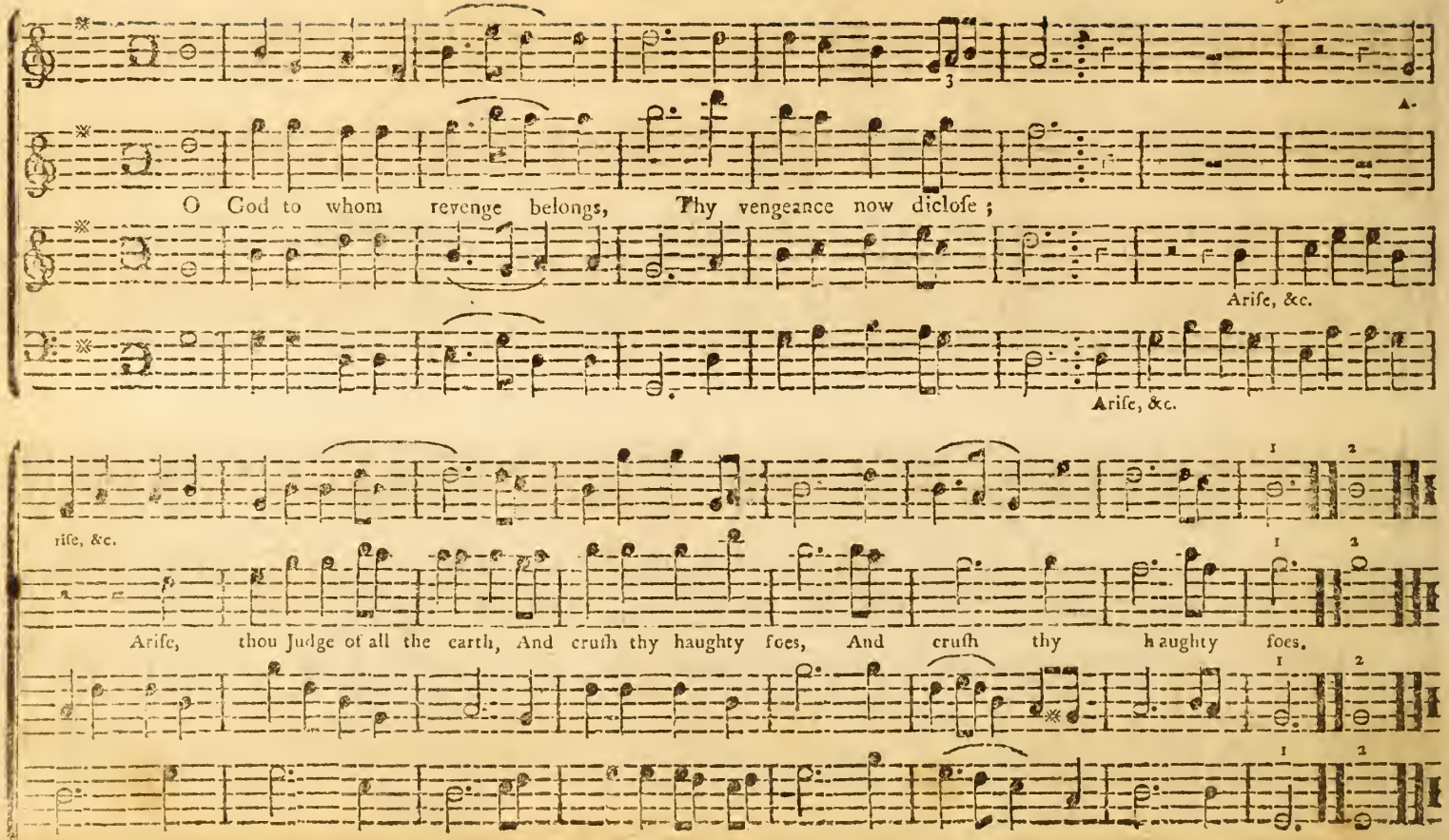


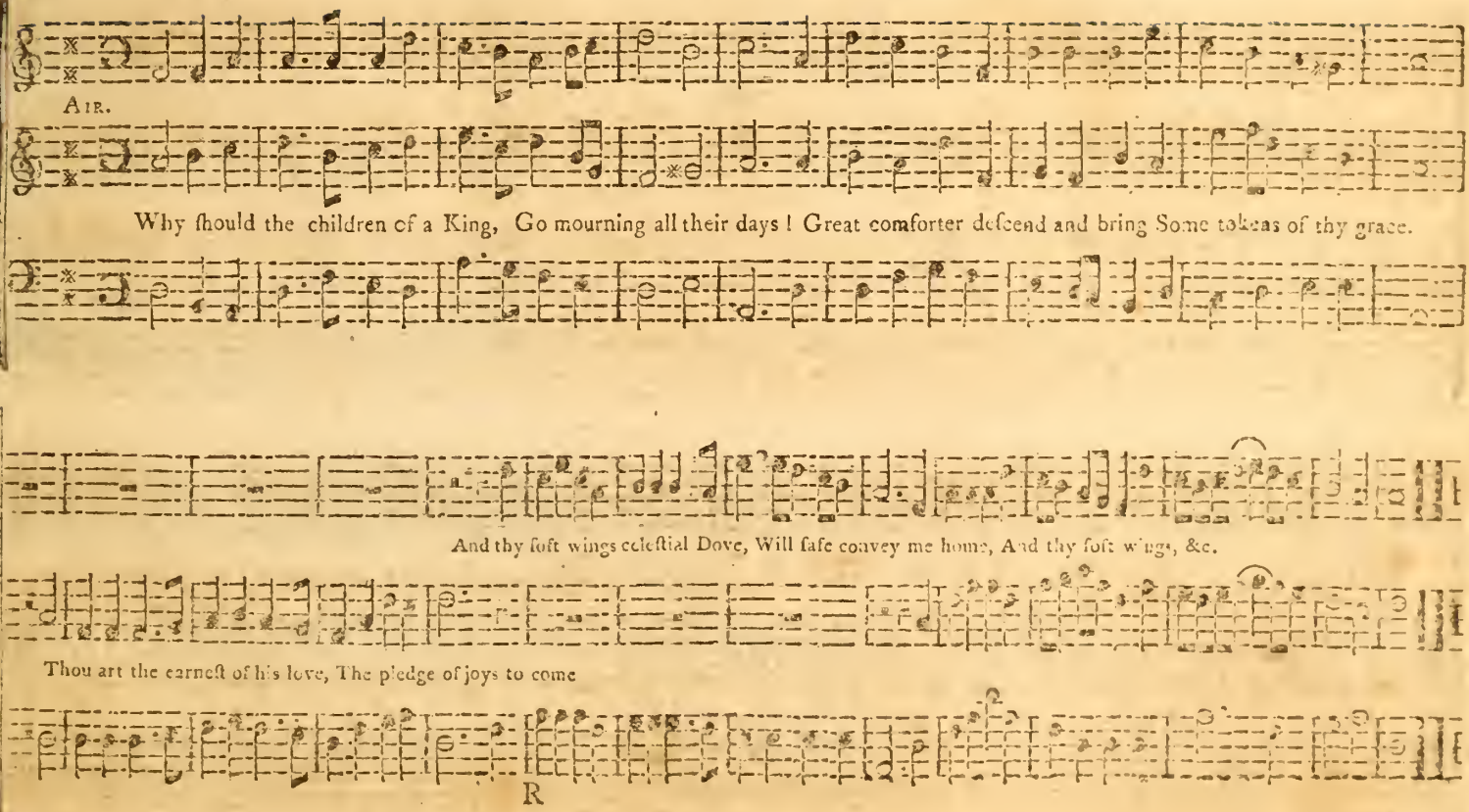

Air.
Lord, in the morning thou ſhalt hear My voice aſcending high To thee will I addreſs my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.
Up to the hills where Chriſt is gone To plead for all his ſaints, Preſenting at his father's throne Our ſongs and our complaints.


The Lord Jehovah reigns, And royal ſtate maintains; His head with awful glories crown'd; Ar-
ray'd in robes of light, Begirt with ſovereign might, And rays of majeſty around.

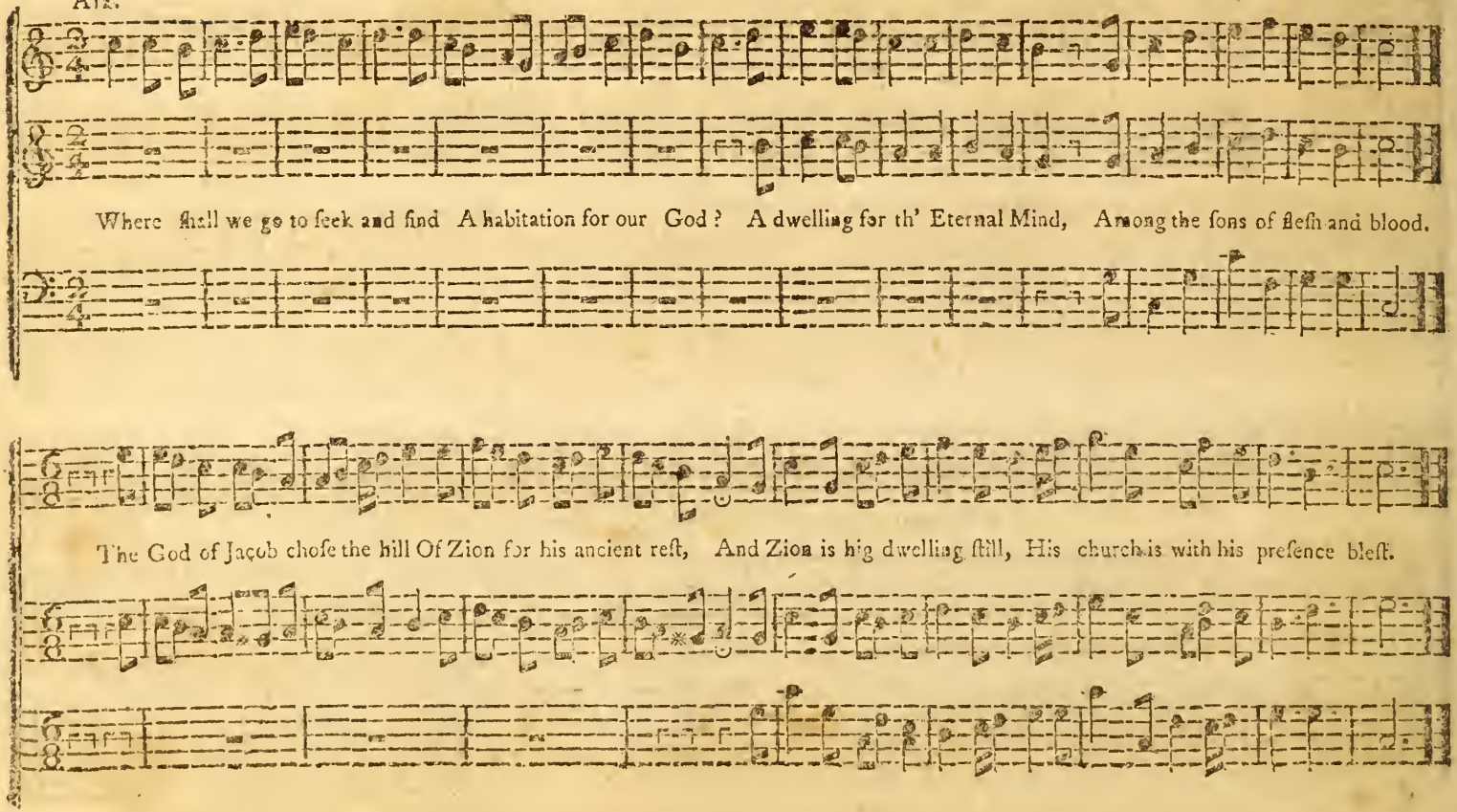
Norwalk. C. M.

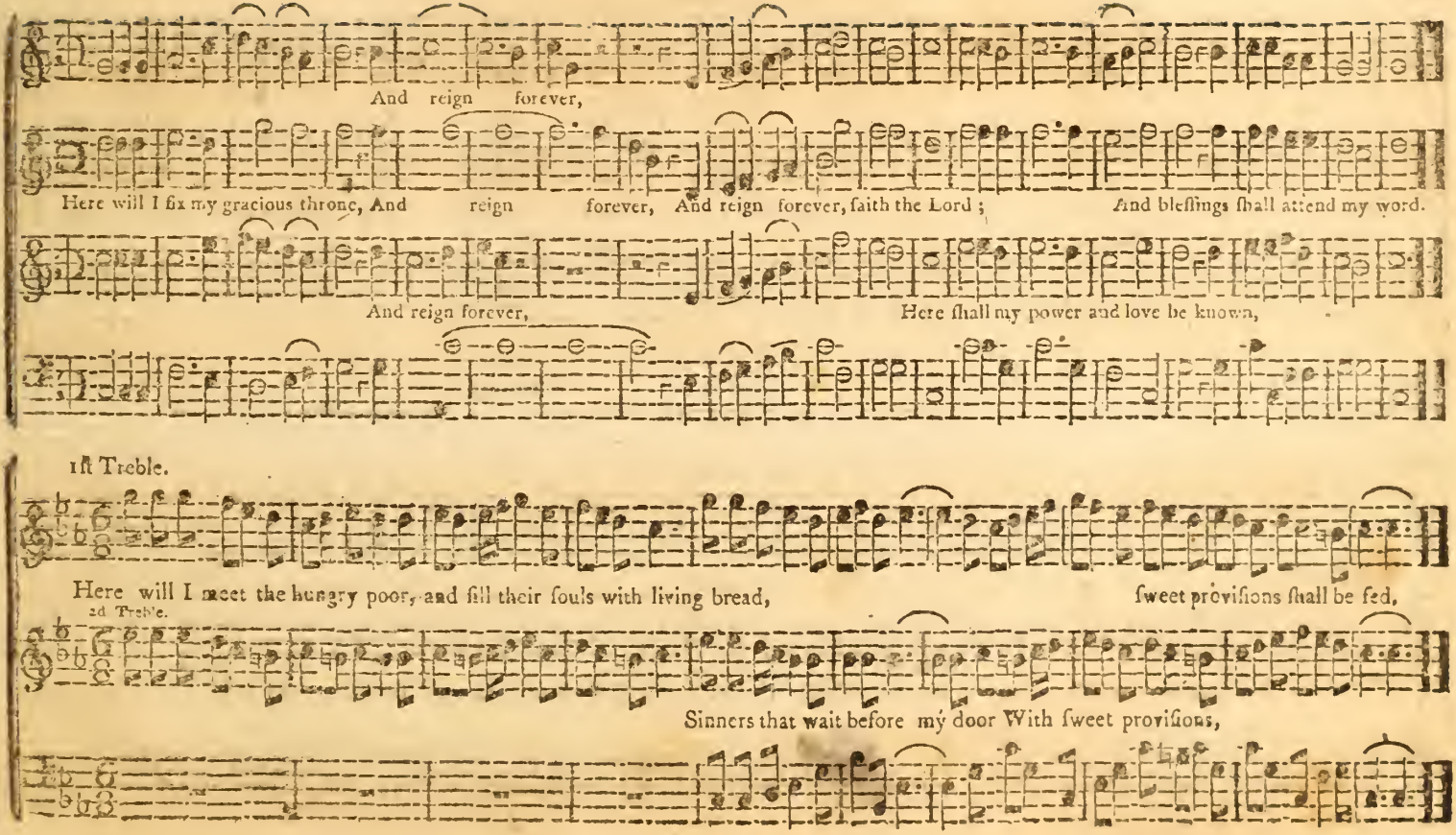
JENKS.

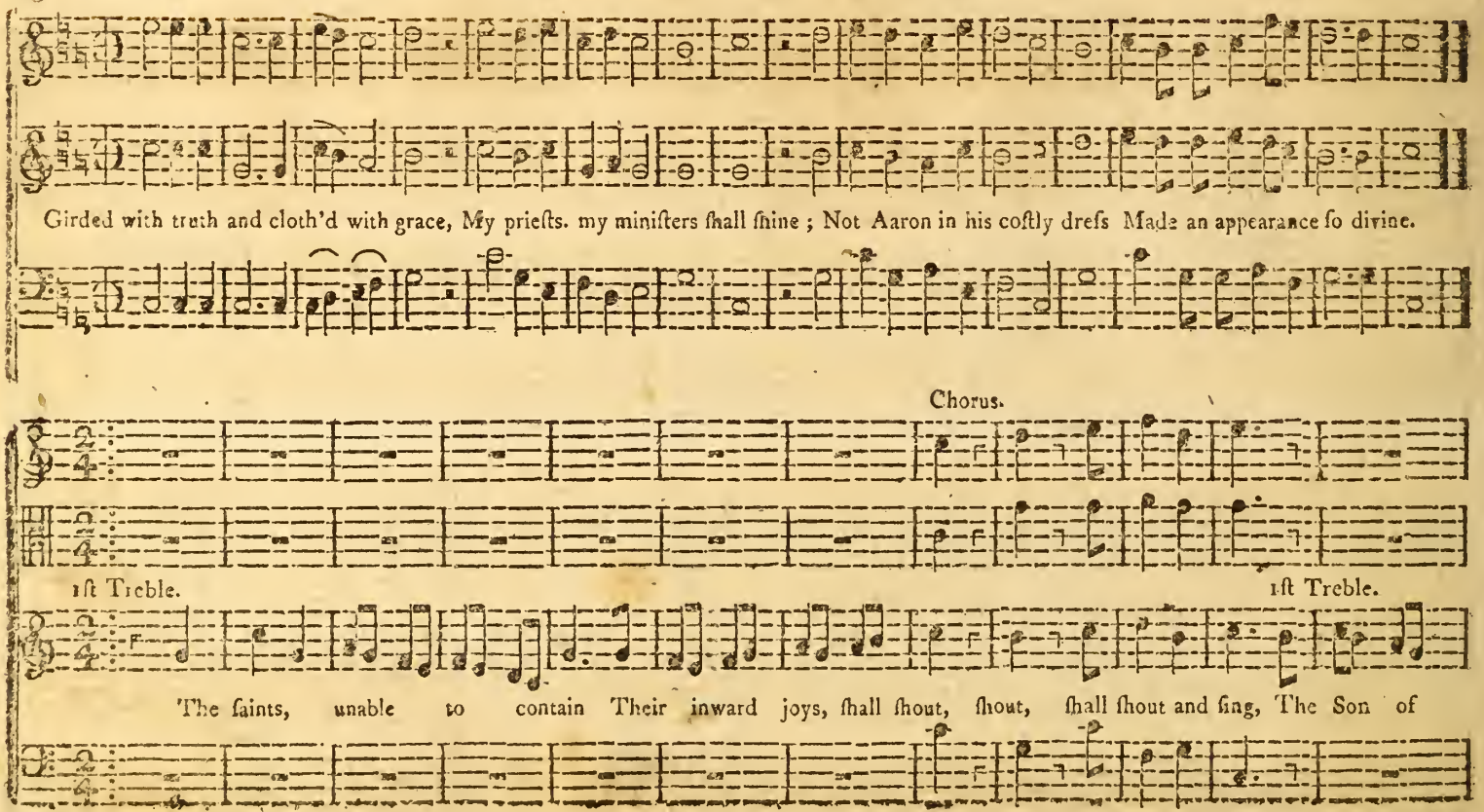


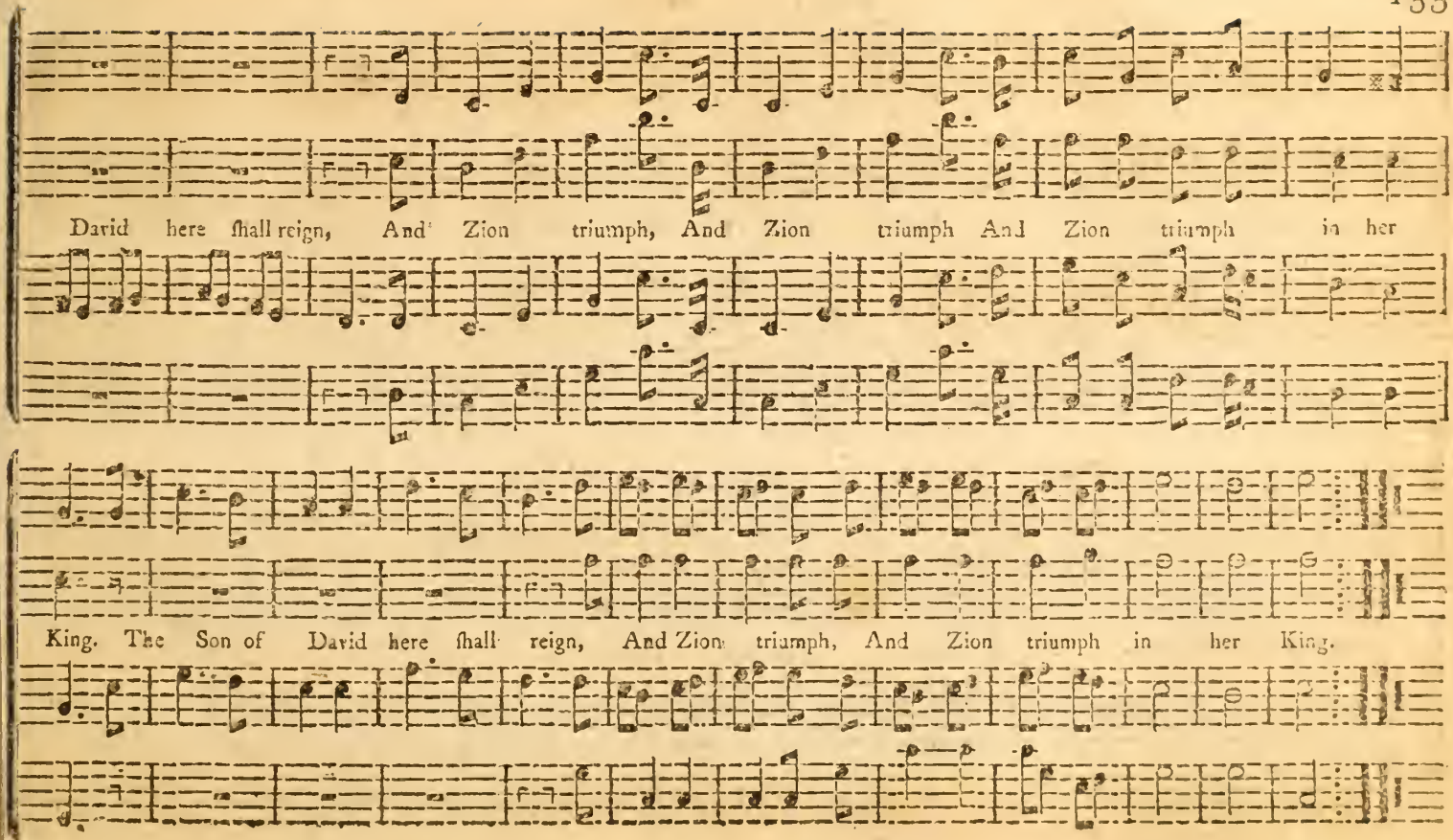

AIR.
Why ſhould the children of a King, Go mourning all their days! Great comforter deſcend and bring Some tokens of thy grace.
And thy ſoft wings celeſtial Dove, Will ſafe convey me home, And thy ſoft wings, &c.
Thou art the earneſt of his love, The pledge of joys to come

Air.

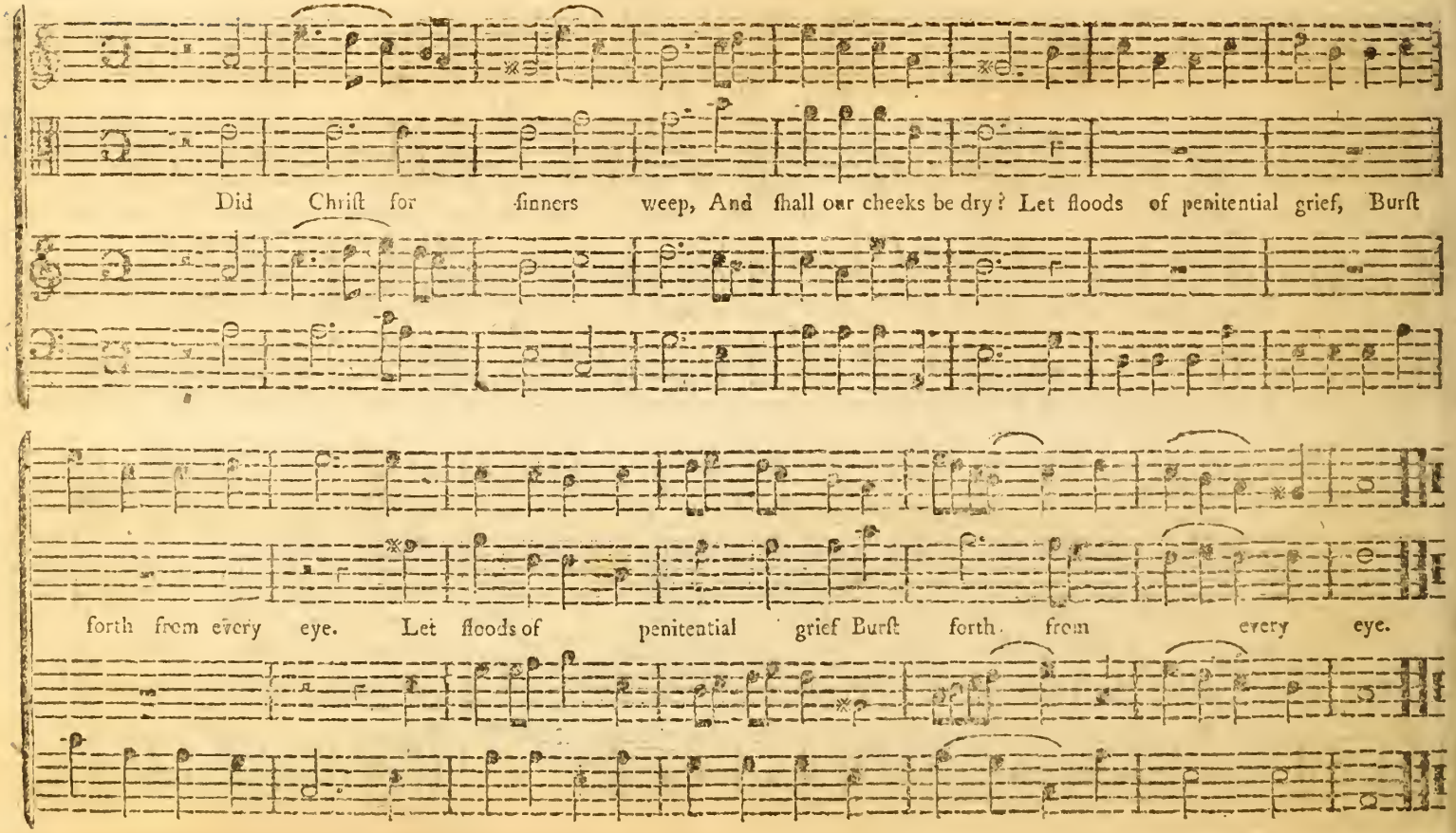

Where ſhall we go to ſeek and find A habitation for our God? A dwelling for th' Eternal Mind, Among the ſons of fleſh and blood.
The God of Jacob choſe the hill Of Zion for his ancient reſt, And Zion is his dwelling ſtill, His church is with his preſence bleſt.

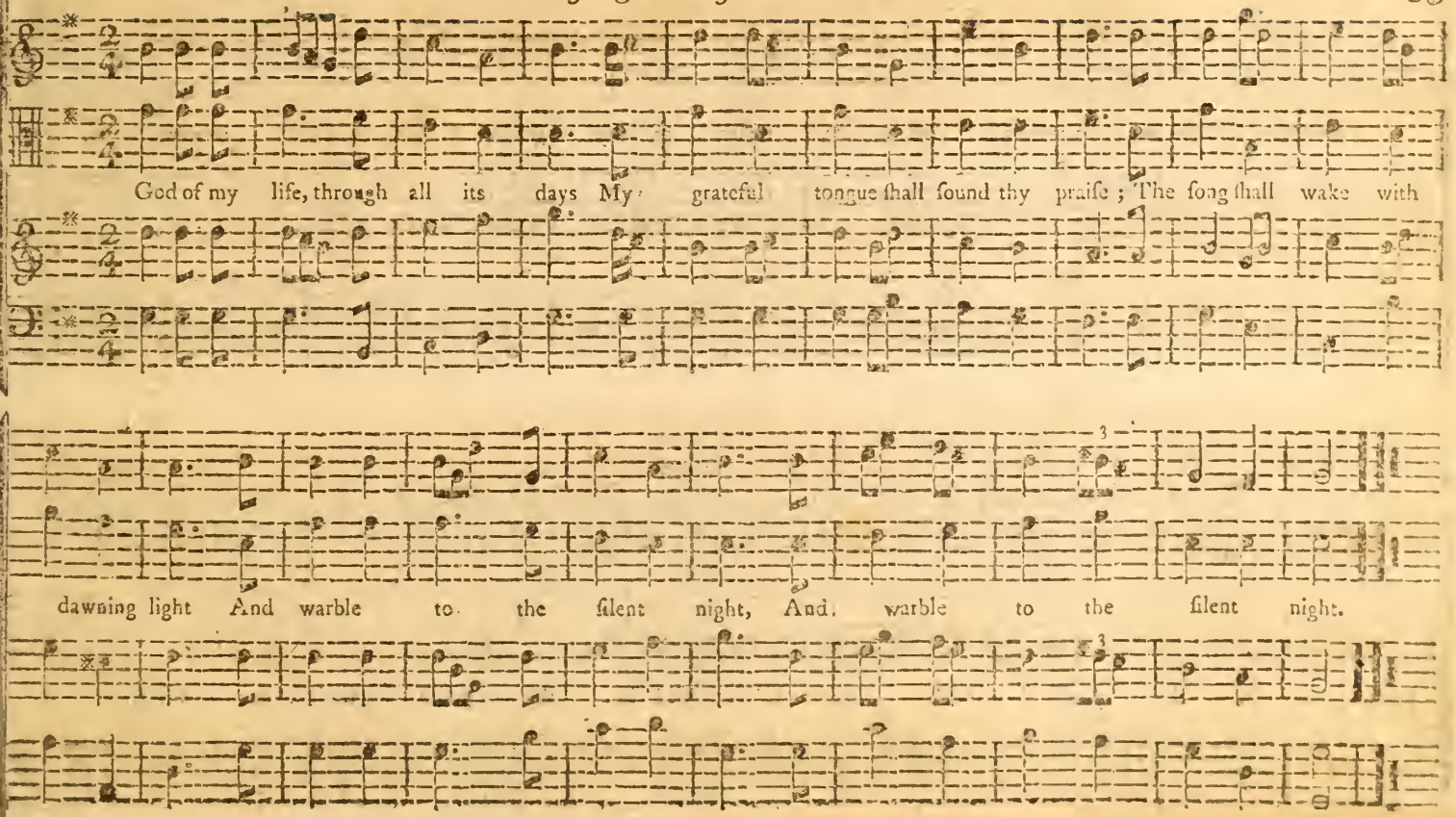

And reign forever,
Here will I fix my gracious throne, And reign forever, And reign forever, saith the Lord ; And blessings shall attend my word.
And reign forever,
Here shall my power and love be known,
1st Treble.
Here will I meet the hungry poor, and fill their souls with living bread,
sweet provisions shall be fed,
2d Treble.
Sinners that wait before my door With sweet provisions,


Girded with truth and cloth'd with grace, My prieſts. my miniſters ſhall ſhine ; Not Aaron in his coſtly dreſs Made an appearance ſo divine.
Chorus.
1ſt Treble.
1ſt Treble.
The ſaints, unable to contain Their inward joys, ſhall ſhout, ſhout, ſhall ſhout and ſing, The Son of


David here ſhall reign, And Zion triumph, And Zion triumph And Zion triumph in her
King. The Son of David here ſhall reign, And Zion triumph, And Zion triumph in her King.

Rowe. S. M.

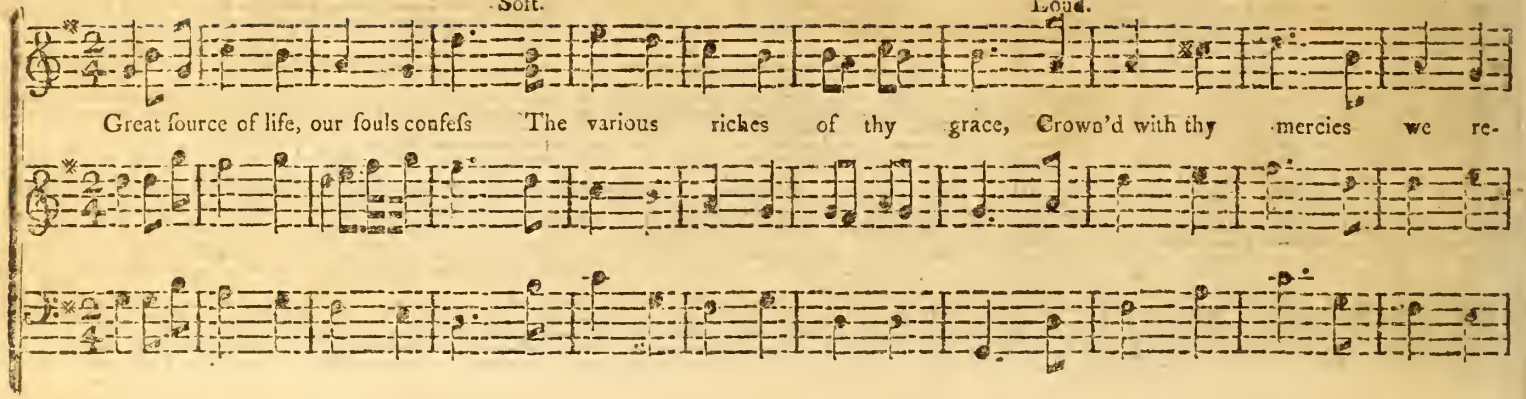

Did Christ for sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of penitential grief, Burst
forth from every eye. Let floods of penitential grief Burst forth from every eye.


God of my life, through all its days My grateful tongue ſhall ſound thy praiſe; The ſong ſhall wake with
dawning light And warble to the ſilent night, And warble to the ſilent night.

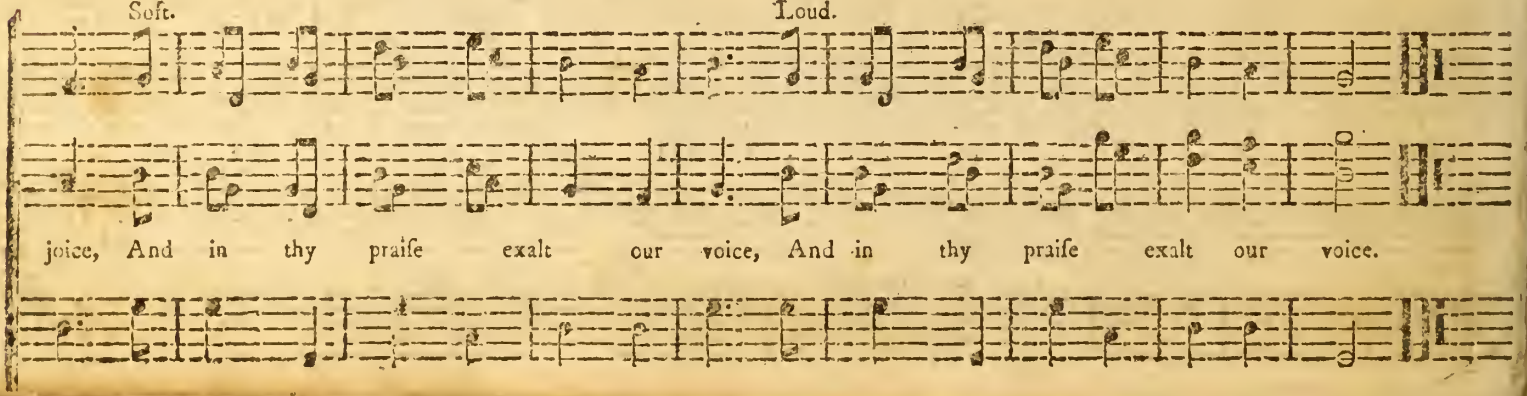
Dunſtan. L. M.

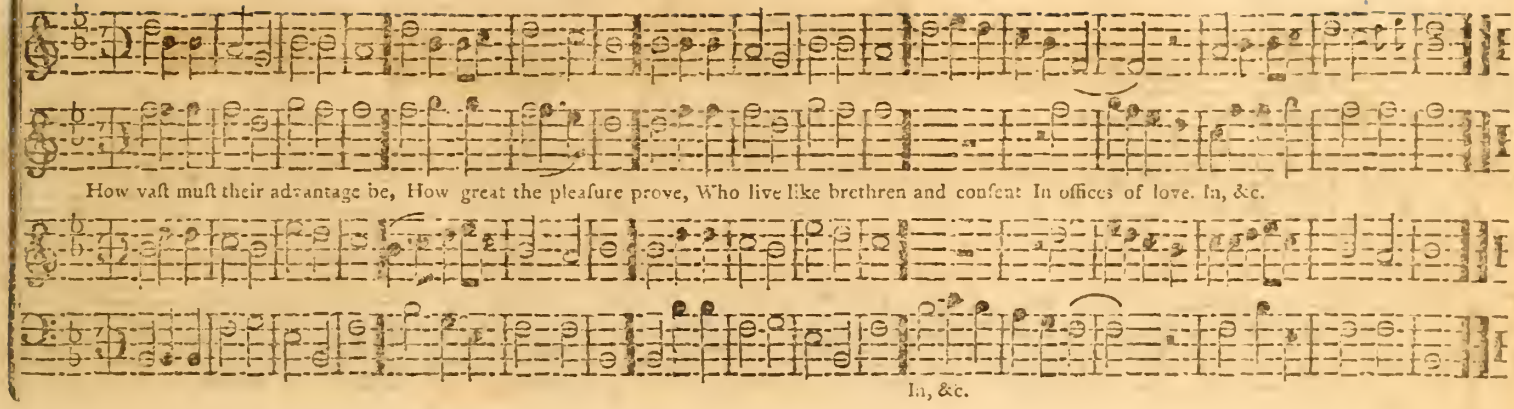
DR. MADAN.

Soft. Loud.



Soft. Loud.

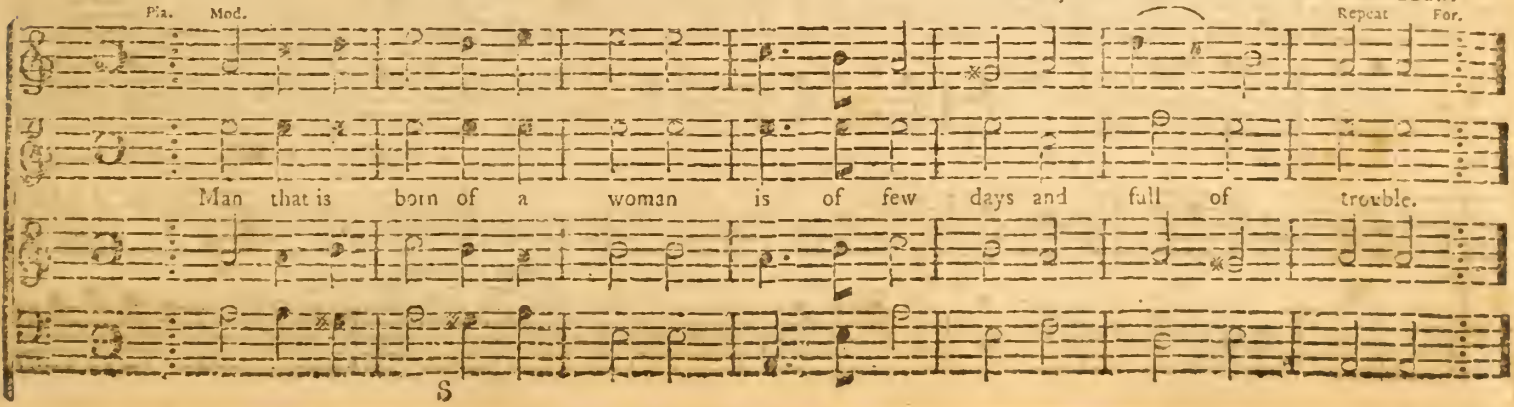




Funeral Anthem.

From Job 14th, and from Dr. Dwight's Seasons, moralized.

Holden.



Baſs and Treble

He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down; he fleeth also as a ſhadow, and continueth not

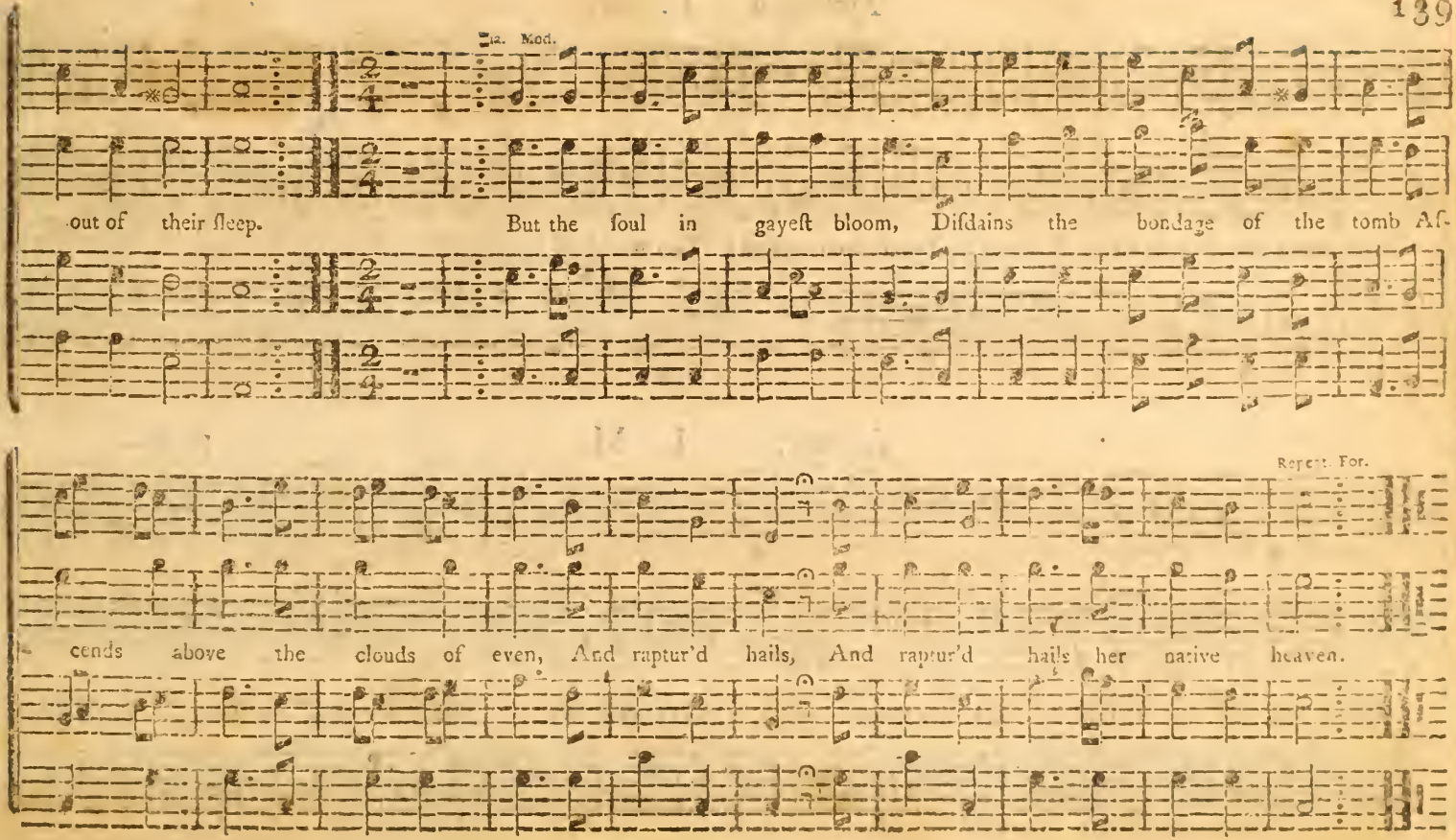
Baſs ſolo.

As the waters fail from the ſea and the flood decayeth and drieth up,

For.

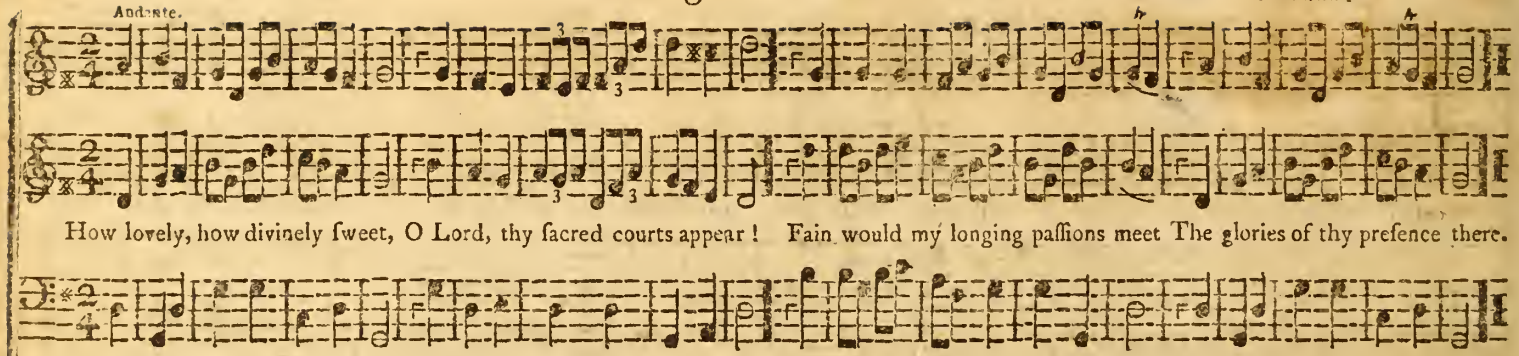
So man lieth down and riſeth not; Till the heav'ns be no more, they ſhall not awake, they ſhall not awake, nor be raiſed

They ſhall not awake,


Ia. Mod.
out of their ſleep. But the ſoul in gayeſt bloom, Diſdains the bondage of the tomb Af-
Repeat. For.
cends above the clouds of even, And raptur'd hails, And raptur'd hails her native heaven.

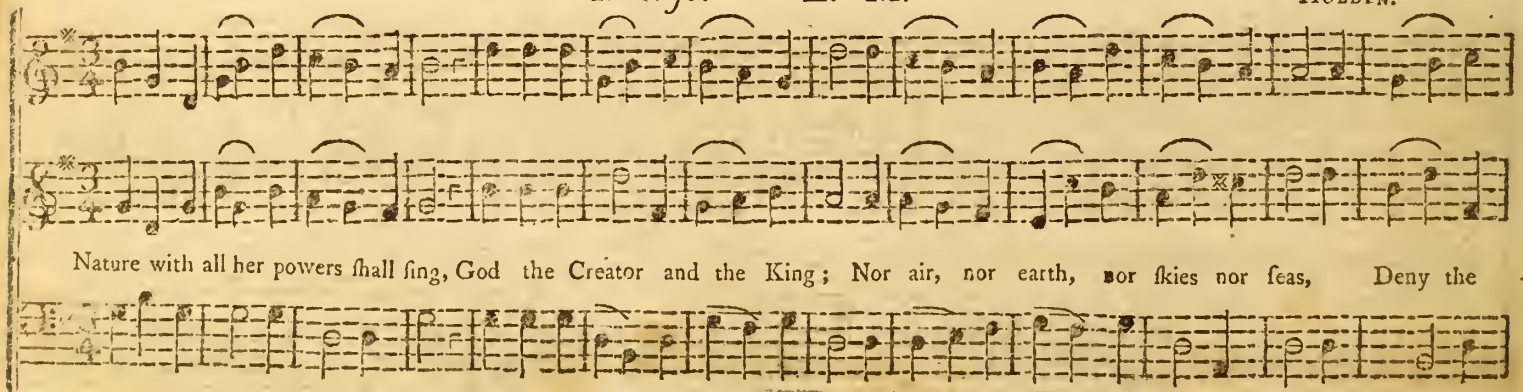
Portugal. L. M.

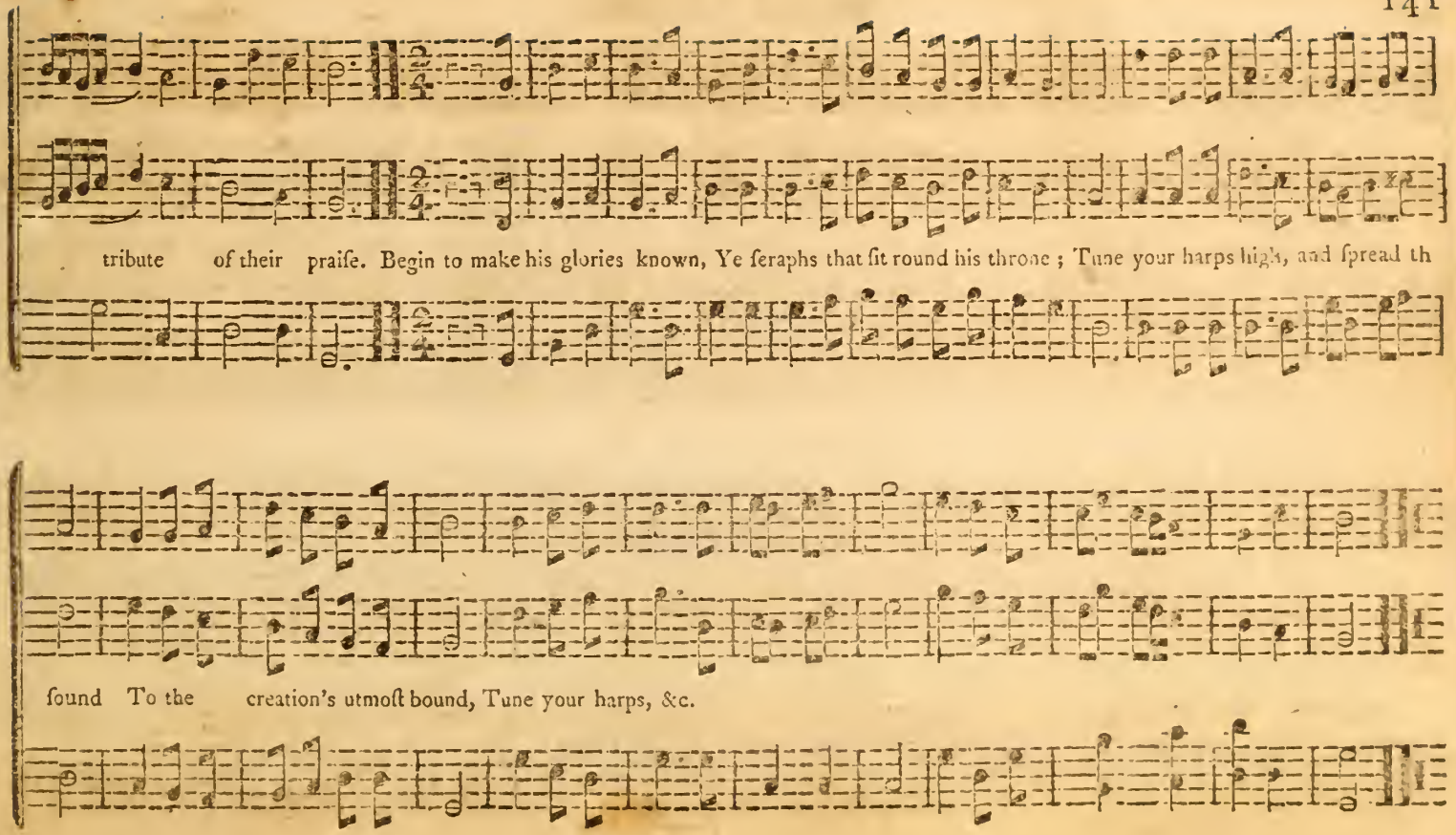
THORLEY.



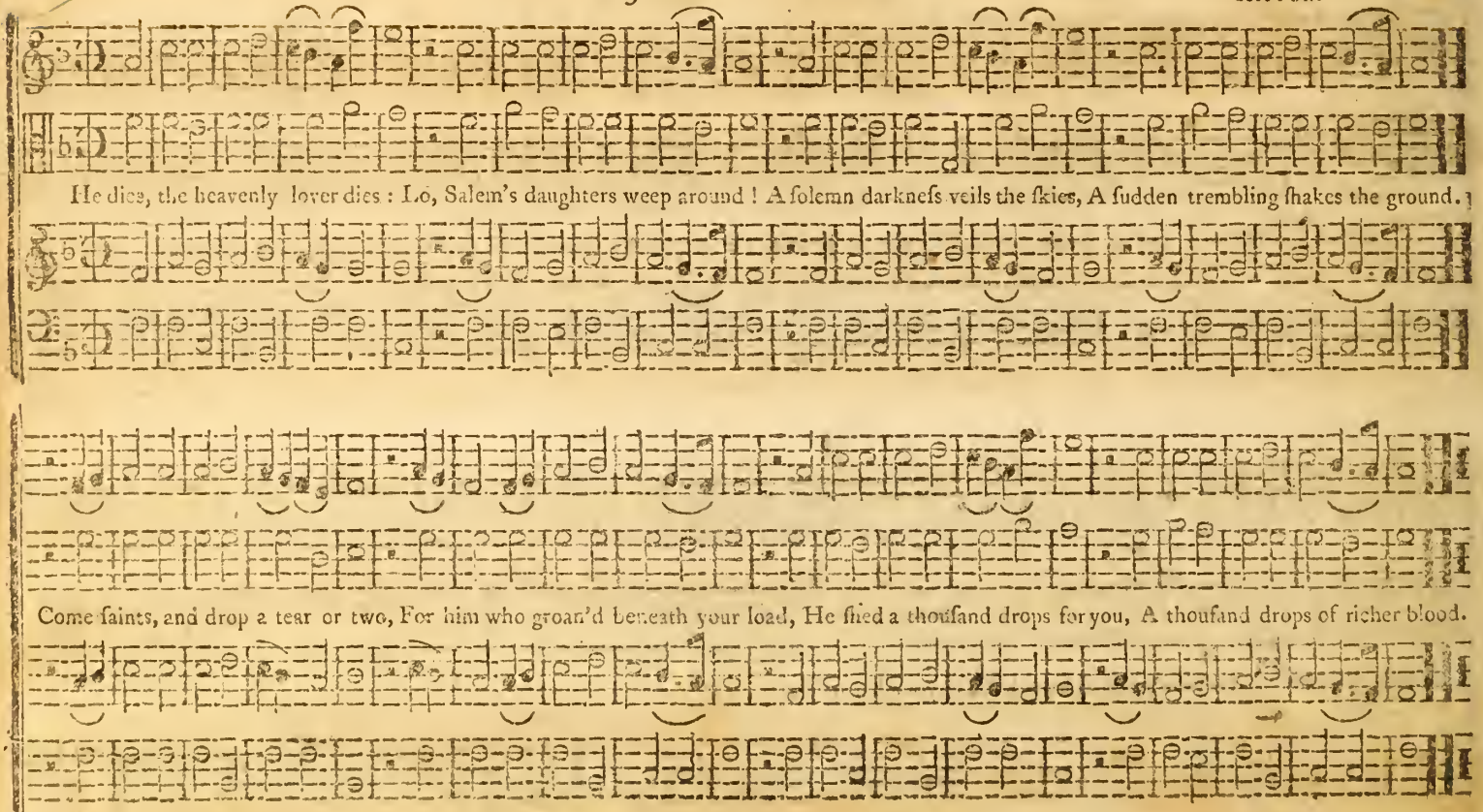
Incenſe. L. M.

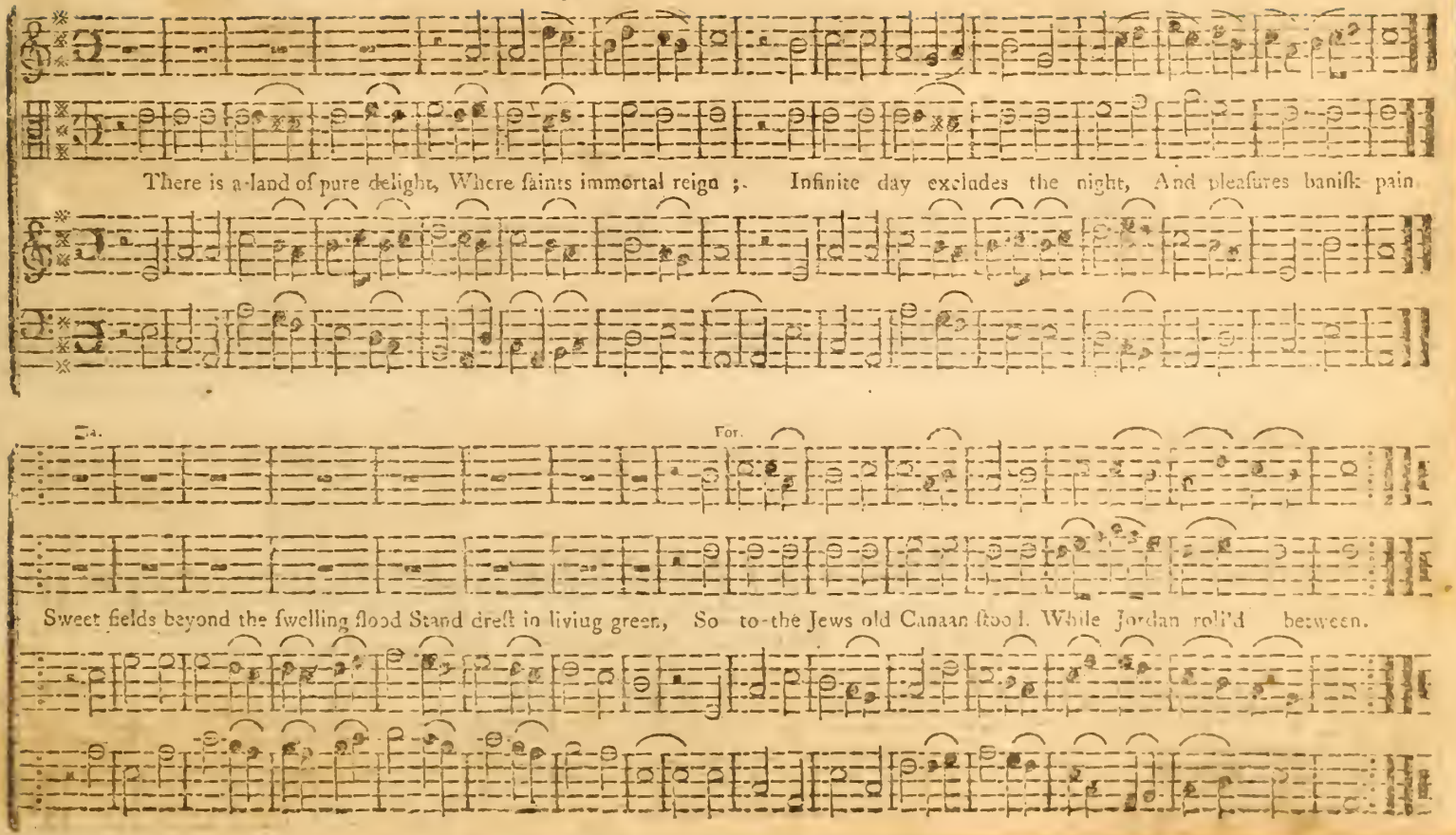
HOLDEN.

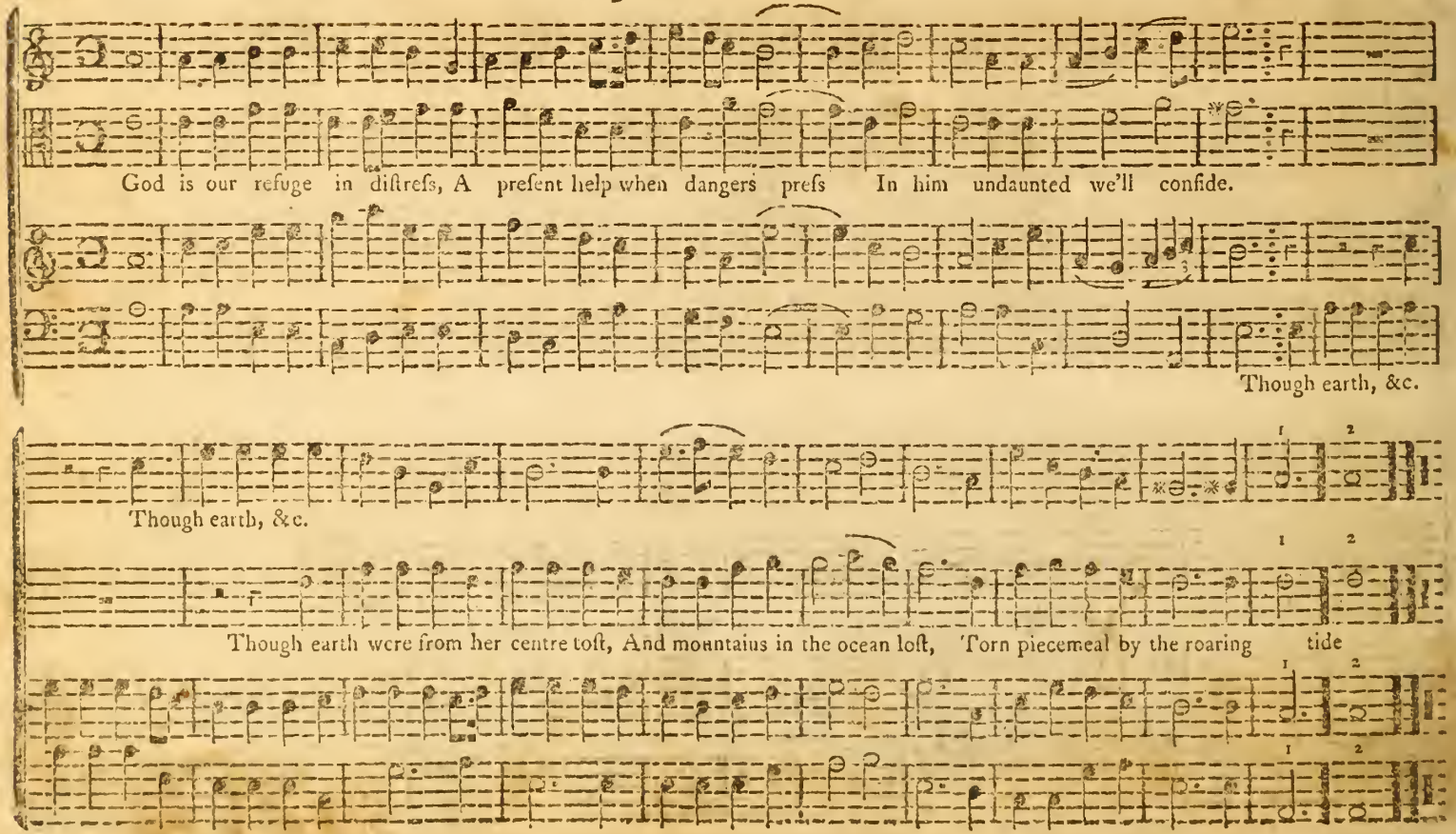


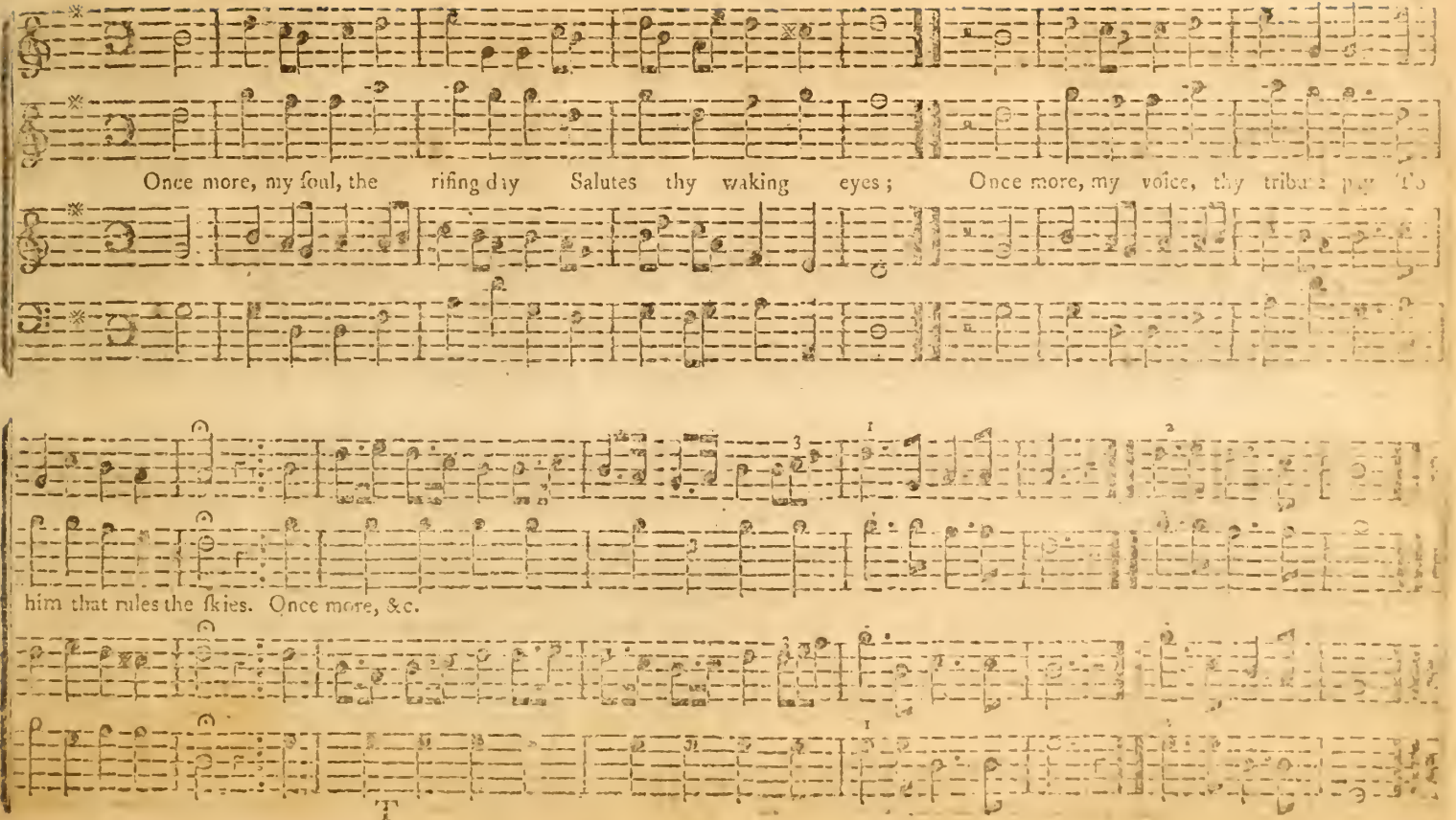

tribute of their praiſe. Begin to make his glories known, Ye ſeraphs that ſit round his throne ; Tune your harps high, and ſpread th
found To the creation's utmoſt bound, Tune your harps, &c.

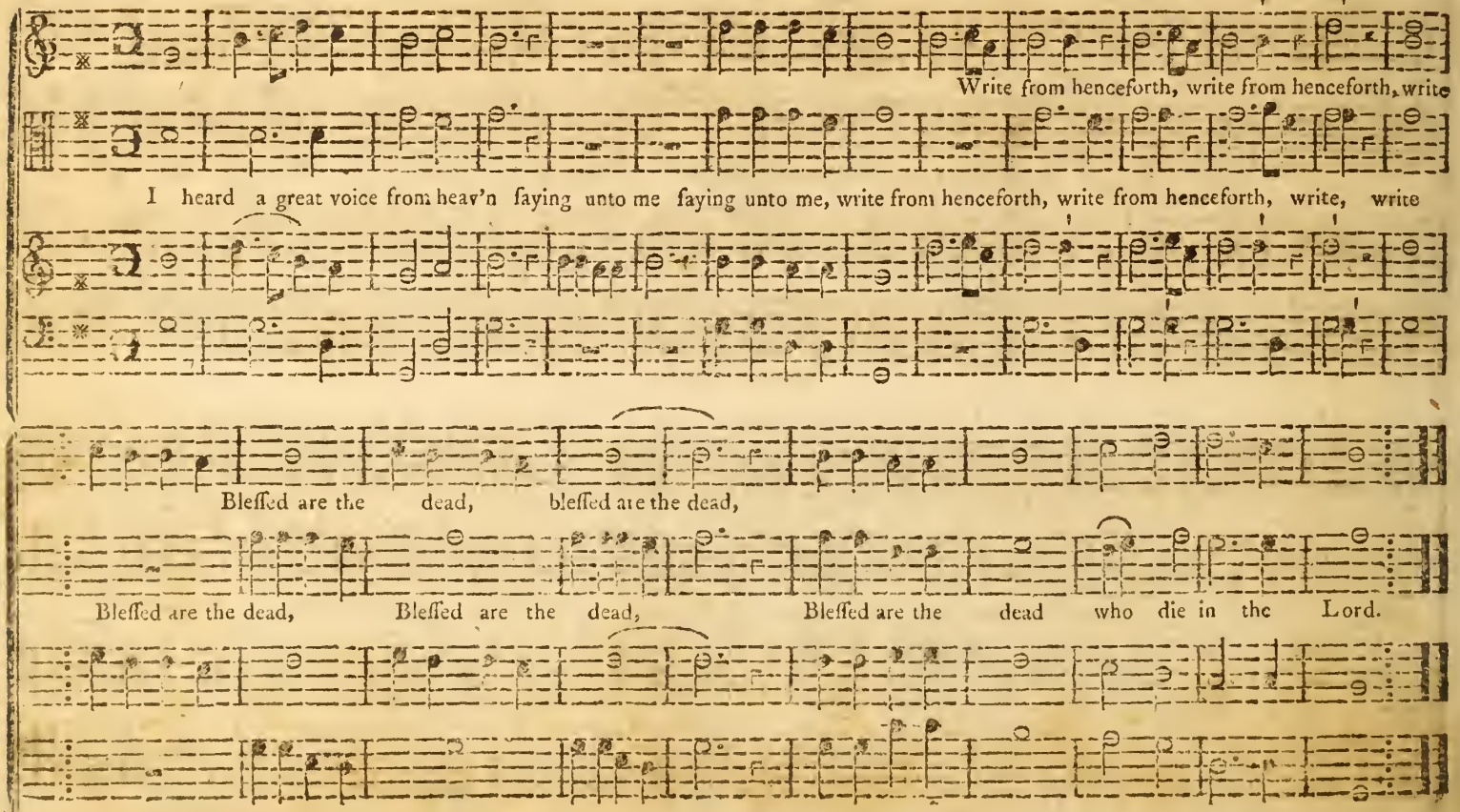
Dresden. L. M. RIPPON.

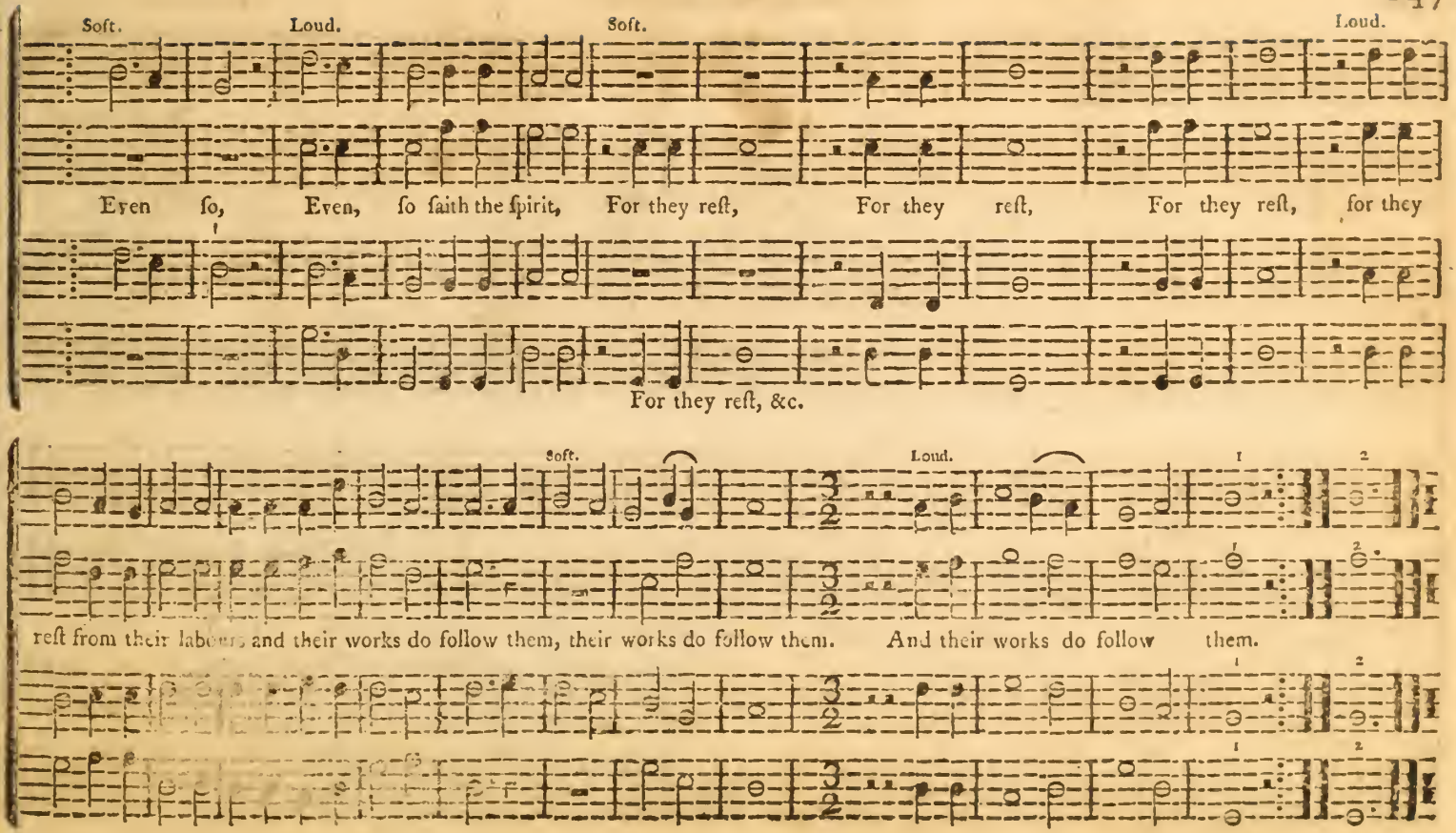



There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign ; Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain
Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dreſt in living green, So to the Jews old Canaan ſtood, While Jordan roll'd between.


God is our refuge in diſtreſs, A preſent help when dangers preſs In him undaunted we'll confide.
Though earth, &c.
Though earth, &c.
Though earth were from her centre toſt, And mountains in the ocean loſt, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide

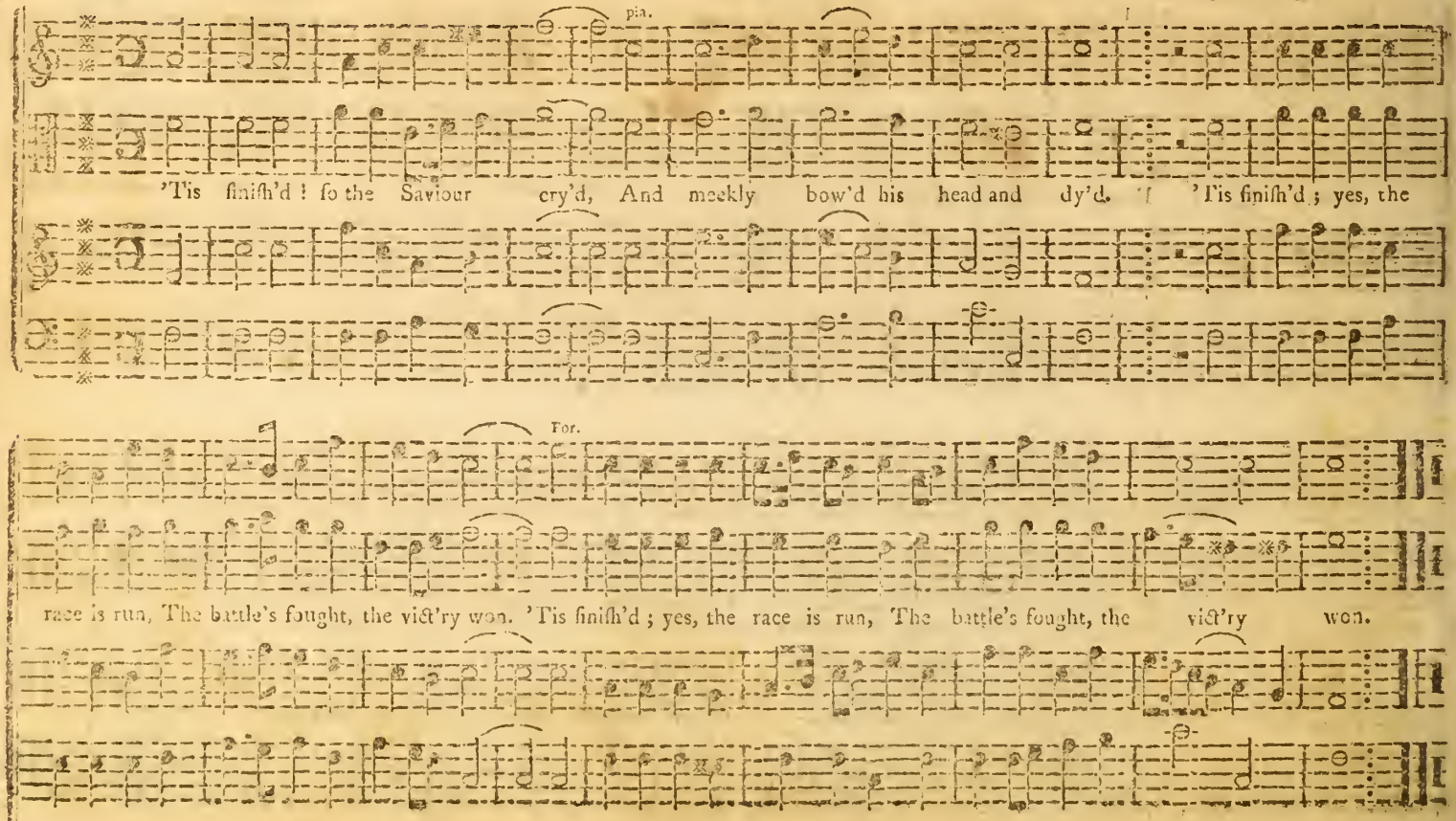

Once more, my ſoul, the riſing day Salutes thy waking eyes; Once more, my voice, thy tribute pay To
him that rules the ſkies. Once more, &c.

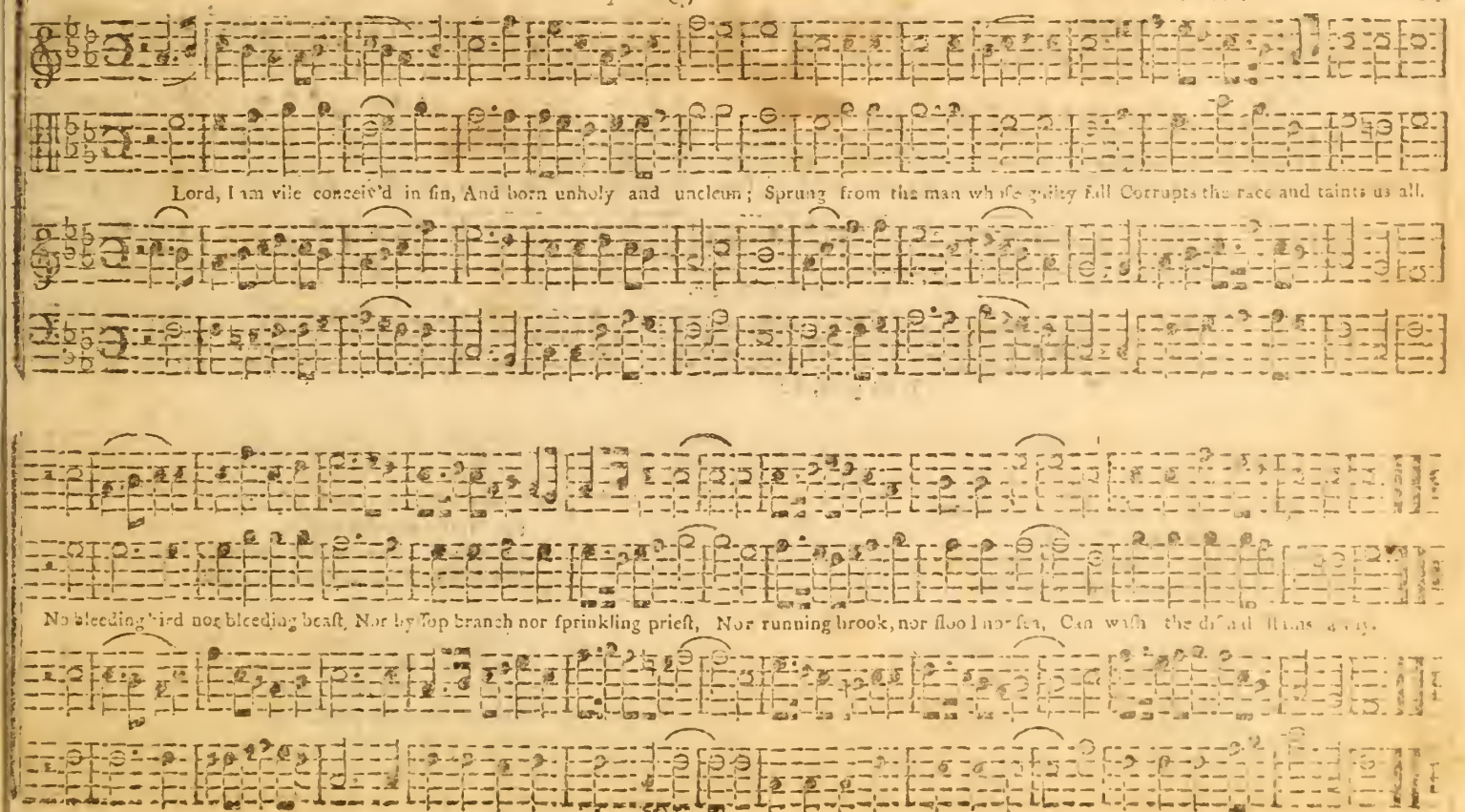

Write from henceforth, write from henceforth, write
I heard a great voice from heav'n saying unto me saying unto me, write from henceforth, write from henceforth, write, write
Bleſſed are the dead, bleſſed are the dead,
Bleſſed are the dead, Bleſſed are the dead, Bleſſed are the dead who die in the Lord.

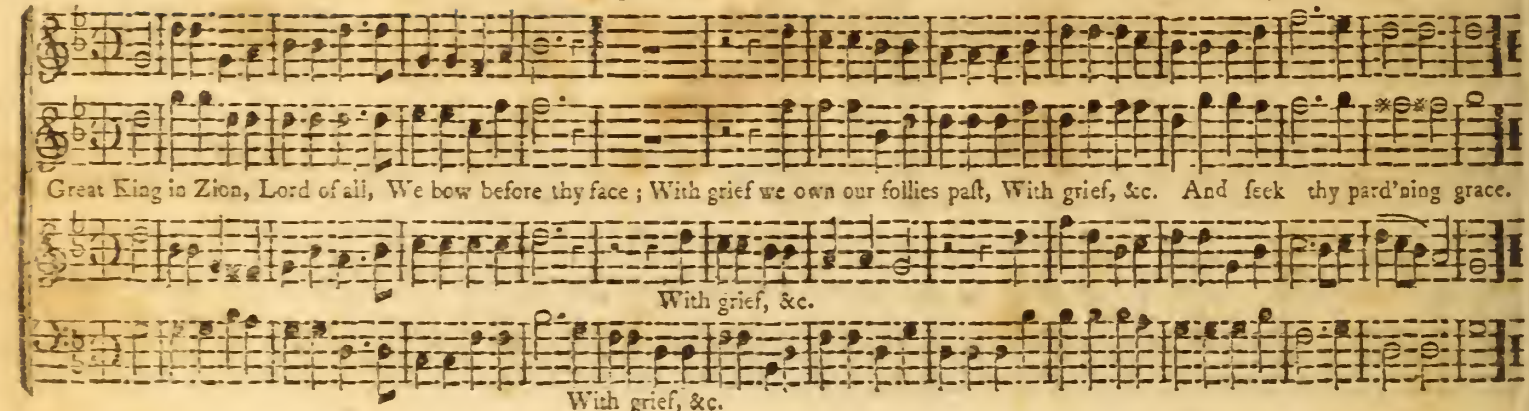

Soft.
Loud.
Soft.
Loud.
Even ſo, Even, ſo ſaith the ſpirit, For they reſt, For they reſt, For they reſt, for they
For they reſt, &c.
Soft.
Loud.
1
2
reſt from their labours and their works do follow them, their works do follow them. And their works do follow them.

Concord L. M.

BELKNAP.




Lord, I am vile conceiv'd in fin, And born unholy and unclean; Sprung from the man whofe guilty fall Corrupts the race and taints us all.
No bleeding bird nor bleeding beaft, Nor by Top branch nor fprinkling prieft, Nor running brook, nor flood nor fea, Can wafh the dif'ad ftains away.

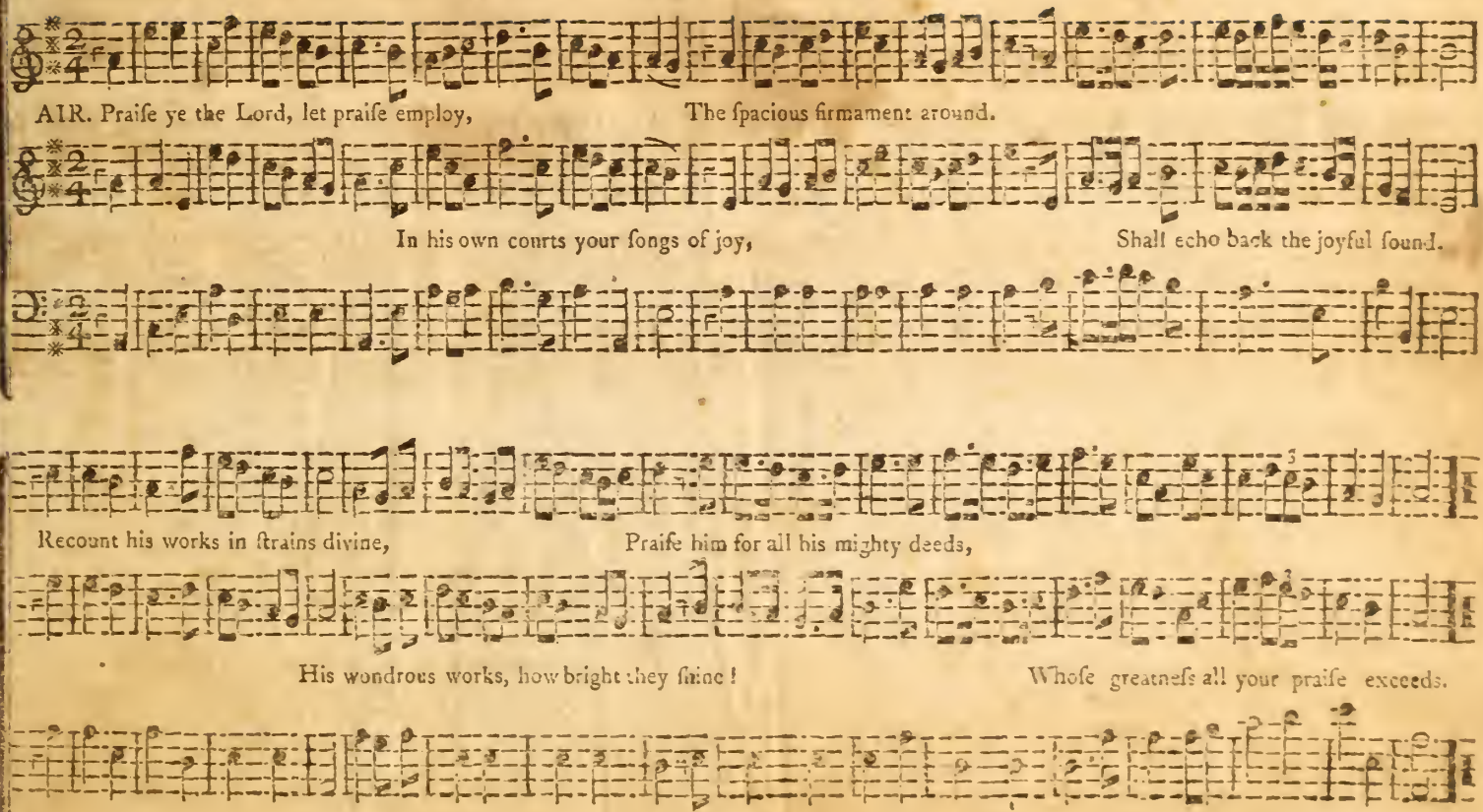


2. While we invoke thine awful name
In this appointed rite,
May love divine inspire our songs,
And fill our souls with light.

3 Near to thy seat would we approach,
And find acceptance there.
Jesus, by thy own sacrifice,
Present our ardent prayer.

4 A grateful tribute, Lord, inspire,
For all thy mercies past :
Let goodness crown each future day,
While months and years shall last.

5 Before thy throne, great God, we bring
Our highly favour'd land
Be thou our never failing friend,
And guide us by thine hand.


AIR. Praiſe ye the Lord, let praiſe employ, The ſpacious firmament around.
In his own courts your ſongs of joy, Shall echo back the joyful ſound.
Recount his works in ſtrains divine, Praiſe him for all his mighty deeds,
His wondrous works, how bright they ſhine! Whoſe greatneſs all your praiſe exceeds.

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*Tunes with this mark * were never before published.*

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The property of Daniel Henick

[illegible] Daniel Homers [illegible]

To John Genaway

Contemplatcioney Contemplatcioney

Contemplatcioney John Genaway

Daniel

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